NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.00 if paid Strictly in Advance

21st Year. NEW SERIES. No 48. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, December 2, 1897. POSTAGE PREPAID

Killed by a Trolley.

London, Ont., Nov. 29.—Mr. Wm. Spice, a middle-aged farmer, who resided in West Nissouri, near Thorndale, was struck by a motor car on the Pottersburg line, near the insane asylum, while driving home from the city last evening, and was so seriously injured that he died very shortly after. The car was backing into the city at the time the mishap occurred. Only last week the Government gave the company permission to construct a "Y" on the asylum grounds, and awaiting this the cars have been backed into the city with the motorman on the rear end. This is the first fatality since the opening of the electric system in this city, two years ago.

An Awful Charge.

Toronto, Nov. 30.—A case of horrible cruelty to a horse was brought to light early this morning, when County Constable Tomlinson lodged in jail a young man named Benjamin Searle. The prisoner was employed on the farm of Charles Watson, Township of York, near York Mills, and on November 17th the horse was found with its tongue torn out. Veterinary Surgeon H. Milne was called, and after an examination shot the animal to put an end to its sufferings. In the meantime Searle disappeared, and Tomlinson at one o'clock this morning found him in his brother's room, at 320 Yonge street. He says that he found the horse seemingly suffering, with its tongue hanging out, and while he had the tongue in his hand examining it he slipped in the mud and fell. When he got up again he found the tongue in his hand. It had been torn out by the roots. The prisoner was brought before Squire Ellis this morning and was remanded Friday next.

AMONG OUR EXCHANGES.

At Watertown last Saturday cheese sold at from 8c. to 8½c.

At Picton $4,000 taxes were paid in on the 15th to save the discount.

The school at Foxboro has been closed on account of scarlet fever.

About 19,000 boxes of cheese were shipped from Belleville last week.

The Westport creamery turned out 600 lbs. of butter one day recently.

The by law in favor of local option was defeated in Pickering township last week.

Nearly 200 deer have been shipped out of the Haliburton district during the past two weeks.

The steamer Messena carried 20 tons of poultry from Brockville to Ogdensburg last Saturday.

The doctors have forbidden Miss Ida Craig, of Belleville, to go as a missionary to India.

At Perth John Watson was sentenced to five years in the penitentiary for criminal assault.

A handsome new railway station has been built at the C. O. Ry. Junction near Marmora.

Three persons have died and 286 have been wounded while playing football in the United States this season.

On the Richardson farm in Whitby township there were raised this year 1,000 bushels of oats, 1,000 of barley and 500 of wheat.

A lady with eleven children and fifteen parcels boarded a G. T. R. train at Kingston the other day.

John P. Lloyd, aged 84, formerly of Belleville, committed suicide by shooting himself at Erie, Pa.

George Smith, of Harvey township, was killed by a branch blowing from a tree and striking him on the head.

The nurses of Kingston general hospital are working to secure a home for themselves in connection with the institution.

Frontenac county council may not get more than $8,000 of the defalcation of its late treasurer. The bonds held by the county on the surety companies stand for only one year's loss.

AS THE SUN WENT DOWN.

Two soldiers lay on the battlefield
At night when the sun went down.
One held a lock of thin gray hair,
And one held a lock of brown.

One thought of his sweetheart back at home,
Happy and young and gay,
And one of his mother left alone,
Feeble and old and gray.

Each in the thought that a woman cared
Murmured a prayer to God,
Lifting his gaze to the blue above,
There on the battle sod.

Each in the joy of a woman's love
Smiled through the pain of death,
Murmured the sound of a woman's name,
Though with his parting breath.

Pale grew the dying lips of each.
Then, as the sun went down,
One kissed a lock of thin gray hair,
And one kissed a lock of brown.

—Town Talk.

THE DEMAINE DYE.

"Tell," the girl pleaded coaxingly, with her soft cheek against his.

"Ask me anything but that and I will grant it," answered her lover. "That is a matter which concerns my honor, and so not even for you can I"—

"Oh," she interrupted pettishly. "I am sick of hearing that cant about your honor. You only promised your father, and I am sure if he had known me he would have told me, but you—you are as hard as adamant. You can't care for me properly, or you would do what I ask you—the very first thing I have ever asked you," she ended pettishly.

Alan Demaine smiled at the pretty exhibition of childish wrath. Then he said gravely, yet firmly:

"It is no use, Elsie. You are causing both yourself and me needless pain by constantly teasing me on this matter. Once and for all I cannot tell you, so now let us talk of something pleasant. What is the last new gown like?" he ended, smiling lovingly down at her.

The girl looked at him, a curious glance, half menace, half malice, then, veiling her eyes, drooping before his ardent glance, she allowed herself to be coaxed, flattered and petted into a seemingly forgetful mood.

"I wonder why the little witch is so eager to know the secret—a trade secret too?" thought Demaine to himself that night as he smoked a quiet cigar. "A childish whim, I suppose, or woman's curiosity."

And, so thinking, he dismissed the subject from his mind.

But he would not have dismissed it quite so easily if he could have looked into a distant chamber in another part of the house and seen a little fury excitedly pacing the floor and murmuring to herself:

"I will get to know it yet, whether by fair means or foul it matters little, but I will get it, and then"—

"I must be off to the works at once," Alan said next morning to his mother and sisters. "Tell Elsie, when she comes down, that I am awfully sorry not to be able to take her for a drive, as we arranged yesterday, but something unexpected has turned up, and I am compelled to attend to it. No eye like the master's—eh, mother?" he finished laughingly.

Mrs. Demaine looked fondly at her son.

"You are just like your father," she said proudly. "It was aye duty before pleasure with him, but I'll tell the lassie, Alan, and maybe you'll be home by dinner time."

"I won't say, mother," he answered cheerily; "only wait for me."

And then they heard the hall door close and knew he was off. The day wore away. Elsie declined Enid Demaine's offer to drive her in place of Alan and went off for a long walk by herself. Enid and Cicely looked curiously after her as she walked down the drive, and then Cicely said half dreamily:

"I do think there is something odd about Elsie. I wish Alan had not fallen in love with her. Do you know," lowering her voice to an awestricken whisper, "I'm afraid she is not trustworthy."

When Alan came home that evening, he seemed in uproariously good spirits. He laughed and chatted and joked and teased until his mother declared that he was "fey." After dinner he invited Elsie out on to the terrace, to "see the moonlight," he declared mendaciously.

Very fair and sweet the girl looked in her pretty white gown of some shimmering material, and so her lover evidently thought, for he suddenly caught her to his breast and rained passionate kisses on her brow and lips. Then, just as suddenly, he thrust her from him and stood facing her in the moonlight. The girl was half frightened at his manner.

"What is the matter, Alan?" she asked timidly.

"Nothing, my pet," he replied in his old manner; "only you looked so bewitching I think I lost my senses."

"I think you did," she retorted coquettishly. "Alan," she continued earnestly, "do you really and truly love me?"

He looked at her curiously, then, recollecting himself, replied:

"What a foolish question to ask! How many hundreds of times have I told you the old, old story?"

"But," she persisted, raising her face to his, "I never, never can believe it until you tell me that secret."

His face darkened at her words.

"Did I not tell you last night that your persistency was worse than useless?" he retorted, looking coldly down at her.

"Well, then," she answered passionately, "until you do tell me I will never marry you—never!"

There was a long silence between them. Finally the man broke it.

"Do you mean what you say?" he asked in a low, tense voice.

"Certainly," she responded in a hard, determined tone. Then, changing her manner to one of winning sweetness: "But I know you will tell me. You could never, never be so cruel as to refuse."

He turned away and began pacing the lawn in an undecided, wavering fashion, quite unlike his usual firm step. The girl followed him and laid one hand on his arm.

"Tell me," she whispered beseechingly. Then she raised herself on tiptoe and kissed him.

"I cannot resist," he murmured, then stooped suddenly and whispered something into her ear.

"Is that all?" she asked, in evident surprise. He nodded.

The next afternoon Elsie refused all offers of companionship and went off for a solitary stroll. As she approached a little wooded copse about half a mile from the house a young man sauntered slowly toward her.

"Well, what success this time?" he demanded, without troubling to make any preliminary greeting.

"Wait a minute, Hugh," the girl answered. "I am quite breathless with hurrying. That tiresome Enid wanted to come with me. And I wasn't at all sure of Alan not coming too."

The man stood for a minute or two in silence, then glanced at his companion impatiently.

"I have got it," she answered quietly, returning his glance.

His whole face changed and glowed with triumph.

"You little darling, you clever little darling," he exclaimed, and then took her in his arms and kissed her passionately. She lay quite passive in his embrace, her dark eyes gleaming with tenderest love.

"Now we can marry," he whispered. "But you have not told me yet, Elsie. Are you sure you have got the exact details?"

"It is all written here, word for word, as Alan repeated it to me," she replied.

He read the paper greedily which she handed to him, then placed it in his pocketbook and drew a deep breath of relief.

"So that is all the secret of Demaine's wonderful purple dye," he said. "Well, I rather think now that the monopoly is destroyed. Won't the old fashioned firm be astonished when they find themselves undersold in the market by a dye exactly like their own." And he laughed a cruel laugh of triumph. "I always hated Demaine," he continued, "always. This will be splendid revenge, besides making all our fortunes. But come, Elsie," he added, "it is time we were moving. I'll see you to the park gates, and then I must get back to town."

A month passed away, and Elsie was still visiting the Demaines, still outwardly engaged to Alan, of whom nevertheless she saw very little.

"Hugh," Elsie said to her lover one evening, "don't you think"— and then she stopped in confusion.

"Think what?" said Hugh idly, without looking at her.

"That it is not very nice or pleasant for me to be staying in Alan's home, when I have—betrayed him?" she ended bravely.

"I don't see what else you can do," retorted Hugh lazily, "unless you go back to your aunt's."

The girl crimsoned to her brow.

"Couldn't we be married now?" she whispered in shamed tones.

He looked at her sharply, then replied: "Look here, Elsie, it is best to be straightforward, so we may as well end this farce at once. I am engaged to my cousin Marian, and we are to be married next month."

There was a long silence. Up in the bright blue heavens a bird was caroling merrily, and in a strange, mechanical manner Elsie counted five daisies which were in a cluster at her feet. Then she spoke:

"So you just used me as a tool, Hugh?"

"Yes," he acquiesced shamefacedly. She laughed—a strange, hard laugh. "It does not hurt very much after all—not very much," she repeated piteously, and then without another word turned and left him.

When Alan Demaine reached home that night, his mother and sisters met him with the news that Elsie had been suddenly summoned to meet her aunt. "Though when she got the letter I'm sure I don't know," added Enid suspiciously. Her brother made no reply, but went straight to his own room, and there, on the toilet table, lay a tear stained note.

"I have been a wicked, deceitful girl," the letter ran, "and now the greatest punishment I have to bear is the knowledge that I have brought ruin upon you." Then followed an explanation concerning her curiously acquired dye, and the note ended with a plea for forgiveness.

In reply Alan wrote as follows: "My forgiveness you have fully and freely, and I sincerely wish you every happiness in the future. You must not distress yourself about 'ruining me,' as the 'secret' (?) which I told you concerning the purple dye is no secret at all, but a very ordinary chemical preparation well known in the trade. Forgive me for deceiving you. I overheard your conversation with the scamp who used you as his tool, and I could not resist my little piece of revenge. The Demaine dye is a secret still, so you may cease fretting about that. My mother, who knows nothing, sends you her love. In a day or two I shall simply tell her that the engagement is dissolved."

Three months after the dispatch of this letter Alan's manager ceased from troubling, for the new firm failed irretrievably.

"Hang it all!" said Hugh to his confidential assistant. "We have got the correct ingredients, man. It must be in the mixing that we fail."

And when his speech found its way to Alan's ears he simply laughed. "It was Delilah who failed," he said to himself, "not the mixing." And then, with a new, glad hope springing in his heart, he joined his sisters and his sisters' friend Monica in the drawing room.—London Sun.

Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Oak Leaf Cheese Manufacturing Company, in the Township of Madoc, will be held on Saturday, the 4th of December, at the hour of twelve o'clock noon for the transaction of general business, paying dividends, selling milk routes, and all business connected with said Cheese Factory.

W. J. ALLEN,
46-3 President.

Auction Sale!

Of Valuable Farm Property.

Under and by virtue of the Powers of Sale contained in two certain registered mortgages, which will be produced at the time of sale and upon which default in payment has been made, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction at

MOON'S HOTEL,

in the Village of Madoc, on

Tuesday, Dec. 7th, '97

at one o'clock p. m., the following valuable lands and premises in the Township of Huntingdon, in the County of Hastings, being composed of

Firstly,—The east half and the south half of the west half of Lot No. 8 in the 14th concession of the said Township, containing 150 acres more or less.

Secondly,—The south 66 acres of Lot No. 6 in the 13th concession of the said Township.

Thirdly,—The north half of Lot No. 5 in the 12th concession of the said Township, containing 100 acres more or less.

Fourthly,—All that part of Lot 10, in the 13th concession of the said Township lying north of Moira Lake containing 150 acres more or less.

The property is situated about 2 miles from Madoc station.

On the property firstly described is said to be erected a brick house, a frame house, 2 frame barns and a frame shed. There is also an orchard on this parcel.

TERMS.—Ten per cent of the purchase money to be paid down at the time of sale. Terms for payment of the balance to be made known at the time of sale.

For further particulars apply to
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REFERENCE:—Canadian Bank of Commerce.

Madoc Lodge, No. 195, A. O. U. W.

THE Ancient Order of United Workmen meets every first and third Friday of each month, in Moon's New Block. Visiting brethren cordially welcomed.

J. B. ORR, Master Workman.
F. C. SHERWIN, Recorder.

Pioneer Lodge, No. 43, I. T. B.

MADOC, ONT.

THE above lodge of Loyal True Blues meets in the Orange Hall, Dale's Block, on the 1st and 3rd Thursdays of each month at 8 p.m. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

JAS. WILLIAMSON, Rec. Secretary. C. W. NIX, Worshipful Maste

Court Madoc, No 377, I. O. F.

THE above Court of the Independent Order of Foresters meets in their New Hall, Dale's Block, Madoc, on the last Wednesday of every month, at 8 o'clock p.m. Visiting brethren cordially welcomed.

JAS. C. DALE, Rec.-Sec'y. D. E. K. STEWART, Chief Ranger.

L. O. L. No. 160.

MEETS in the Orange Hall, Madoc Village, the second Thursday in each month at 8 o'clock. Visiting members cordially welcomed.

ROBT. WOODS, W. M. WILLIAM KNOX, Secretary.

Canadian Order of Home Circle.

Madoc Lodge, No. 169.

REGULAR MEETING the first and third Tuesdays in each month, in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Moon's Block. Secures to each member on his or her life $1,000 to $3,000 at actual cost of insurance.

WM. KERR, Leader. MISS A. BARNUM, Secretary.

Madoc Lodge, No. 179, I. O. O. F.

MEETS in Oddfellows' Hall, Wilson Block, every Monday evening, at the hour of 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren will always be cordially welcomed.

WM. BROOKS, Rec. Secretary. DR. HARRISON, Noble Grand.
JAMES WHITE, Per. Secretary.

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THE UNDERSIGNED will deliver Milk in the Village of Madoc all the year round at 4 Cents per Quart.

R. JOHNSON & SON.
Madoc March 16th 1896.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

THE NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

THE VERY LATEST FROM ALL THE WORLD OVER.

Interesting Items About Our Own Country, Great Britain, the United States, and All Parts of the Globe, Condensed and Assorted for Easy Reading.

CANADA.

Offers are being received for the street railway franchise of Stratford.

Dairying in Prince Edward Island is yielding the most satisfactory results.

The export live stock season in Montreal was one of the worst on record for the shippers.

The Grand Trunk is considering the question of double-tracking its line from Hamilton to Niagara Falls.

The by-law in favor of the civic ownership of the waterworks was carried in Winnipeg by a vote of 1,346 to 83.

The Department of the Interior is being urged to have artisan wells sunk in the more arid districts of the North-West.

The Canadian Pacific Railway reports a good outlook for shipments via St. John, and a growing confidence amongst shippers in the all-Canadian line.

Dr. McEachran, Dominion Veterinary Inspector, will open a station at Outremont, near Montreal, for investigating tuberculosis and other ills of cattle.

It is reported at Winnipeg that Lieut.-Governor Patterson, of Manitoba will succeed Lieut.Governor Mackintosh in the Northwest Territories.

The report on criminal statistics for the Dominion, recently issued, shows that there were three hundred and thirty-five less indictable offences during last year than during the previous year.

Mr. McLeod Stewart, who has returned to Ottawa from London, says that the Ottawa and Georgian bay canal is an assured success, as the scheme is backed up by an abundance of English capital.

Another case of smallpox has been reported to the Montreal Health Officer. It is that of Sister McDonald, of the Pensionnat Ste. Catherine, where there have been four cases of the disease lately.

The Government dairies in the Regina district have had a successful year, having made about three hundred and fifty thousand pounds of butter, which will net in the neighborhood of sixteen cents a pound.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Scottish Butchers' Union is extending its boycott to the Canadian steamship lines.

Admiral Sir Augustus Phillimore, K. C. B., retired, is dead. He was seventy-five years of age.

Mr. Swinburne, the poet laughs at the idea of establishing an English Academy of Immortals.

Lord Mount-Stephen was married on Saturday in St. Margaret's church, London, to Miss Giana Tufnell.

The Marquis of Salisbury and Mr. A. J. Balfour spent Sunday, with the Prince of Wales at Sandringham.

A new quick-firing gun, invented by Mr. Hiram Maxim, was tried at Portsmouth. It showed effective results at 16,000 yards.

The Queen gave a birthday party at Windsor on Tuesday for Prince Alexander of Battenberg, the eldest son of the Princess Beatrice.

The London Daily Mail says that the fire fighting equipment of the city is antiquated, and entirely inadequate to cope with a large fire.

Lady Ann Coventry and Prince Dhuleep Singh are to be married on December 29. The Indian Government has agreed to settle upon the bride the sum of $10,000 annually.

Mr. Rudyard Kipling made a happy speech at a medical dinner in London in which he gave some remarkable examples of the heroism of members of the profession.

At the Central London Court on Thursday, "Capt." James Henry Irving Cruickshank pleaded guilty to having obtained by false pretences fifty thousand dollars from Lady Randolph Churchill and others. He was sentenced to eight years' penal servitude.

UNITED STATES.

M. Paul Jobert, the celebrated French painter arrived in New York on Saturday night.

The Northern Illinois coal strike has ended and twelve thousand men have returned to work.

San Francisco theosophists are petitioning Gov. Budd to commute the sentence of Murderer Durrant.

It is proposed to hold a pan-American exposition at La Salle, on the Niagara river, the year after next.

Charles Serswell, telegraph operator, has been acquitted at Cheyenne, Wyo., of the charge of killing two soldiers. Self-defence.

Col. Blackburn, a candidate for Congress in Georgia, is an advocate of lynching, because it was necessary to keep Southern homes pure.

The man who committed suicide in Newark, N. J., on Wednesday night, has been identified as the Marquis Vitelleschi, one of the oldest families in the Italian nobility.

James Charnley, jr., son of Charles M. Charnley, defaulting treasurer of the Presbyterian Board of Aid for Colleges, committed suicide at Milwaukee on Tuesday, being unable to bear the disgrace.

Mr. H. Maitland Kersey, the American agent of the White Star line, whose name has been prominently mentioned in connection with a gigantic mining scheme, declares that he knows nothing of any such project.

According to despatches, there is little practical change in the condition of business in the United States. The feature of the week has been the heavy export of wheat, it having been larger than in any corresponding week of any previous year, and the trade in corn has also been enormous. The exports of manufactured products also have been very large. Imports are smaller than they were last year. The Eastern cotton goods trade is depressed, as buying is slow. There is a fair movement in woollens, clothes, shoes and boots, and a few special lines of fancy groceries. Iron and steel are in slow demand, and prices are lower, though orders on hand will quite last out the present year. The commercial failures in the United States for the week just closed were 236, as compared with 800 in the corresponding week last year.

GENERAL.

An expedition which left Tromsoe in search of Andree has returned unsuccessful.

It is reported that a contract for four new ironclads for Turkey will be given to Herr Krupp.

Advices from Japan state that no progress has been made in the Hawiian emigration trouble.

Emperor William is sending more men and ships to Chinese waters to seize more territory and to forestall England.

It is intimated that France will shortly ask for the denunciation of the treaty between the United States and tunis.

A duststorm swept over the north-west portion of the colony of Victoria on Friday evening, and did a great deal of damage.

Emperor Francis Joseph has arrived in Vienna to take steps toward repressing the turbulent members of the Reichsrath.

The Madrid official Gazette on Saturday morning published the royal decree granting autonomy to Cuba and Porto Rico.

Mrs. John Morrow, the mother of Princess Chimay, says there is no hope of her daughter being reconciled to her husband.

It is said that Prince Henry of Prussia, brother of Emperor William, is to take command of the German squadron in Chinese waters.

Mr. J. F. Willard, a resident of Berlin, and a nephew of Miss Willard, has started on an expedition to Bokhara and Asiatic Russia.

The blackguardly conduct of the members of the Reichsrath is making Austria a hissing and a bye-word among the European nations.

During the first twelve months of the electric railways in Cairo, just completed, there were one hundred and forty persons killed or injured.

Notwithstanding the Russian protest against Turkey spending money on armament, the Porte has ordered one hundred and fifty large cannon in Germany.

There is excitement at Athens over the defeat of the Government on the question of appointing a committee of inquiry to inquire into certain incidents of the war.

It is stated that the powers are discussing the advisability of a naval demonstration to the Dardanelles to compel the Sultan to withdraw the Turkish troops from Thessaly.

The German Government considers the land occupied by the forces at Kiao-Chau bay, in China, to be insufficient for a naval station, and proposes to enlarge its holding there, diplomatically if possible.

It is announced that experts have unearthed in the colonial archives at Georgetown, British Guiana, a series of volumes containing memoranda giving a running history of the Dutch settlement of Guiana from the middle to near the close of the seventeenth century, fully confirming the British boundary claims.

OVER THE FALLS.

A Young Englishman Commits Suicide — He Considered His Life a Failure.

A despatch from Buffalo says:—There are reasons to believe that Vernon Smith, a waiter for the past three weeks employed in the railroad Y. M. C. A., has thrown himself over Niagara Falls.

Smith was a young Englishman of robust build, but of nervous temperament. On Sunday afternoon last Mr. F. W. Thatcher, secretary of the Y. M. C. A., received a telegram from Niagara Falls signed "P. Jones," enquiring if a young man named Smith worked there. Mr. Thatcher answered in the affirmative, and asked if anything had happened to him. Later another telegram, having the same signature was received. It stated that Smith had committed suicide by throwing himself over the Falls. Mr. Thatcher went to Niagara Falls and investigated. The writing on the telegrams corresponded very closely with Smith's. Confirmation of the telegrams came in the form of a letter received by P. Albert Lisette, of this city, a friend to Smith for four years. In this letter, which was received at noon on Monday, Smith tells of his strivings, his sufferings, and his dissatisfaction with his own life. He announces his determination to throw himself over the Falls, and asks Lisette to notify his sister in London, Eng. From his knowledge of Smith's disposition, Lisette believes that the young man has destroyed himself.

BRITISH VICTORY.

The Prince of Idau Routed After a Hot Engagement.

A despatch from Brass, Guinea Coast, says:—The column of troops commanded by Major Arnold, consisting of 180 men belonging to the Niger Constabulary, with field-guns and Maxim guns, which was sent to subdue the slave-raiding Prince of Idau, who was entrenched in a place four days' march from the river, and who for a month previous to the departure of the troops had been raiding the Akpoto tribes for 60 miles around his headquarters, landed at Etobe on Nov. 14th, and marched direct to the Prince's stronghold. The latter was defended by 400 guns and 100 rifles.

There was a hot engagement in front of the town. The Houssas of the British force charged up to the eight-foot wall surrounding the place, and completely routed the defenders. The Prince fled to the bush, and the town was burned and evacuated on Nov. 18th. The enemy lost heavily. The British force had two men killed and twelve men wounded.

TALE OF STARVATION.

Miners From Dawson Say That the Food Supply Is Giving Out and Crowds Are Pouring In.

A despatch from Seattle, Wash., says:—Twenty-five men arrived here on Saturday, on the City of Seattle, direct from Dawson City. They were divided into two parties, the last one of which left Dawson City, Oct. 16. They came out over the Dalton trail. They are reported to have among them sixty thousand dollars in drafts and two hundred thousand dollars in gold dust. All tell stories of a food shortage in Dawson that is, almost a famine. The last person to leave Dawson was Jack Dalton. When Dalton left the steamer Alice and Bella had reached there loaded lightly. It is said that the Bella's cargo consisted of whiskey and billiard balls. She brought no provisions. The Canadian Government mounted police chartered the Bella and gave all who wished a free passage to, the Yukon. The Bella is reported to have left about Oct. 12 with 200 men. According to the statements made by members of the Dalton party, there is liable to be trouble of the most serious kind this winter in Dawson. Billy Leak told one of the men in the party ahead of him whom he met at Dyea that all the people talk about at Dawson is the food famine. Men were gathering in groups and cursing with might and main the new comers who were constantly arriving in the Klondike loaded with scarcely any provisions.

THE MOUNTED POLICE,

were offering free transportation to the grub-placers further down the Yukon to Fort Yukon, but to the countless hundreds who had labored hard all through the summer accumulating a grub stake the prospect was uninviting to say the least. The men figured that it would take all their earnings in gold to pay their living expenses at Fort Yukon during the winter, and that in the spring they would not even have enough left to pay passage money back to Dawson, to say nothing of purchasing enough food to subsist on until they could get started again. To these poor fellows the offer of the mounted police was no better than the prospect at Dawson of being compelled to live on half rations until the supply boats could reach the diggings in the spring. John W. Brauer, the United States mail carrier, who left Dawson on Sept. 27, said:—"There is only one salvation for the miners who are now at Dawson City, that is for them to undertake the awful winter trip from Dawson to Fort Yukon, a distance of 400 miles. There is no food at Fort Yukon, there is none at Dawson, and just as sure as the stars shine terrible suffering will be the fate of the Dawson miner unless he leaves there before spring. I will make the statement that when I left Dawson the men who were there had on an average four months' supply. Some did not have a month's supply and some had four or five. The restaurant closed the night I left. It had been selling nothing but beefsteak, for which the hungry paid $2.50.

FROM THE KLONDIKE.

The Gentleman from the Gold Diggings Tells About the Weather.

He had just returned from the top of the Chilkoot Pass, and was apparently glad of it.

"How was the weather when you left?" inquired a friend. "Cold?"

"Yes, but not so cold as it will be along in January, after the mosquitoes get out of the air and let the wind have a chance. Then it gets good and cold. A man told me who had wintered up there seven years that it was so cold in January that they froze the flames of their candles and sold them for strawberries. He said they kept their fires over night by putting them out in the air and letting them freeze and then thawed them out in the morning. He said he had seen four men die of colic from eating whiskey that was frozen so hard it wouldn't thaw inside of them. He said the cows gave ice cream, till they froze to death. He said he knew a clerk in a hotel on the Yukon that got rich selling the diamonds he wore, said diamonds being nothing on earth but ice crystals that didn't thaw till after the clerk had got out of the country. He said he had seen a man fall off the roof of a barn and freeze so stiff before he lit that he broke in two when he hit the ground. He said he had seen smoke freeze in a chimney till the fire wouldn't draw and he knew of one case where the smoke froze after it got a hundred feet up and fell back on the house, knocking a hole in the roof big enough to drive a yoke of steers through. He said the reason the nights were so long in that country was that the dark got froze so hard the daylight couldn't thaw its way through in less than six months. He said—"

"Excuse me," interrupted the friend, "did this party have affidavits with these statements?"

"He said he had, but I guess he must have froze to death hunting for them, because he never came back when I asked him to go after them for me," and the returned Chilkooter smiled a smile that was childlike and bland.

ADVANCE TO DATOI.

A Perilous March With a Very Slight Loss.

A despatch from Simla says:—General Sir William Lockhart, with the fourth brigade of the British punitive expedition operating against the insurgent tribesmen, has reached Datoi, after having traversed three miles of dangerous defiles. Luckily few of the enemy were encountered. The British loss amounted to only 10 men.

According to a despatch to the London Times from, Bagh, a town of Beloochistan, Province of Cutch-Gundava, at the south entrance of the Bolan pass, Lieut. Jones, of the Yorkshire Regiment, was killed, and Lieut. Watson, of the same regiment, was severely wounded, during the operation near Datoi, under Sir William Lockhart.

NOVEMBER CROP REPORT.

SUMMARY OF A STATEMENT ABOUT TO BE ISSUED.

Large Yield of Fall Wheat of Good Quality — Potatoes Injured by the Blight — Fall Ploughing Delayed.

Following is a summary of the November crop report about to be issued by the Ontario Department of Agriculture:

The yield of fall wheat has been large, and much of it is of first-class quality, but a portion of the crop is not up to the standard in either weight or quality, as some of the grain "sprouted" during the wet harvest weather. A large area of new fall wheat has been sown, but owing to the dry condition of the soil much of the seeding was done later than usual. Spring wheat was rather poor in the west, but good in the remainder of the Province, although much shrunken grain is reported in some quarters. Rye and buckwheat are evidently being restored to favor, and both were splendid crops this year. Peas have been a great disappointment. A few had good returns, but the yields generally were light, and there are many small peas. The "bug" was unusually destructive. It was one of the worst years for our fancy pea-growers. Reports regarding clover seed are on the whole unfavorable, although some report doing well. The midge was very active. Young clover, however, looks promising. Corn was a splendid yield, but some got nipped by frost.

Potatoes were struck by a blight or rot in September, nearly all the older sections of the Province suffering more or less. In some places about 50 per cent. of the crop was lost. Since being taken up, however, the

ROT HAS BEEN STAYED,

and farmers are hopeful that there will not be a return of the attack. The beetle was freely at work, and many small potatoes will be the result. Turnips are fair in yield, but are not so good in quality. Mangel wurzels have done well, both in yield and quality. The yield of carrots has been good, but this crop does not seem to be increasing in favor. All the root crops were well housed.

Much of the fall ploughing was delayed on account of the drouth rendering the soil dry and hard, and also to more time than usual being required to thresh and handle the various crops. Good rains at the beginning of November started thousands of ploughs going all over the country.

Except in the extreme east and west pastures have been from fair to good most of the season. Live stock are in fine condition, less disease than usual being reported. The movement of cattle and hogs to market has been steadier than in former years, especially in the case of the latter, which are fattened all the year around. The season has been a prosperous one for the dairy. Cheese factories have been well patronized and the butter trade has shown an improvement. Several correspondents allude to the good effects of the visits of the travelling dairy.

Fruit trees are in good condition. There is not the usual surplus of pears, and apples are scabby and scarce in most parts of the Province. Grapes were abundant, but late clusters were caught by the frost.

Following is the area and yield of field crops:—

Field crops.	Acres.	Bushels.	Yield per Acre.
Fall wheat	950,222	23,988,051	25.0
Spring wheat	323,305	4,868,101	15.1
Barley	451,515	12,021,779	26.6
Oats	2,432,191	86,318,128	35.5
Rye	187,785	3,382,005	18.2
Peas	896,735	13,867,093	15.5
Buckwheat	151,669	3,464,186	22.8
Beans	50,591	981,340	19.4
Potatoes	169,883	16,100,797	95.1
Mangel wurzels	41,175	18,103,367	439.7
Carrots	12,025	4,433,628	368.7
Turnips	149,336	68,297,148	457.3
Corn for husking (in the ear)	335,080	24,663,998	73.6
		Tons.	Tons.
Corn for Silo and fodder (green)	209,005	2,669,882	12.77
Hay and clover	2,311,488	3,811,518	1.63

The figures of yields given above vary but slightly from those of the August estimate, except in the case of peas, which have fallen off about 20 per cent. The crop of potatoes is 5,200,000 bushels less than last year.

KEY CONCEALED IN A RING.

It Occupied Only a Small Space, but Unlocked Everything.

A gentleman but lately returned from England tells of a rather novel innovation in the way of locks and keys, or to speak more correctly, key.

At a country place he visited he was surprised to see his host unlock the gateway of the place with a small key that in some mysterious way was produced from a large seal ring he wore. Yet the ring was not large enough to be conspicuous by reason of its size or style. As he expressed some surprise in the matter, his host said:

"This is a master key. You see, it slides under the set in the ring and occupies no space whatever. It will unlock every lock about the place, even my dressing bay, my trunk, my bond box and wine cellar."

He was asked as to the arrangement in general, whether one key, say of the butler, would unlock the front door.

"Not at all, he replied. "The locks are all arranged in suites. The butler can unlock all the doors that are in his department, and the housekeeper can unlock the linen closets and other doors under her care, but she can not get into the butler's domain. And in every other department about the place from end to end every one has his or her key, but I have only the master key. All of the doors open to me. My valet can open my dressing case and closets, but he can not get a bottle of wine. Of course the arrangement in a seal ring is novel, but it is very handy for me. In the first place, I can not lose it, and in the second place every thing opens to me without asking a question."

A DESPERADO'S FATE.

TRAGEDY ON A LAKE IN THE NIPISSING DISTRICT.

He Opened Fire on Two Men in a Canoe — They Try to Escape and are Forced to Shoot in Self-Defence.

A despatch from Mattawa, Ont., says:—On Thursday, November. 18th, Mr. Samuel Tongue, and Mr. William Bell, two of our prominent citizens, started out to get to Lake Taillon and adjoining lakes to look after two valuable dogs that had been lost some days previous. After paddling their canoe for some miles over the lake, they were crossing a bay where the bush is very heavy, no settlers being on this part of the lake. They saw coming at a distance, paddling towards them, a canoe and man. Thinking they would be able to get some information as to where their dogs were, they paddled towards the approaching canoe, not thinking there was any danger in store for them.

When the canoes were about two or three hundred yards from each other, they saw the man let up paddling and draw out his Winchester, and, taking good aim, fired at them. This was succeeded by two more shots in succession, which were low and did not take effect,

THE LAST SHOT,

just striking very close to the bow of the canoe. They account for the three shots not taking effect by the jolting of the canoes by the strong breeze that was then blowing.

Mr. Tongue and Mr. Bell recognized the desperado at once, and it was a case of life or death either by drowning or shooting unless they could escape from him. The shore not being far they made all efforts to reach it and escape from this man if possible, but from all appearances he was determined to finish them if possible, and made after them.

Both canoes landed very near the same time, but Mr. Tongue, being somewhat the quickest to strike land, and seeing no escape possible, turned and took good aim and fired at the desperado, the ball entering at the pit of the stomach and coming out at the back, as shown now that the body has arrived.

They were excited, and on seeing he did not return the fire they got into their canoe, and made for Mattawa, where on their arrival on Friday they laid an information; and the chief of police, with some specials, were despatched on Monday to go after the desperado, dead or alive, but Mr. Tongue, being an expert shooter, was quite positive that he would be found either very badly

WOUNDED OR DEAD.

By the appearance of the body after its arrival at Mattawa, in charge of Chief Fillion, and the way he was found, he could not have lived longer than a very few minutes after being shot.

The man's proper name was James McConnell, and no doubt this shooting will recall to memory his past career, having only a few years ago been on trial for doing away with his father on Lake Nasbonsing. There were also a number of warrants for his arrest for shooting at various people, cattle, etc. He was a very large and powerful man, of 48 years, very heavy black hair, with sandy whiskers, very poorly clad, as he only had on a pair of overalls and shirt to face a cold winter, and had not been known to come out from the bush for the past few years where he would expose himself to be arrested. There were found at his hut seven boxes of cartridges, a little flour, salt, and plenty of deer meat. All the farmers and settlers in the vicinity where he roamed are very well pleased to hear of his death, as they more or less had a great fear of him.

THOUSANDS OF LIVES LOST.

Terrible Destruction Wrought by a Typhoon in the Southern Ocean in October Last.

The typhoon which swept over the Philippine Islands on the 6th of October was the cause of one of the worst disasters that has been reported from the southern Ocean in many years. Thousands of lives were lost, including those of many Europeans and the damage to property was something appalling. Telegraphic advices concerning the calamity have been very meagre. The difficulty of getting news from the islands is great at any time, but owing to the remoteness of some of the provinces visited by the hurricane full details of the storm did not reach Hong Kong until the 1st of November. The steamer Gaelic from the Orient, on Saturday, brought letters and papers which contain accounts of the ravages of the tidal wave and the winds. Several towns were swept or blown away. Fully four hundred Europeans were drowned, and it is estimated that 6,000 natives perished. The hurricane struck the Island at the Bay of Santa Paula, in the Province of Samar. It devastated the entire southern portion of the island, and cut off communication with the rest of the world for two days. On the 12th the hurricane reached Leyte, and struck the capital of Tacloban with great fury. In less than half an hour the town was a mass of ruins. The natives were panic-stricken and tried to make their way to clear ground. Four hundred of them were buried beneath the debris of wrecked buildings, and one hundred and twenty-six corpses of Europeans were recovered from the ruins when the native authorities instituted a search for the dead. Reports from the southern coasts were received which claimed that a score of small trading vessels and two Sydney traders were blown ashore and the crews drowned. The sea at Samoa swept inland nearly a mile, destroying property valued at several million dollars and causing a great number of deaths among the natives.

ANOTHER LABOUR WAR.

BRITISH COTTON OPERATIVES MAY GO ON STRIKE.

Collision of Steamers—Lord Salisbury and the Channel Islands — The Striking Engineers and Their Employers — London School Board Election.

A despatch from London, says:—The British steamer Baron Ardrossan, from Bombay, on October 14, for Antwerp and Havre, collided with the Austrian steamer Jokai at midnight on Thursday night off Dungeness, with the result that the Jokai was so badly damaged that she sank shortly afterwards. Four of her crew were drowned and nineteen others were rescued by a pilot cutter. The Baron Ardrossan had her bow stove in.

Lord Salisbury, replying to a correspondent who asked him whether there was any foundation for the report widely circulated in the channel islands, to the effect that the British Government contemplates ceding the islands to France, characterizes the story as absurd.

A count of the ballots cast in a majority of the cotton spinning districts of Lancashire upon the question of the acceptance of the reduction of wages proposed by the employers, shows an overwhelming majority against the proposal of the cotton manufacturers to submit the wage question to arbitration, and a general strike of the employes in the cotton industry now seems inevitable. The employers, a month ago, stated that the emergency demanded a reduction of five per cent. in wages, asserting that without a reduction of expenses their business could not be continued at a profit. If the cotton masters are firm in their intention to impose the five per cent. reduction it is impossible to see how a general strike, involving 200,000 operatives, which will paralyse the greatest industry of the Empire can be averted.

The conference between the representatives of the employers and the delegates of the striking engineers, which began on Wednesday morning behind closed doors, after many weeks of negotiation, has taken a decided step toward a settlement of the points in dispute by an acceptance on both sides of the general principle of non-interference in the management of workshops. An adjournment was taken to Tuesday next, when a discussion of details will proceed.

The result of polling for the election of 55 members of the School Board for London yesterday is a clear majority for the Progressive party. The elections are triennial, and this is the first instance since 1882 where Progressives have dominated at the polls. Mr. J. R. Diggle, the leader of the Moderates, and for many years the most influential member of the School Board, has been defeated in Marylebone district. In spite of tremendous excitement among the advocates and opponents of additional religious teaching in the schools, the voting was generally light in all parts of the metropolis. A number of independent candidates were put forward. The issues were somewhat involved, and the Moderates, who are, generally speaking, the Church party, were divided into two camps, under leaders whose personal ambitions and special controversies resulted in incessant bickerings for some months before the elections. The Tory press, which has supported the candidates of the Moderates, repeatedly warned them that the results of the quarrellings of their leaders would be to confuse the minds of the voters, and to incline many either to vote the Progressive ticket or to stay away from teh polls.

DECLINE OF BRITISH EXPORTS.

Said to be Due to Competition from the United States.

A despatch from London says:—Mr. Ritchie, President of the Board of Trade, made an important speech before the Chamber of Commerce of Craydon on Tuesday, taking as his theme the decline of British exports during the last ten months, upon which he hung a grave warning against American competition, now "ousting British trade."

Mr. Ritchie, after declaring that the Dingley tariff and the engineering trade dispute were mainly responsible for the recent decline of exports, and after pointing out that England had no weapons against the tariff, said there was a great deal of talk in commercial circles about the serious competition of Germany; but he thought they were too apt to overlook a much more serious competitor, the United States.

"The facts are serious," he continued, "and call upon us for the exercise of all our powers to enable us to maintain our position in the commercial world. There is no doubt the United States are executing orders which ought to be executed here. As we all know, an American firm obtained the contract for the central underground railway, of London, as its bid was lower than those of the English concerns, and it could deliver the supplies three months ahead of the British tenders. Many important Continental orders have gone to America.

"The same is to be said of Egypt and Japan, where the Americans are doing work that Englishmen should have done. In consequence of the engineering dispute, many orders are leaving the country; and, unfortunately these orders seldom return.

"America's successful competition is due to her enterprise in embarking capital, but it is yet more due to the freedom her manufacturers enjoy of employing the best machinery and working it in the most economical manner, untrammelled by the restrictions which have hampered manufacturers here. Everyone having his country's interest at heart must hope that to-morrow's conference will lead to a settlement of the unfortunate engineering dispute."

1897. DECEMBER. 1897.						
SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	

North Hastings Review.

MADOC, DECEMBER 2, 1897.

Shocking End of a Farmer.

First Killed his Favorite Horse, then Cut His own Throat.

Peterboro, Ont., Nov. 29.—Sunday afternoon word was brought to Lakefield that a farmer named Henry Davey, residing alone in Douro, about three miles from the village, had been found dead in his house, lying in a pool of blood, and that one of his horses was also dead in the stable, with its throat cut, and requesting Coroner Bell to go down. Dr. Bell, together with Dr. J. R. Fraser, drove down to the scene of the tragedy, and found a large crowd had collected, but the house was closed and nothing had been disturbed. A short investigation soon told the story. The unfortunate man had returned from Peterboro on Friday. Unhitching his team and placing them in the stable, he had gone up to the house, taking with him some bread and parcels he had brought from town. Removing his two coats, he then evidently mixed a large cup of paris green, which was found on the bureau.

FIRST KILLED THE HORSE.

Changing his mind, he secured his razor, and, first strapping it, returned to the stable and severed the large vessels in the neck of one of the horses, which had been a favorite of his and which he had been heard to say no one else would ever own. Coming back to the house, he left traces of blood, which must have covered his hand from the horse, on the door handle, etc. Then sitting down on a chair in his bedroom he inflicted two cuts on the left side of his neck and one on the right side, the latter severing the larger vessels. He had caught the blood in a vessel until getting weak he had slid off the chair in a heap, the vessel full of blood upsetting underneath him. His watch was found beside the cup of paris green and the razor beside him, while the sum of $69.15 was in his pocket and also a grain buyer's ticket for forty-four bushels of rye. No cause can be assigned by the neighbors for the deed, except that he had been drinking heavily of late.

Drowned Before his Father's Eyes.

Kingston, Nov. 30.—On Saturday, Samuel, youngest son of Mr. Robert McKnight, Arden, aged twelve, went to the creek on the farm for water. He ventured on the ice and broke through and went down. His father heard his cries and made every effort to save his son, but unavailingly, the lad drowning, his last cry being to his father to save him. The father narrowly escaped meeting a like fate.

Drowned while Skating.

Kemptville, Nov. 30. — Three boys—Wm. Ross, his brother, Chas. Ross, and a young lad named McMullen—were skating on the Rideau River when suddenly the ice broke and all three went in. Chas. Ross and young McMullen managed to get out, but Wm. Ross went under the ice, and was drowned. His body was recovered shortly afterward in six feet of water. The unfortunate boy was about 12 years of age. He was the son of Mr. Edward Ross, of Marlboro' Township.

Suffocated in a Tunnel.

Sarnia, Nov. 29.—Gas caused the death of three men in the G. T. R. tunnel last night. The dead are: Henry J. Courtney, engineer of tunnel engine; Arthur Dunn, conductor; John Dalton, brakeman. A train which was being hauled through to the Canadian side broke in two. The engine backed down to get the detached portion of the train, but for hours nothing was heard of the crew. Finally a searching party found the dead bodies and also rescued William Dunn, the fireman, and William Potter, brakeman, in an unconscious condition. Three members of the searching party were also overcome but were rescued by another party. The tunnel gas arises from the hard coal used by the locomotives.

Burglars have been operating with vigor at Gananoque.

FOR THE CHRISTMAS TRADE.

Another Tour of Inspection completed after hunting over the Manufacturing Centre.

USEFUL RESULT.--- A large Collection of very Special and Useful Articles for the Christmas Trade arriving daily.

When all are delivered there will be offered to our Customers the largest Assortment of Useful and Reliable Articles ever collected by any dealer in the trade.

It is not necessary to go to the Klondyke to gain wealth. Just pass through our several Departments, and see for yourself the bargains offered at

ALEX. MILNE'S.



Madoc's Leading Jewellery Store.

WE LEAD, OTHERS FOLLOW.

Now we are ready. Our finest stock of Silverware which has ever been seen in Madoc yet has arrived at prices that will astonish you. A guarantee goes with each article of Silverware that we sell. Novelties of the latest designs in Clocks.

You will find a large stock of

DIAMONDS, WATCHES, JEWELLERY AND OPTICAL GOODS.

Watch Repairing a speciality. All work guaranteed at moderate prices.

TERMS to suit the purchaser.

☞ Cash paid for Old Gold and Silver.

BARGMAN & Co.,
One door north of the P. O. Block.

JONAS, Manager.

New Advertisements.

Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Alexandria Cheese Manufacturing Company will be held at the factory on Tuesday, December 7th, at the hour of 12 o'clock noon for the transaction of general business.

T. H. TUMELTY,
48-1 President.

Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Marble Spring Cheese Manufacturing Company will be held at the factory on Saturday, December 11th, at the hour of 1 o'clock for the transaction of general business.

JOHN KELLER,
48-2 President.

Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Spring Hill Cheese Manufacturing Company will be held at the factory on Saturday, December 4th, at the hour of 10 o'clock for the transaction of general business.

JOHN McKENZIE,
48-1 President.

Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Madoc Cheese and Butter Manufacturing Co. will be held on Saturday, December 11th, in the factory at the hour of 1 o'clock for the transaction of general business.

C. W. REID,
48-2 President.

Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Queensboro Cheese Manufacturing Co., will be held on Thursday, December 9th, at the hour of 1 o'clock in the factory for the purpose of hiring a cheesemaker and transaction of general business.

T. H. MOORE,
48-1 President.

NOTICE

To the Ratepayers of the Township of Madoc.

All ratepayers paying taxes on or before the 20th day of December shall receive five per cent. discount, after that date five per cent. will be added.

48-2 BY ORDER OF COUNCIL.

Estray.

Strayed from the premises of the undersigned, Lot No. 6, in the 8th Concession of Madoc, on or about the middle of September, a red two year-old Heifer. Any person knowing of the whereabouts please communicate with

J. H. PRINGLE,
48-3 Madoc, P. O.

BY-LAW No. 27.

To Prohibit the Sale of Liquor in the Township of Madoc.

The Municipal Council of the Township of Madoc hereby enacts as follows:

1. That the sale by retail of spirituous, fermented or other manufactured liquors, is and shall be prohibited in every tavern, inn or other place of public entertainment in the said municipality, and the sale thereof is altogether prohibited in every shop or place in the said municipality other than a house of public entertainment.

2. That the vote of the electors of the said Township of Madoc will be taken on the by-law, by the deputy-returning officers hereinafter named, on the third day of January, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight, commencing at nine o'clock in the morning, and continuing till five o'clock in the afternoon at the undermentioned places:

No. 1, Hart's School House, John Ketcheson, jr., deputy-returning officer.

No. 2, McCoy's School House, John Rimington, deputy-returning officer.

No. 3, Town Hall, O. Johnson, deputy-returning officer.

No. 4, O'Hara's School House, James O'Hara, sr., deputy-returning officer.

3. That on the fifteenth day of December A. D. 1897, at the Town Hall in the Township of Madoc at the hour of one o'clock in the afternoon, the reeve shall appoint in writing signed by himself two persons to attend at the final summing up of the votes by the clerk, and one person to attend at each polling place on behalf of the persons interested in and desirous of promoting the passing of this by-law, and a like number on behalf of the persons interested in and desirous of opposing the passing of the by-law.

4. That the clerk of the said municipal Council of the Township of Madoc shall attend at the Town Hall, Eldorado, at the hour of 12 o'clock, on the 4th day of January A. D., 1898, to sum up the number of votes given for and against this by-law.

5. This by-law shall come into operation and be of full force and effect on and after the first day of May, 1898.

WM. T. ALLEN,
Reeve.

Council Chambers, Madoc, Oct. 25, '97.

NOTICE BY CLERK.

Take notice that the above is a true copy of a proposed by-law which has been taken into consideration by the Municipal Council of the Township of Madoc and which will be finally passed by the said Council in the event of the assent of the electors being obtained thereto after one month from the first publication thereof in the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW, the date of which publication was the second day of December, 1897, and at the hour, day and place therein fixed for taking the votes of the electors, the polls will be held.

J. R. KETCHESON,
48 Township Clerk.

A BY-LAW

To Prohibit the Sale of Liquor in the Township of Wollaston.

The Municipal Council of the Township of Wollaston hereby enacts as follows:—1st, That the sale by retail of spirituous, fermented or other manufactured liquors is and shall be prohibited in every tavern, inn, or other place of public entertainment in the said Municipality, and the sale thereof is altogether prohibited in every shop and place in the said Municipality other than a house of public entertainment; 2nd, The vote of the electors of the said Township of Wollaston will be taken on the by-law by George Orr, the Returning Officer, the Clerk of said Municipality, on Monday the third (3rd) day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight (1898), commencing at nine (9) o'clock in the morning and continuing till five (5) o'clock in the afternoon in the Town Hall, Coe Hill, in said Township of Wollaston; 3rd. That on Monday, the twentieth (20th) day of December, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven (1897), at his office in the Town Hall, Coe Hill, at the hour of twelve (12) o'clock, noon, the Reeve shall appoint in writing, signed by himself, two persons to attend to the final summing up of the votes by the Clerk, and one person to attend at the polling place on behalf of the persons desirous of promoting the passage of the by-law, and one on behalf of the persons opposing the passing of the by-law; 4th. That the Clerk of the said Municipal Council shall attend at his office in the Town Hall on Tuesday, the fourth day of January, 1898, at the hour of ten (10) o'clock in the forenoon, to sum up the number of votes given for and against the by-law; 5th, This by-law shall come into operation and be of full force and effect on and after the first day of May next after the final passing thereof.

THOMAS NUGENT, Reeve.

Town Hall, Coe Hill, Oct. 11, 1897.

NOTICE TO ELECTORS OF WOLLASTON.

Take Notice that the above is a true copy of a proposed by-law, which has been taken into consideration by the Municipal Council of the Township of Wollaston, and which will be finally passed by the said Council in the event of the assent of the electors being obtained thereto after one month from the first publication thereof in the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW, the date of which publication was the 2nd day of December, 1897, and at the hour, day and place therein fixed for taking the votes of the electors the polls will be held.

GEORGE ORR,
Clerk of Wollaston.

Town Hall, Wollaston, Dec. 2, 1897.

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DAWN.

CHAPTER XVII.—(Continued.)

"She is as like her mother as possible," he mused, as soon as he was clear of the house. "It might have been Hilda herself, only she is twice as beautiful as Hilda was. I shall have another bad night after this, I know I shall. I must get rid of that girl somehow. I cannot bear her about me; she is a daily reminder of things I dare not remember, and whenever she stares at me with those great eyes of hers, I feel as though she were looking through me. I wonder if she knows the story of Maria Lee!"

And then dismissing, or trying to dismiss, the matter from his mind, he took his way across the fields to Isleworth Hall, a large white brick mansion in the Queen Anna style, about two miles distant from the abbey, and, on arrival, asked for his cousin George, and was at once shown into that gentleman's presence.

Years had told upon George more than they had upon Philip, and, though there were no touches of gray in the flaming red of his hair, the bloodshot eyes, and the puckered crow's-feet beneath them, to say nothing of the slight but constant trembling of the hand, all showed that he was a man well on in middle-life, and who had lived every day of it. Time, too, had made the face more intensely unpleasant and vulgar-looking than ever. Such Caresfoot characteristics as it possesed were year by year, giving place, in an increasingly greater degree, to the kitchen-maids strain introduced by the mother. In short, George Caresfoot did not even look a gentleman, whereas Philip certainly did.

"You don't seem very well, George. I am afraid that your travels have not agreed with you."

"My dear Philip," answered his cousin, in a languid and affected voice, "if you had lived the life that I have for the last twenty years, you would look a little knocked up. I have had some very good times; but the fact is, that I have been too prodigal of my strength, not thought enough about the future. It is a great mistake, and one of the worst results is that I am utterly blase of everything; even la belle passion is played out for me. I haven't seen a woman I care twopence about for ten years."

"Ah you should sell this place, and take a house in town; it would suit you much better."

"I can do that without selling the place. I don't intend to sell the place—in fact, nothing would induce me to do so. Some dav I mav marry, and want to transmit it to some future Caresfoot; but I confess I don't mean to do that just yet. Marry when you want a nurse, but never before; that's my maxim. Marriage is an excellent institution for parsons and fools, the two classes that Providence has created to populate the world; but a wise man should as soon think of walking into a spring trap. Take your own case, for instance, my dear Philip; look what marriage led to."

"At any rate," answered his cousin, bitterly, "it led to your advantage."

"Exactly; and that is one of the reasons why I have such a respect for the institution in the abstract. It has been my personal benefactor, and I worship it accordingly—at a distance. By the way, talking of marriage reminds me of its legitimate fruits. Bellamy tells me that your daughter, Angela, if I had a daughter I should call her Diabola, it is more appropriate for a woman, has grown uncommonly handsome. Bring her to see me; I adore beauty in all its forms, especially its female form. Is she really so handsome?"

"I am no judge, but you will soon have an opportunity of forming an opinion—that is, I hope so. I propose coming with Angela to make a formal call on you to-morrow."

"Good. Tell my fair cousin that I shall be certain to be in, and be prepared, metaphorically, to fall at the feet of so much loveliness. By the way, that reminds me, you have heard of Bellamy's, or, rather, Mrs. Bellamy's, good fortune, I suppose?"

"No."

"What—not? Why, he is now Sir John Bellamy, knight."

"Indeed! How is that?"

"You remember the bye-election six months back?"

"Oh, yes! I was actually badgered by Mrs. Bellamy into promising to vote, much against my personal convenience."

"Exactly. Well, just at the time old Prescott died, you may remember that Mr. Showers, the member of the government, was unseated on petition from some borough or other, and came down here post-haste to get re-elected. But he had Sir Percy Vivyan against him, and, as I know to my cost, this benighted country is not fond of those who preach the gospel of progress. Bellamy, who is a stout Radical, as you know—chiefly, I fancy, because there is more to be got out of that side of politics—got the job as Showers' agent. But three days before, it became quite clear that his cause, cabinet minister or not, was hopeless. Then it was that Mrs.—I beg her pardon, Lady—Bellamy came to the fore. Just as Showers was thinking of withdrawing, she demanded a private interview with him. Next day she posted off to old Sir Percy, who is a perfect fool of the chivalrous school, was desperately fond of her, and, mirabile dictu, that evening Sir Percy withdraws on the plea of ill-health or some such rubbish, and Showers walks over. Within three months Mr. Bellamy becomes Sir John Bellamy, nominally for his services as town clerk of Roxham, and I hear that old Sir Percy is now perfectly rampant, and goes about cursing her ladyship up hill and down dale, and declaring that he has been shockingly taken in. How our mutual friend worked the ropes is more than I can tell you, but she did work them, and to some purpose."

"She is an uncommonly handsome woman."

"Ah! yes, you're right there, she is A 1; but let us stroll out a little; it is a fine evening for the 30th of April. To-morrow will be the 1st of May, so it will, a day neither of us is likely to forget."

Philip winced at the allusion, but said nothing.

"By the way," George went on, "I am expecting a visitor, my ward, young Arthur Heigham, who is just back from India. He will be twenty-five in a few days, when he comes of age, and is coming down to settle up. The fact is, that ten thousand of his money is on that Jotley property, and both Bellamy and myself are anxious that it should stop there for the present, as, if the mortgage were called in it might ne awkward."

"Is he well off?"

"Comfortably; about a thousand a year; comes of an old family, too. Bellamy and I knew his father, Captain Heigham when we were in business. His wife, by the way, was a distant cousin of ours. They are both dead now; the captain was wiped out at Inkerman, and, for some unknown reason, left me the young gentleman's sole guardian and joint trustee with a London lawyer, a certain Mr. Borley. I have never seen him yet—my ward, I mean—he has always been at Eton, or Cambridge, or in India, or somewhere."

Here Philip began to manifest signs of considerable uneasiness, the cause of which was sufficiently apparent; for while they were talking, a very large and savage-looking animal of the sheep-dog order had emerged from the house, and was following him up and down, growling in a low and ominous undertone, its nose being the while glued to his calves as they alternately presented themselves in his line of vision.

"Would you mild calling off this animal, George?" he said at length. "He does not look amiable."

"Oh! that's Snarleyow; don't mind him, he never bites unless you stop." Philip instinctively quickened his pace. "Isn't he a beauty? He's a pure bred Thibet sheep-dog, and I will back him to fight against any animal of his own weight. He killed two dogs in one morning the other day, and pulled down a beggar-woman in the evening. You should have heard her holler."

At that moment, fortunately for Philip's calves, which were beginning to tingle with an unwholesome excitement, Mr. Snarleyow's attention was diverted by the approach of a dog-cart and he left to enjoy the amusement of snapping and barking at the horse. The cart pulled up at the door, and out of it emerged a tall and extremely gentlemanly looking young fellow, followed by a very large red bull-dog.

"Mr. Caresfoot, I believe," said the young gentleman to George, taking off his hat.

"Yes, Mr. Heigham, at your service. I am very glad to see you. My cousin, Mr. Philip Caresfoot."

CHAPTER XVIII.

"I must apologize for having brought Aleck, my dog, you know, with me," began Arthur Heigham; "but the fact was that at the very last moment the man I was going to leave him with had to go away, and I had no time to find another place before the train left. I thought that if you objected to dogs he could easily be sent somewhere into the village. He is very good-tempered, though appearances are against him."

"Oh! he will be all right, I dare say," said George, rather sulkily; for with the exception of Snarleyow, in whose fiendish temper he found something refreshing and congenial, he liked no dogs. "But you must be careful, or Snarleyow, my dog, will give him a hammering. Here, good dog," and he attempted to pat Aleck on the head, but the animal growled savagely and avoided him.

"I never knew him to do that before," ejaculated Arthur, in confusion, and heartily wishing Aleck somewhere else. "I suppose he has taken a dislike to you. Dogs do sometimes you know."

Next second it struck him that this was one of those things that had better have been left unsaid, and he grew more uncomfortable than ever. But at this very moment the situation was rendered intensely lively, by the approach of the redoubtable Snarleyow himself, who, having snapped at the horse's heels all the way to the stables, had on his return to the front of the house spotted Aleck from afar. He was now advancing on tiptoe in full order of battle, his wicked-looking teeth gleaming, and his coat and tail standing out like an angry bear's.

Arthur, already sufficiently put out about the dog question, thought it best to take no notice; and even when he distinctly heard George quietly "sah" on his dog as he passed him, he contented himself with giving Aleck a kick by way of a warning to behave himself, and entered into some desultory conversation with Philip. But presently a series of growls behind him announced that an encounter was imminent. Looking round, he perceived that Snarleyow was standing over the bull-dog, of which he was more than twice the size, and holding on to the skin of his neck with his long teeth; while George was looking on with scarcely suppressed amusement.

"I think, Mr. Caresfoot, that you had better call your dog off," said Arthur, good-temperedly. "Mine is a peaceable animal, but is an awkward customer when he does fight."

"Oh! better let them settle it; gthey will be much better friends afterward. Hold him, Snarleyow."

Thus encouraged, the big dog seized the other and fairly lifted him off the ground, shaking him violently—a proceeding that had the effect of thoroughly rousing Aleck's temper. And then began a most Homeric combat. At first the bull-dog was dreadfully mauled; his antagonist's size, weight and length of leg and jaw, to say nothing of the thick coat by which he was protected, all telling against him. But he took his punishment very quietly, never so much as uttering a growl, in strange contrast to the big dog's vociferous style of doing business. And at last patience was rewarded by his enemy's fore-paw finding its was into Aleck's powerful jaw, and remaining there till Snarleyow's attentions to the back of his neck forced him to shift his hold. From that time forward the sheep-dog, had to fight on three legs, which he found demoralizing. But still he had the advantage, and it was not until any other dog of Alack's size would have retreated half killed that the bull-dog's superior courage and stamina began to tell. Quite heedless of his injuries and the blood that poured into his eyes, he slowly but surely drove the great sheep-dog, who by this time would have been glad to stop, back into an angle of the wall, and then suddenly pinned him by the throat. Down went Snarleyow on the top of the bull-dog, and rolled right over him, but when he staggered to his legs again his throat was still in its cruel grip.

"Take your dog off!" shouted George, seeing that affairs had taken a turn he very little expected.

"I fear that is impossible," replied Arthur, politely, but looking anything but polite.

"If you don't get it off, I will shoot it."

"You will do nothing of the sort, Mr. Caresfoot; you set the dog on, and you must take the consequences. Ah! the affair is finished."

As he spoke, the choking Snarleyow whose black tongue was protruding from his jaws, gave one last convulsive struggle and ceased to breathe. Satisfied with this result, Aleck let go, and having sniffed contemptuously at his dead antagonist, returned to his master's side, and, sitting quietly down, began to lick such of his numerous wounds as he could reach.

George, when he realized that his favorite was dead, turned upon his guest in a perfect fury. His face looked like a devil's. But Arthur, acting with wonderful self-possession for so young a man, stopped him.

"Remember, Mr. Caresfoot, before you say anything you may regret, that neither I nor my dog is to blame for what has happened. I am exceedingly sorry that your dog should have been killed, but it is your own fault. I am afraid, however, that, after what has happened, I shall be as unwelcome here as Aleck; so, if you will kindly order the cart for me again, I will move on. Our business can no doubt be finished off by letter."

George made no reply; it was evident that he could not trust himself to speak, but, turning sullenly on his heel, walked toward the house.

"Wait a bit, Mr. Heigham," said Philip, who had been watching the whole scene with secret delight. "You are perfectly in the right. I will go and try to bring my cousin to his senses. I am very thankful to your dog for killing that accursed brute."

He was away for about ten minutes, during which Arthur took Aleck to a fountain there was in the center of a grass-plot in front of the house, and washed his many wounds, none of which, however, were, thanks to the loseness of his hide, very serious. Just as he had finished that operation a gardener arrived with a wheelbarrow to fetch away the deceased Snarleyow.

"Lord, sir," he said to Arthur, "I am glad to have the job of tucking up this here brute. He bit my missus last week, and killed a whole clutch of early ducks. I seed the row through the bushes. That 'ere dog of yours, sir, he did fight in proper style; I should like to have a dog like he."

Just then the re-arrival of Philip put a stop to the conversation. Drawing Arthur aside, he told him that George begged to apologize for what had occurred, and hoped that he would not think of going away.

"But," added Philip, with a laugh, "I don't pretend that he has taken a fancy to you, and, if I were you, I should cut my visit short."

"That is exactly my view of the case. I will leave to-morrow evening."

Philip made no further remarks for a few moments. He was evidently thinking. Presently he said:

"I see you have a fishing-rod among your things; if you find the time heavy on your hands to-morrow, or wish to keep out of the way, you had better come over to Bratham Lake and fish. There are some very large carp and perch there, and pike, too, for the matter of that, but they are out of season."

Arthur thanked him, and said that he should probably come, and having received instructions as to the road, they parted, Arthur to go and shut up Aleck in an outhouse pointed out to him by his friend the gardener, and thence to dress for a dinner that he looked forward to with dread, and Philip to make his way home. As he passed up through the little flower garden at the Abbey House, he came across his daughter, picking the blight from her shooting rose-trees.

"Angela," he said, "I am sorry if I offended your prejudices this afternoon. Don't let us say anything more about it; but I want you to come and pay a formal call with me at Isleworth to-morrow. It will only be civil that you should do so."

"I never paid a call in my life," she answered doubtfully, "and I don't want to call on my cousin George."

"Oh! very well," and he began to move on.

She stopped him.

"I will go, if you like."

"At three o'clock, then. Oh! by the way, don't be surprised if you see a young gentleman fishing here to-morrow."

Angela reflected to herself that she had never yet seen a young gentleman to speak to in her life, and then asked, with undisguised interest, who he was.

"Well, he is a sort of connection of your own, through the Prestons, who are cousins of ours, if any of them are left. His mother was a Preston, and his name is Arthur Preston Heigham. George told me something about him just now, and, on thinking it over, I remember the whole story. He is an orphan and George's ward."

"What is he like?" asked Angela, ingenuously.

"Really, I don't know; rather tall, I think,—a gentlemanly fellow. It really is a relief to speak to a gentleman, again. There has been a nice disturbance at Isleworth," and then he told his daughter the history of the great dog fight.

"I should think Mr. Heigham was perfectly in the right," and I should like to see his dog," was her comment on the occurrence.

. . . .

As Arthur dressed himself for dinner that evening, he came to the conclusion that he disliked his host more than any man he ever saw, and to say the truth, he descended into the dining room with considerable misgivings. Just as he entered, the opposite door opened, and Sir John Bellamy was announced. On seeing him, George emerged from the sulky silence into which he was plunged and advanced to meet him.

"Halloo, Bellamy! I must congratulate you upon your accession to rank."

"Thank you, Caresfoot, thank you," replied Mr. Bellamy, who, with the exception that he had grown a size larger, and boasted a bald spot on the top of his head that gave him something of the appearance of a jolly little monk, looked very much the same as when we last saw him as a newly married man.

"A kind Providence," he went on, rubbing his dry hands, and glancing nervously under the chairs, "has put this honor into my hands."

"A Providence in petticoats, you mean," broke in George.

"Possibly, my dear Caresfoot; but I do not see him. Is it possible that he is lurking yonder behind the sofa?"

"Whom on earth do you mean?"

"I mean that exceedingly fine dog of yours, Snarleyow. Snarleyow, where are you? Excuse me for taking precautions, but last time he put his head under my chair and bit me severely, as I dare say you remember."

Arthur groaned at hearing the subject thus brought forward.

"Mr. Heigham's dog killed Snarleyow this afternoon," said George, in a savage voice.

At this intelligence Sir John's face became wreathed in smiles.

"I am deeply delighted — I mean grieved—to hear it. Poor Snarleyow! he was a charming dog; and to think that such a fate should have overtaken him, when it was only last week that he did the same kind office for Anne's spaniel. Poor Snarleyow, you should really have him stuffed. But, my dear Caresfoot, you have not yet introduced me to the hero of the evening, Mr. Heigham. Mr. Heigham, I am delighted to make your acquaintance," and he shook hands with Arthur with gentle enthusiasm, as though he were the last scion of a race that he had known and loved for generations.

Presently dinner was announced, and the three sat down at a small round table in the centre of the big dining-room, on which was placed a shaded lamp. It was not a cheerful dinner. George, having said grace, relapsed into moody silence, eating and drinking with gusto but in moderation, and savoring every sip of wine and morsel of food, as though he regretted its departure. He was not free from gluttony, but he was a judicious glutton. For his part, Arthur found a certain fascination in watching his guardian's red head, as he bobbed up and down opposite to him, and speculating on the thickness of each individual hair that contributed to give it such a spiky effect. What had his mother been like, he wondered, that she had started him in life with such an entirely detestable countenance? Meanwhile, he was replying in monosyllables to Sir John's gentle babblings, till at last even that gentleman's flow of conversation ran dry, and Arthur was left free to contemplate the head in solemn silence. As soon as the cloth had been cleared away, George suggested that they had better get to work. Arthur assented, and Sir John, smiling with much sweetness, remarked profoundly that business was one of the ills of life, and must be attneded the ills of life, and must be attended tp.

"At any rate, it is an ill that has agreed uncommonly well with you," growled George, as, rising from the table, he went to a solid iron safe that stood in the corner of the room, and, unlocking it with a small key that he took from his pocket, extracted a bundle of documents.

"That is an excellent deed box of yours, Caresfoot," said Sir John carelessly.

"Yes; that lock would not be very easy to pick. It's made on my own design."

"But, don't you find that small parcels, such as private letters, are apt to get lost in it? It is so big."

"Oh, no. There is a separate compartment for them. Now, Mr. Heigham."

And, then, with the able and benign assistance of Sir John, he proceeded to utterly confuse and mystify Arthur till stocks, preference shares, consols, and mortgages were all whirling in his bewildered brain. Having satisfactorily reduced him to this condition, he suddenly sprung upon him the proposal he had in view with reference to the Jotley mortgage, pointing out to him that it was an excellent investment, and strongly advising him "as a friend," to leave the money upon the land.

Arthur hesitated a little, more from natural caution than anything he could urge to the contrary, and George, noticing it, said,

"It is only right that, before you come to any decision, you should see the map of the estate, and a copy of the deed. I have both in the next room, if you care to come and look at them."

To Be Continued.

YOUR HANDKERCHIEF.

One of the most important details in the toilet of a fastidious woman is her handkerchief, and that, whatever else may be lacking, is sure to be of cobwebby fineness and of snowy purity. Fashions change in handkerchiefs as in all other things, but the all-white linen are sure to be good taste, and are always a safe purchase.

A novelty at present is the small square of linen edged with an inch and a half ruffle of footing, which gives a pretty finish and launders remarkably well.

The narrow hem edged with lace, or trimmed with two rows of narrow insertion, is always in good taste, and such a handkerchief ranges in price from 25 cents to $2 each, the difference depending upon the lace used—whether real valenciennes or imitation.

Colored handkerchiefs are again in fashion, the French style being the plain-colored centre, with a border of a contrasting shade.

The marking of a handkerchief is an important item also. Indelible ink is considered bad form, and is never really necessary, as a single letter in script may be quickly and easily outlined in the simple Kensington stitch.

Men of fashion, too, for the time are forsaking the pure white handkerchief, affecting the very fine linen with a small figure scattered over the centre and a colored border of the same shade.

A favorite style of marking men's handkerchiefs is to reproduce the signature of the owner in script, a much more masculine style than the undecipherable monogram or the single initial.

The pure white linen handkerchief measuring 23 inches square, finished with a narrow hem and embroidered as suggested above, with the fac simile of the autograph is considered the acme of good taste by the fastidious man who avoids anything ultra in his dress.

HEALTH IN HOBBIES.

A well-known doctor is convinced of the health value of a hobby. He says: "If you cannot find pleasure in the study of the very many wonders that surround you, if you care not for geology, natural history, or astronomy, collect walking-sticks, buy and cherish old and cracked china, fill up albums and scrap-books, or even gather together autographs and postage stamps; anything sooner than be idle.'

VACHER'S MANIA TO SLAY.

EXTRAORDINARY CAREER OF THE FRENCH MURDERER.

Twenty - Three Assassinations Already Brought Home to Him — His Record Without a Parellel in the Aunals of Crime — Danger to Society in Allowing Such Monsters to Run at Large.

There is nothing in modern history with which to compare the sanguinary career of the French slaughterer, Vacher. The Jack the Ripper murders in London ten years ago are completely eclipsed by it, and the revelation is still incomplete. Twenty-three assassinations have already been brought home to this bloodthirsty wretch, and scarcely a day passes that another is not added to the list. It is doubtful if the murderer himself knows the number of his victims. He nonchalantly tells the story of some fresh tragedy to the examining Magistrate from time to time as the details recur to his diseased mind. Investigation in each case so far has produced full corroboration of the murderer's narrative. These cases include several crimes not heretofore discovered, but the victim's body has in each instance been found where indicated —in a disused well or lonely thicket.

The story of this man who killed merely for the sake of killing, should be made known throughout Christendom for it constitutes the most startling warning of modern times against the criminal folly of turning loose upon society an individual subject to fits of homicidal mania. Vacher, who is only about 25 years old, was a peasant living near Lyons. He served his military term in a regiment of zouaves, and proved so good a soldier that he was made a non-commissioned officer. It was complained of him that he was

BRUTALLY SEVERE

to the recruits under him. A young man, a member of a renowned French family, tells how Vacher once abused him so savagely while drilling him that he lost his temper and sprang at the young martinet. Luckily for the soldier his companions seized him before he had succeeded in striking his tormentor, otherwise court-martial and sentence to death for assaulting an officer might have been his fate under the stern laws of military discipline in France.

But there was no suspicion or ground for suspicion of Vacher's sanity at that time. Just after completing his service, Vacher was ill in hospital for several weeks. During his confinement, he attempted to blow out his brains with a revolver, and he still carries the bullet somewhere inside his skull. The shot produced recurrent fits of insanity of so violent a character that he was confined for some time at the lunatic asylum at Dole. Dr. Gibert, the well-known expert in mental diseases says that the physicians at the asylum released Vacher, although they knew he was not fit to be at large, because they were afraid of an outcry in the press against the arbitrary confinement of a citizen under the pretext that he was insane.

That was three years ago. Since that time Vacher has wandered through the country districts of France, leaving everywhere a trail of blood, but undetected, even unsuspected, until by mere chance he was caught almost red-handed near Lyons about three weeks ago. Most of his victims were shepherd boys and girls, whom he found tending their flocks in lonely fields or on hillsides, but sometimes he killed men and women. In each case, he seemed seized with a frenzy after striking down his victim, and cut and slashed and often dismembered the body. He told the Magistrate one day that he considered himself a scourge sent by providence to afflict humanity. But his motive was often more rational and sordid. One man he killed because his victim wore

A CLEAN-LOOKING SHIRT,

which Vacher coveted. Sometimes, he admits, he killed because he needed money and food.

The murderer was always remarkably clever in shifting suspicion from himself. Two years ago he killed a shepherd boy on a country road a few miles from Lyons. He hacked the body almost into pieces, and then strolled on. Within a few minutes the mutilated corpse was discovered and there was immediate search for the murderer in all directions. A gendarme mounted on a bicycle soon overtook Vacher and called upon him to produce his papers. He readily handed over his discharge from the zouaves as a non-commissioned officer.

"Why, that's my regiment," exclaimed the gendarme. "I am hunting a man who has just cut a boy's throat. Have you seen any suspicious character as you came along?"

"Oh, yes," responded the murderer without the least sign of discomposure. "I saw a man running across the fields to the north about a mile back." And the gendarme hurried off after the imaginary culprit.

Occasionally by some lucky chance a victim escaped him. A boy of 13 named Rodier was herding cows near Clermont Ferrand one day in October, a year ago, when he saw an ugly-looking, grinning fellow approach. He was a tramp, poorly dressed, and carried a big bag on his back and a heavy stick in his hand. The boy was frightened by the tramp's appearance, and as the stranger came near, young Rodier, under pretence of minding his cows, ran away. The stranger, Vacher, followed.

"It's bitter cold," he said when he came near. "Why don't you light a fire? If you want matches, I can give you some."

"I want none," said the boy, "and don't be coming after me, but keep on the path."

But Vacher came on, and the boy kept moving off until he got to the brow of the hill where a man and a woman were digging. When the tramp saw them,

HE STOPPED SHORT.

They eyed him also, and thought there was something wrong about him. The man was so sure Vacher meant mischief that he took up a pitchfork to be ready for the worst. The tramp said:

"This is a horrid country. The people are worse than dogs. I have been fasting for two days and nobody has offered me a crust. He had, not twenty minutes before, murdered Rosine, the 14-year-old sister of young Rodier, but her body was not found until a week later.

At another time three or four women in turn escaped him. A Mme. Marchand has identified Vacher as a man who attacked her on the road near Lyons at Easter, 1895. She was returning from market, where she had sold some oranges, and a man came behind her and seized her by the throat. She struggled violently, manaegd to scratch her assailant's face and succeeded in finally screaming. Several persons heard her, but before they reached her her assailant fled. Three other women were attacked in the same way that afternoon, but were able to escape in a similar manner.

Vacher's most prominent victim was the Marquis de Villeplaine, who was killed while walking in his park in southwestern France, not far from the Spanish frontier. The murderer crept up behind him felled him by a blow on the head with a heavy stick and then cut his throat. The murderer carried off his victim's coat and a portfolio, containing some banknotes. Vacher went to Spain soon after this murder.

One of his more recent crimes, which might never have been known but for the murderer's boastful volunteered description of it, was the killing of a boy of 16 named Bully near Lyons in June last. The boy was

A NOTORIOUS POACHER

and chicken stealer, so that his disappearance was made little account of. Vacher told the magistrate that he met Bully on the high road and despatched him in an unoccupied house where they went to pass the night. He spent some hours in cutting the body to pieces, and finally threw it into a well on the premises. Parts of the remains have now been recovered by following Vacher's directions.

This extraordinary criminal is sane encugh under ordinary observation and therein, of course, lies the danger to society from creatures with such propensities. The most disgusting feature of the whole frightful record is the fact that a criminal, sane or insane, should be able to go about for three years in a civilized, well-populated country, taking life at will and in an almost wholesale way, and yet be comparatively free from the agents of the law.

SOME PASSPORT RULES.

The Exceeding Strictness Observed by the Police Authorities of Russia.

There are few countries in which travelers now require passports in order to promote their convenience and security. In Brazil and Venezuela a passport must be shown to the officials before one is allowed to leave the country for a foreign port. This is a vexatious measure, enforced apparently for the sake of enabling a few officials to collect small fees. In Cuba passports are produced whenever travelers arrive or depart. This precaution is considered necessary in view of the political condition of unrest prevailing in the island.

In Russia passport regulations are enforced with great stringency. No traveler is allowed to enter the empire until he has obtained a passport and convinced the Russian consular officers at the port from which he sails that he is neither a Roman Catholic priest nor a Hebrew. The question ordinarily asked is, "What is your religion?" but it is designed to provide against the entry of either of these two classes. When the traveler arrives at a Russian port, with a passport which has been properly viseed and countersigned at a consular office, it is critically examined by a police officer and duly registered. At the entrance of the hotel another police officer takes possession of the document, and, in the course of twenty-four hours, returns it with a permit for a limited residence in the country.

When the traveler departs for another city in the empire he must have the passport countersigned by the police. This process continues until he reaches the frontier, which he cannot cross unless the passport has been viseed and stamped by the police. Not infrequently tourists are stopped at the frontier and subjected to serious inconvenience, because they have neglected to comply with the police regulations respecting passports.

All this red tape causes annoyance and irritation among tourists, who are apt to overlook the fact that Russians as well as foreigners are compelled to observe these police regulations. It is the business of the police to know where everybody lodges. A permit is required if a native removes from one quarter of a town to another. Everybody is registered by the police when he arrives or departs, and foreigners when they are in Russia are dealt with on equal terms with permenent residents.

An ingenious curtain pole has been devised. It is hollow, with a slot running lengthwise on the under side. From this slot depend the rings, mounted on balls, which roll inside the pole when it is desired to open or close the curtains.

Bud Rogan, of Gallatin, Tenn., is a negro giant eight feet six inches in height, and weighing 300 pounds. His feet are seventeen and one-half inches in length, and his mouth is so large that he can close it over a small-sized dessert plate.

Every soldier in the French army who can play upon a musical instrument will hereafter be supplied with one at the expense of the State, provided it is not a harp or a piano.

A merchant offers substitutes because he makes a lot of money on them. Good articles cannot be put on the market at a high profit.

KID GLOVES.

Just to hand Special Values in Kid Gloves in Black and Colors. Call and examine them before buying.

SHIRTS THAT FIT.

Our dollar Shirts. Ought to wear well, too, for they're made of good material. All linen bosom, re-inforced front and back, continuous stays in back and sleeves, and in 7 sizes. We also have a special line at 75c. each, Prime Value.

A PUZZLING QUESTION.

for many is: "Of whom shall I buy my Clothes?" All we ask is that you critically examine our Clothes. Consider the way they are made, finished and trimmed, who stands back of every piece anxious to correct all faults, should there be any, and let your own good sense dictate.

BELAIR & McMASTER.

Butter, Eggs, Tallow, Lard and Dried Apples taken in exchange for goods.

North Hastings Review.

MADOC, DECEMBER 2, 1897.

HOME NEWS

The sweet summer girl has vanished,
On her gowns no more we gaze;
But the winter girl, we notice,
Has the same expensive ways.

—A bus line has been established between Tweed and Arden.

—A covered stage has been put on the route between Ormsby and Bancroft. Mr. Hulin is a hustler.

Lamps, Lanterns, Lamp Glasses at G. A. Rollins'.

—Mr. Thomas Hogan, of Millbridge, who was operated on for appendicitis at the hospital in Belleville last week, is improving rapidly.

—The members of the A. O. U. W. should not forget the lecture by Bro. Aylsworth on his trip through Manitoba during the past season.

DIAMONDS!—If you want a genuine Diamond Ring for engagement or a solid gold 18 carat wedding ring call and see Bargman & Co. Jonas, Manager.

Highest prices paid for hides of all kinds. Connor & Richardson.

—Miss Susie O'Flynn and Miss Hattie Pringle returned to Belleville on Monday, after spending the Thanksgiving holidays very pleasantly with Madoc friends.

—Miss Phelps, temperance lecturer of St. Catherines, will lecture in the township for the benefit of the temperance by-law. Fuller particulars next week.

—Mr. Dave McGillivary left Madoc on Sunday for Hammondsport, N. Y., where he has secured a situation in the dry goods and gents' furnishing store of Mr. Ed. Brough, an old Madoc boy.

—It is expected that the price of potatoes will soon go up. Most of the farmers have only half a crop, and the quality is poor. Agents are buying them up all over the country at 50 cents a bag.

Eyes scientifically tested free of charge at Geo. F. Maybee's jewelry store.

—The last regular meeting of the Councils for the year, will take place on Monday, Dec. 6th, when all accounts should be presented, so that the financial affairs of the municipalities may be placed in proper order. Another special meeting will be held later on to wind up the affairs of the year.

—Is there any wonder that there is such a rush for the Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal? To look at any single issue of that famous paper tells the whole story of its wondrous success. Every page, every column of the whole one hundred and twenty-eight of them, is brimful of matter of intense interest. Well may all Canada take pride in the success of such a paper as the Family Herald and Weekly Star.

SPECTACLES at Atkins.

—The honor roll of the Madoc Model school for the month of November will be published in our next issue.

—Messrs. Bargman & Co. have new glass shelves on which to display their goods in their window and is a big improvement.

—Mr. John Simmons and the Misses McCrudden, of Hammondsport, N. Y., spent Saturday in Madoc. "Jack" is well known in Madoc and his many friends will be pleased to know that he is now a successful merchant tailor of that place.

Spectacles a specialty at Bargman & Co's.

—The Christmas Concert to be given by the Sunday School Scholars of St. John's church, Madoc, will be the event of the season. The music is hearty, the dialogues bright and the pupils are enthusiastic. More particulars next week.

REMEMBER.—Free examination of the eye and sight by Dr. Mecklenburg, eye specialist, optician, with his latest scientific instruments at Maybee's Jewellry store, Thursday Dec. 16, only fits after others fail, satisfaction guaranteed glasses furnished at reasonable prices.

—Miss Smith, who has been at New Carlow for the past two years, has resigned her position as teacher in our school and we have heard that over 130 have applied for the vacancy. We hear that a Miss Polick, of Crooksville, has been honored with the appointment.

Wire and cut Nails, Glass and Putty at G. A. Rollins'.

—One of Mr. D. E. K. Stewart's valuable spaniels was poisoned recently in the vicinity of Marmora. Mr. Stewart is under the impression that the poisoning was caused by arsenic, which the dog accidentally got while around the mines. No doubt the spaniel was looking for options.

—Lieut.-Col. Sam Hughes, M. P., prop. of the Lindsay Warder, is about the only newspaper man in Canada that has what you can call a 'snap.' The member for North Victoria returned from an extended trip to England only a few weeks ago, and last week he started on a trip to Australia. We would advise all brother editors to become a member of Parliament just as soon as possible.

7½ cents per lb. for Beef Hides and 75 cents each for Prime Sheep Skins is being paid at the Madoc tannery.

—Look on this picture: At Napanee a few days ago a number of citizens presented Mr. Baines with $175 as a token of respect upon the occasion of his retirement from the management of the Dominion Bank there, he having been promoted to the head office. And then on this: Mr. Ponton, teller of the same agency, who was arrested, imprisoned, and honorably acquitted, gets nothing but the cheers of the multitude—followed by his discharge from the bank. —Picton Gazette.

Employ G. A. Rollins to put up your pipes.

A brand new complete stock of Silverware at Bargman & Co's.

Annual Tea-meeting.

The annual tea-meeting of McCoy's Church, will be held on Friday evening, December 17th. A good programme will be rendered and addresses delivered by Rev. T. Brown, of Queensboro, and Rev. S. T. Bartlett, of Madoc. Tea will be served from 6 to 8 o'clock.

Sentence Suspended.

Belleville Ontario:—Samuel Barker, the young Marchmont boy who was brought from Madoc charged with stealing five dollars from his employer and purchasing a coat with it, was arraigned before Judge Lazier and was allowed to go under a suspended sentence. The young lad bore a good reputation and the judge decided to take a lenient view of the case.

Married at Denver.

Miss Mary Blanche Francis, daughter of the late John Francis, of Madoc, and Frank P. Caughlin were married in Denver, Colorado, on Wednesday, the 17th inst. The bride was born in Tweed and for a number of years lived in the county of Hastings. They will reside at 1268 South Fourteenth St., Denver.—Tweed News.

Body Not Yet Found.

The body of Mr. T. Hendren, of Norwood, who was drowned in Gull lake on the 2nd inst., has not yet been recovered. His friends have watched the shore constantly ever since the accident occurred, and have tried various plans to raise the body but without success. This week they engaged a professional diver who is now at the lake endeavoring to find the body.

A Montreal Visitor.

Belleville Intelligencer:—Amongst other former Bellevillians in the city on Thanksgiving Day was Mr. John W. Blair, advocate, barrister and solicitor, of Montreal. Mr. Blair was born in Madoc township, and studied law in this city. Some eight years ago he went to Montreal, and his friends here and in Madoc will be glad to know that in Canada's great commercial metropolis he has made his mark.

Prisoners from Bridgewater.

Intelligencer:—A house of ill repute in Bridgewater was raided Friday evening by Constables Wilson, of Tweed. They arrested Mary Brandis, keeper of the house, Annie Thompson, inmate, and A. Davide and Peter Davy, frequenters. They were brought to the city Saturday morning and taken before Magistrate Flint. The three latter were dismissed with a caution, while Mary Brandis was remanded to gaol to await sentence.

Farmers' Institute.

As has already been announced, the Farmers' Institute meetings for this section will be held at Madoc on December 14th and Stirling December 15th, afternoon and evening meetings at each place. The benefits to be derived from these meetings are great, and their importance can hardly be over-estimated. The speakers are men of great experience, with an intimate knowledge of the subjects on which they speak, and the information imparted cannot fail to be of value to all interested in farming especially as well as to others.

This is the twelfth annual series of meetings of farmers' institutes in Ontario, and from the year 1885, when the movement began, there has been a steady increase in the number of meetings and the average attendance at them. In the first season of their initiation twelve meetings were held, and 2,808 persons attended the sessions. Last season 659 meetings were held, and 125,177 persons attended them. No less than 2,637 addresses were delivered, and the total number of members of organized institutes was 12,384. At that time it was thought by many that the Ontario Farmers' Institutes had reached their highest possible membership, attendance and prosperity, but the history of the present year's operations would seem to indicate that great advances may yet be made. The superintendent expresses the belief that the work is only in its infancy as yet, and that unthought of benefits will be reaped from it in the days that are to come.

The suggestion is also made that whenever popular evening entertainments can be given in connection with the institute meetings, it will be wise to have them. When this is done dependence should be placed on local talent. In most neighborhoods there are many young persons who could be induced to assist at such meetings, and if they did so would, in all probability, thereafter take a keener interest in the work of farmers' institutes. Business and professional men are cordially invited to attend these meetings and make them a success. If not disposed or qualified to take part in them they can by attending them and bringing their families with them, do much to help the objects for which they are held. It is reasonable to expect their assistance, for the success of all classes depends on the farmer; when he prospers all other classes flourish. Now that the superintendent has done his part in planning out the winter's campaign of farmers' institutes, it remains for the general public, and especially the agricultural part of the community to second his endeavors, and by zealously co-operating with him endeavor to secure during the coming winter a forward movement in this most important branch of the great work of agricultural improvement.

We urge upon farmers and their families to make a point of attending all the meetings within their reach. It is like an Agricultural College, and they should make the most of the opportunity. It will be time well spent.

Mining Machinery.

The Mac Machine Co. shipped an air drill and hoisting plant and a pump to the Canadian Gold Fields Co., Limited, at Deloro last week. The company are erecting two 300 horse power boilers on their property and are putting extensive ore roasting and arsenic refining plants into place. Mr. M. Manley of Belleville has been engaged to do a lot of masonery work there. The works are now running full blast and are employing a large number of men.

A New Journal.

We have received a fac-simile copy of the first number of the Clondyke News, the first paper published in Dawson City. It is a breezy journal and, though issued unfavorable circumstances, is quite newsy. As an example, it tells of one Caldwell selling out his interest in a claim for $40,000 and going to a dance hall for a good time. He had a good time for he got into a row during which he was carved by a Canadian who inflicted eight knife wounds. Wm. Older sewed him up with a darning needle. Caldwell expected, if he lived, to leave by next steamer for Nebraska.

Obituary.

After a long illness the spirit of Martha McCoy, beloved wife of H. M. Blair, passed over to the silent majority at her late residence in the township of Madoc, on Friday last, November 26th. Mrs. Blair was a member of the Methodist Church, and will be greatly missed as she was an active worker in the branches of that denomination. The husband and six children, one son and five daughters, survive her, and have the sympathy of the whole community in their sad bereavement. The floral tributes were many and beautiful, among others being a pillow from the Madoc Lodge, No. 179, I. O. O. F., of which society Mr. Blair is a member, and also a pillow from the brothers and sisters of the deceased. The bearers were:—W. T. Allen, R. A. Allen, Chas. Thompson, Herbert Blair, W. A. Blair, and Thos. McCoy. The funeral on Sunday was largely attended, service being preached in the Hazzard's Corners by Rev. H. B. Rowe. Deceased was in the 40th year of her age.



BLAIR.—In Madoc Township, on November 26th, 1897, Martha McCoy, beloved wife of Mr. H. M. Blair, aged 39 years, 9 months and 11 days.

BAILEY.—In Weaverville, Cal., on November 11th, 1897, of cancer of the stomach, William Bailey, in the 58th year of his age, a native of Madoc.

Canadian Poultry Industry.

The following despatch, which is taken from Tuesday's Montreal Witness, will be of interest to the farmers of this vicinity:—

Lindsay, Ont., Nov. 30.—A large gathering met in the council chamber here yesterday to listen to a lecture on the best methods of rearing, fattening, killing and dressing poultry for the home and British markets, by Mr. A. G. Gilbert, manager of the poultry department of the Dominion Experimental Farm, Ottawa. The speaker pointed out the possibilities of the export trade, and the great opportunities the farmers now have in exporting in large quantities by the aid of cold storage. He also described at length the breeds in turkeys, geese, chickens and ducks which would make the largest birds, and urged the farmers to grow them. The Canadian farmers were quite capable of taking advantage of this trade if they would only devote their attention to it. Specimens of poultry dressed in a skilful manner, suitable for the British market were exhibited, and created great interest. He also explained at length the best methods of feeding and caring for poultry, so as to have an abundant supply of eggs in the winter season. The exhibit of dressed poultry, which was critically examined by the farmers and farmers' wives, together with the lecture, was considered the most practical object lesson of its kind ever held in this district.

Still Rushing the Work.

Mr. Chisholm, the New York Miner, Told the News that his Company Will Erect a 100 Stamp Mill.

Mr. Alex. Chisholm, the New York miner, spent Sunday in Tweed with Mrs. Chisholm, who has rooms at the Queen's hotel. Mr. Chisholm before leaving on Monday morning for the mines was interviewed by the News in reference to his operations and was informed by that gentleman that there was no let up as far as his operations were concerned. He has some forty men at work, one gang working on his copper, silver and gold fields in Barrie township, another taking out galene in Clarendon, and a third gang taking out actinolite in Kaladar, and that the work will go steadily on during the coming winter. He will begin shipping copper ore to Elizabeth, New Jersey, this week. Kaladar station will be the shipping point. Mr. Chisholm also told the News that his company would erect a hundred stamp mill this winter.

Township Council.

Special meeting of the Council was held this 29th day of November, 1897. Members present,—W. T. Allen, Reeve; George Sanford, 2nd Deputy; and Thos. Broad, Councillor.

Mr. Sanford gave notice that he would at the next meeting of the Council introduce a by-law to ratify and confirm a certain agreement made between the Municipal Council of the Corporation of the Township of Madoc and Arthur W. Coe in regard to the hematite mine.

J. R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.

Have you seen the latest design in a piano case organ? We have got it. A full length music rest working automatically with the fall-board. This is something entirely new, and is pronounced perfect by all who have seen it. We placed a sample in our warerooms on Monday morning, and a large shipment will follow before the end of the week. Do you want a snap in an organ that has been used only a short time. We have got it and it is going to go for $55.00. When visiting our warerooms it will pay you just to examine our new Drop head sewing machine. Visitors always welcome.
CONLEY CHURCH ORGAN & PIANO CO.

Engagement
—AND—
Wedding Rings

are a leading feature here.

We claim the largest and most select collection shown anywhere. No matter what price you wish to pay, we have considered you, and desire to talk to you about them.

Only Remember, look for the name.

G. F. Maybee,

Watchmaker and Optician.

Repairing fine Watches a Specialty. All work guaranteed.

Eyes tested free of charge.

THE SLATER SHOE

Dry Feet!



Healthy—comfortable—warm—cornless—painless—comely feet. Feet rescued from cold, clammy, clumsy rubbers and shod in wet-proof—snow-proof—oil-dressed leather shoes, made with the Famous Goodyear Welt. Stylish, wear-resisting, quickly cleaned, light. Black or tan. $5.00.

Ask for the
Slater Rubberless Shoe.

MAKERS MONTREAL

JOHN MOUNCEY, Sole Local Agent.

GRAND JEWEL
WOOD COOK STOVE.
WITH STEEL OVEN.



Please Note Carefully the following Points.

1.—The GRAND JEWEL has a genuine STEEL OVEN which makes it bake with about half the fuel required by other wood stoves.

2.—The GRAND JEWEL oven plates being made of STEEL they cannot crack and allow dust to fall on food that is being cooked.

3.—The GRAND JEWEL has our PATENT DOUBLE FLUE in front of oven, which ensures even distribution of heat and obviates the necessity of turning any article of food being baked until done. (Our Family Jewel and Jewel Cook, which are large cast iron oven stoves, also have this double flue.)

4.—The GRAND JEWEL is made with CENTRE PIECES between pot holes so wide that you can put on four large pots or two large pots and a boiler at one time. This is a great advantage on wash days and for cooking feed in winter.

5.—The GRAND JEWEL top is made in four pieces and is therefore not liable to crack.

6.—The GRAND JEWEL Fire Box is very large and is fitted with our dump grate and the feed door is made large enough to save a busy man the trouble of splitting the wood. Look at it!

7.—The GRAND JEWEL has a Drop Hearth Plate.

8.—The GRAND JEWEL is so constructed that the hot water Reservoir can be removed or replaced, and if you purchase a stove without a reservoir, you can, if you wish afterwards, purchase the reservoir part and attach it to square stove.

CONNOR & RICHARDSON,
Hardware, Tinware and Stoves.

KEEPING HIS HANDS OFF.

THE PRINCE OF WALES' INVARIABLE RULE OF NEUTRALITY.

Will Not Interfere in the Great Engineers' Strike in England — Equally Neutral in Foreign Affairs — But He Is a Peacemaker Between Families and Between Friends.

Although there appears to be a disposition both in England and abroad to condemn the action of the Prince of Wales in declining to intervene in the great labor war which has been raging for some time past between the engineers and the trades associated therewith on the one hand, and a federation composed of their employers on the other, yet there is no doubt that in refusing to assume the role either of arbiter or of mediator in the matter he has manifested both sagacity and tact, writes a London correspondent. It is perfectly true that any one who could bring about a settlement who could bring about a settlement conferring a lasting benefit upon his fellow-countrymen and upon the nation at large. For the fight has paralyzed not merely one branch of industry, but a large number, forcing the consumer to seek foreign sources of supply, to which he will probably in future adhere, thus decreasing those markets for British manufactures that are annually becoming more and more restricted by American and German competition. Besides this, the strike which has lasted already several months, has reduced to want and untold misery not merely the more than 500,000 men who are "out," but, what is far worse, their wives and their little ones; that is to say, taking it all in all, a community of people numbering considerably over 1,000,000. The Prince's critics draw attention to these circumstances, and point out that if ever there was an instance where his acknowledged pre-eminence as a peacemaker might be turned to profitable account it is in the present case.

The reasons which have prompted the Prince to decline are due, in the first place, to the fact that no matter what the award of the arbitrator or the character of the compromise effected by the mediator, it is certain to be equally unwelcome to both parties of the dispute, since neither one nor the other obtains the full measure of its demands and will consequently be disposed to bear a grudge against the individual who has by his reasonings induced it to recede from the stand which it had made. The unpopularity thus reaped by the Prince would have reflected not only upon himself personally, but likewise upon that throne which in modern times must look to the good-will of the masses as the principal source of its strength and foundation. Secondly, the Prince has made a practice throughout his public life—that is to say, since he came of age, about forty years ago—to steer clear of every public controversy or dispute where he would be required to take sides.

NEUTRAL IN FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Similar tact has been displayed by the Prince with regard to foreign countries, and while he manifests a natural fondness for Paris, a fondness which is shared by most foreign Princes, and especially by those of Germany, Emperor William first and foremost, yet no one knows precisely whether, in the event of a war between the two nations, his sympathies would incline more to France than toward Germany. He kept the true state of his feelings carefully concealed during the war of 1870, and is certain to do so again should the occasion arise for the exercise of similar discretion. Indeed, the remarkable tact which this warm-hearted, generous-minded and somewhat impulsive Prince has displayed in connection with his attitude toward both domestic and foreign politics constitute the strongest possible assurance that when the time comes for him to take the place of his venerable mother as the ruler of the British Empire he will worthily continue the traditions of impartiality which she has imparted to constitutional monarchy in England. Let me add here that the Prince is quite as much interested in foreign affairs as he is in those domestic, and that whenever an important dispatch reaches the Foreign Office from abroad a copy of it is at once forwarded by wire, not only to the Queen, but also to the Prince of Wales, who is thus able to keep himself quite as well posted upon international relations as is the Queen herself.

LEARNED FROM PRINCE ALBERT.

Of all the lessons taught to him by his wise and clear-sighted father, the late Prince Consort, there is none that has more firmly impressed itself upon his mind than that of the necessity of absolute impartiality on the part not only of a constitutional monarch, but also on that of the latter's heir apparent. The crown to-day is not the despot, but merely the executive, the servant, so to speak, of the will of the nation, and in order that the latter should have absolute confidence in the occupant of the throne it is necessary that the people should feel assured of the sovereign's readiness to conform to their wishes. These are sometimes voiced by one political party and sometimes by the other. Only if the people can feel that their monarch is absolutely impartial, that there is on the part of the executive no preference for one platform more than for the other, can they repose that blind trust in their ruler which is indispensible to sentiments of loyalty and affection.

PEACEMAKER AMONG FRIENDS.

In conclusion it may be stated that, while the Prince has invariably refained from interfering either as an arbiter or as a mediator in any political or public controversies, he has throughout his married life shown not only a readiness but likewise a remarkable skill in reconciling differences between families and between friends. No one living has contributed more to the disappearance of unkindly feeling between husbands and wives, between children and their parents, and between friends temporarily parted. He is peculiarly qualified for this sort of work by his tact, his kind-heartedness, and, above all, by his unrivaled knowledge of all the ins and outs of society, both at home and abroad, as well as the antecedents, the tastes, the shortcomings and the aspirations of the various members thereof.

He who persuaded the Princesse de Sagan to come to the rescue of her eldest son, with whom she had quarrelled, and Princesse de Sagan whenever anybody in the great world in England, or even on the continent, gets into domestic trouble of one kind or another he or she instinctively turns for advice and assistance to the Prince of Wales, the arbiter of society, not only in England, but also in Paris, where in royalist circles he is accorded a homage in this respect which should belong by right to the Duke of Orleans.

TWO LITTLE STORIES.

One About Tolstoi and a Policeman and One About a Queen and a Peasant.

Count Leo Tolstoi believes in preaching the gospel of brotherly love wherever he is and to all who will hear. About three months ago he was in Moscow. He saw a policeman lay rough hands on a drunken laborer, jerk him about by the collar, and start to drag him to the station. He was horrified by the policeman's violent treatment of the case, and remonstrated:

"My friend," he objected, as he placed himself in front of the policeman, "have you read the Gospels?"

The policeman looked over the odd figure before him, and evidently was inspired with some respect by the Count's long white beard. He answered only half gruffly:

"No, I haven't."

"Well, if you had known more about them you would not treat that poor man so." The policeman scratched his head, looked pityingly on the philosopher and then came back at him.

"Sir, have you read the police regulations for the city of Moscow?"

"I have not, my friend," replied Tolstoi.

"Well, if you had you wouldn't interfere with me when I am trying to obey them." That ended Tolstoi's effort to evangelize the police of Moscow.

Tolstoi had been obliged by the infirmities of his eighty years to give up much of his literary work. Twice in the last year he has had light strokes of apoplexy. He still rides his bicycle, however, and is accompanied on most of his wheeling trips by one of his daughters. He has been highly pleased recently by the work of a young man named Conissi, who is translating "Anna Karenina" and "The Kreutzer Sonata" into Japanese. Conissi is a student at the Kieff Theological School, though a born Japanese.

A story that has no connection with the above beyond its origin in Europe is told of the Italian Queen's August visit to the Grossoney Valley. Margherita received from a peasant girl, to whom she took a fancy, a pair of lace mitts. When she received the mitts in Rome last month, she sent back to the girl two kid gloves, one filled with money and the other with sweets. In a note she told the girl to write which one of the gloves pleased her the more. The girl wrote this answer:

"My Dear Queen: Your presents have caused me many tears. My father took the glove with the money in it and my little brother stole all the sweets."

AUTOMATIC TRAIN CHECKER.

Test of a Novel Invention by a Belgian to Prevent Railroad Accidents.

A novel automatic train checker, invented by a Belgian has just undergone a successful test in France.

"Some little time ago," says a correspondent, "the French State Railway gave a public trial of a new invention designed to effect automatically the stoppage of trains with a view to preventing collisions, grade crossing accidents, etc. The experiments took place under the direction of the inventor at Beaulieu, in the presence before many railway engineers and a numerous gathering of scientists. Those present were convinced that the apparatus fully satisfied all claimed for it.

"The point chosen for the official experiments offer the greatest possible danger and difficulties. It was on the single track line between Chatres and Orleans at the point of divergence of the branch running to Anneau and immediately over a grade crossing.

"There at a distance of 250 yards from the station, the mechanism was placed in position. The invention consists of an immense hook or catch made of heat iron, to which while rigid a certain elasticity is given. It is fastened to the rails and regulated by a wire and lever from the station. When type that trains pass it readily but when raised it catches and hanging from the passing locomotive. The latter lever then automatically causes an air valve on the engin to cause an air valve on the engine to in action. During the trial the train came to a standstill before reaching the station.

"Careful calculation has been made that the hook or catch on the roadbed should have at the same time sufficient suppleness to insure its action.

"Another ingenious arrangement connects the grade crossing gate with the apparatus in such a manner that the former cannot be opened without the latter being in position, so that an approaching train must necessarily stop before reaching the crossing thus avoiding all risk of injuring persons passing at the time. Further appliances are said to render the invention equally useful in the prevention of collisions."

AGRICULTURAL.

COVERING HAY STACKS.

Every winter there is a large loss in wasted hay from the tops and sides of stacks which have been left poorly protected against the rains and snow. We have known almost one-fourth of clover stacks to be unfit for feeding when by proper protection there would have been no loss at all. It seems very unsatisfactory to lose such an amount of hay after all the work of securing it has been expended and the cost of raising it has gone into the crop. It means not merely a loss of the crop itself, but a loss of time and money as well. In what way can we provide against this loss when compelled to stack the hay instead of putting it into the barn or shed? What is the best protection may depend upon the kind of hay and the means at hand or available for protection. In an ordinary year Timothy hay may be stacked and left standing during the winter with little damage. Of course this will depend upon the manner of stacking. We say it is impossible to stack Timothy hay without serious loss, although it is often stacked and topped in such a manner as to require some protection other than the hay itself. When swamp or long grass of any kind is available we would use it for topping Timothy, raking and putting it on the stack while still green. If properly laid well down the sides of the stack and then secured by hanging light weights to wires over the top of the stack this affords an adequate covering to keep out all moisture. When the long grass is not to be obtained we have found nothing better and cheaper than the hay itself properly stacked. With clover hay or hay with any proportion of clover in it, some artificial covering is absolutely necessary to insure against serious loss. We have in the past stacked much hay and in all cases sustained a serious loss on clover or mixed hay when we were not careful. Whatever the covering is to be there is one rule that must be observed and that is to cover the entire stack. Not the top only, but the sides as well must be protected. How often we see stacks partially protected by a roofing which comes partly over the sloping sides. Reason should not need the indorsement of experience to show the folly of such a method. Such protection is worse than none at all. While the center of the stack is protected the constant action of the accumulated water at the bottom of the covering soon starts water courses downward through the hay and the entire sides of the stack are damaged. The covering should extend beyond the outer sides of the stack in all cases. Where long grass can be secured it makes a very satisfactory covering when laid in sufficient thickness over the top and allowed to lap over the sides. It is surprising what a water-tight roof can be made with such grass when properly laid. When we could not use grass we have found a roof of boards to be the next best covering. The easiest method of covering is to use rafters of 2x4 lumber cut long enough to project over the sides of the stack. Bolt them together at one end and hang them on the stack. Then beginning at the bottom, nail on the boards lengthwise, letting each board above project an inch over the board below it. This may be taken off when the hay is used, folded like a book and laid away for another season. If we were stacking cane or doors now we should endeavor to get some light metal for making a permanent covering that could be painted, and which would be light for taking off and putting on as desired. In one season we have lost enough hay to purchase such a covering. And here let us urge the wisdom of providing some kind of protection. It seems worse than folly to leave the stacks exposed when we know loss is certain to follow. If a shed or barn cannot be built do the next best thing and provide some kind of roofing to prevent this yearly loss.

WINTER ORCHARD WORK.

Black knot may be held in check by proper treatment in the winter, writes L. H. Pammel. The work should not be left until growth starts, as the disease may then spread to many trees. Cut off diseased branches some distance below the point of visible attack, as the mycelium, or vegetative part of the fungus spreads through the tissues beyond this point of apparent attack. The winter spores are mature now, or approaching maturity, and these, under favorable conditions germinate and spread the disease. In pruning infected trees use care that the blade of the knife does not come in contact with the spores. There is no doubt that the disease is frequently carried to other trees by pruning by carried to other trees by pruning. I have occasionally observed that in grafting the plum black knot makes its appearance where the scion is put onto the graft.

Bladder plum or plum pocket occurs on different species of the plum and is caused by different species of exascus. It is of annual reoccurrence in different species of the plum. The swollen bladder, which is found on the Chickashaw and that type of plum, commonly recurs on the same tree. In some cases the diseased portions were very much greater than the sound.

Cedar apple fungus and apple rust as is well known, is connected with the rust occurring on the crab apple. By removing the kidney-shaped brown galls on the red cedar in the winter, the cluster cup fungus of the apple may be prevented. Of course, where the cedar gall is very numerous this may be quite troublesome. It is better not to have the red cedar in proximity to a bearing orchard.

Pear blight may be lessened by the exercise of a little precaution on the part of horticulturists. If all the dead and blighted branches are cut off in the winter and the trees washed with a solution of copper sulphate the amount is greatly reduced.

Plum and cherry trees many varieties of the cultivated plum when ripe or nearly ripe, and frequently when half grown. Some seasons it is very severe during the flowering period, especially during moist and rainy weather. The fungus attacks the petals stamens and pistil. Soon the whole branch becomes affected. In a few days not a single healthy flower will remain, and hence crop failure. Careful observation will show that it starts from certain parts of the tree where the old attacked fruit is hanging on the tree. The object lesson is plain. Remove all the diseased plums in the fall. Rubbish heaps containing the spores of fungi are too often neglected. They should be burned.

I have noticed for a number of years that spot disease of the cherry is very much more frequent in nurseries and old orchards and places where the disease has been known for years. This certainly is an indication that it can be prevented by removing the diseased leaves. This disease is so bad that the common variety of the cherry cannot be grown from pits. Thus a lot of seedlings of Shadow Amarelle lost nearly all of their leaves in July. The disease should not only be treated with fungicides but the old leaves should be removed and burned.

PEAR BLIGHT.

The following is a treatment for pear blight: First, aim to put the tree in a condition to render it the least liable to attack. This means to so manure and cultivate that the tree will not grow rapidly. Thus the more a tree is fed the worse it will fare when attacked by the blight. Trees that are highly fertilized with nitrogenous manures are especially liable to blight. In short, overstimulation with manures is to be avoided. Good tillage in the same way, while it makes a tree bear, also tends to increase the susceptibility to blight. Anything that retards the growth is beneficial so far as the disease is concerned. The orchardist must stimulate by manures and cultivate sufficiently to give a good crop and shun that which will do more. Soil and situation will determine largely whether sod or cultivated may be best to resist the blight.

The second method is the extermination of the blight germs, which seems to be the only direct remedy. This is done by cutting out and burning all blighted portions of the trees. Every tree of the pome family, including the apple, pear, quince, crab, mountain ash, service berry, and hawthorn, should be treated in the same manner. Particular attention should be paid to the active blight of late autumn, cutting it out and burning the branches before spring arrives. It is important to cut out the blight whenever seen, but all should be removed before the next growing season begins.

To put the treatment in small compass, all blight should be removed as soon as seen while the trees are growing. A thorough inspection needs to be made in the late fall for any branches showing blight. After those are cut out a sharp outlook should be kept for the disease in the orchard the next spring. In connection with pruning and burning, the trees should not be stimulated beyond what is required for a fair growth of wood and the production of a profitable crop.

PROTECTION OF THE PEACH.

In this latitude, winter killing of the fruit buds of the peach is usually due to the unfavorable effects of freezing, after they have been stimulated into growth by warm weather during winter or early spring. It is seldom that the temperature drops sufficiently low to injure dormant peach buds. Peach fruit buds may safely endure a temperature of 10 or 320 degrees below zero, provided they mature well in autumn, are entirely dormant, and the cold weather comes on gradually. Zero weather may kill fruit buds that have swollen during previous warm days, or that were not properly ripened in autumn. The early swelling and growth of the buds is due to the warmth they receive from the sun on bright days is practically independent of root action, and may take place on warm, sunny days in winter, while the roots are frozen and dormant.

"Layering" or bending down the trees in autumn and covering them with earth has proven beneficial. Shading the trees with board sheds, enabled peach buds to survive the winter uninjured, when 80 per cent of unprotected buds were killed. Trees protected in this way, blossomed later, remained in bloom longer, set more fruit in proportion to the number of apparently perfect flowers and held their fruit better than any other trees on the station grounds. This is the most effective means of winter protection tried at the station, but it is probably too expensive for commercial orchards.

A DIVORCED QUEEN.

Queen Natalie, of Servia, the divorced wife of the ex-King of Milan, is one of the many victims of unhappy royal alliances. Strong willed and full of ambition she was the exact opposite of her vacillating, nature-loving husband. Now, while he spends his time at the baccarat tables of Paris, his unhappy Queen is leading a rambling life on the continent. Queen Natalie is still a woman of great beauty, and attracts attention by the picturesque old-fashioned habit of wearing her luxuriant dark hair down her back.

CHEAP MEAT IN AUSTRALIA.

Meat in Australia is an inexpensive food. Mutton frequently can be purchased there at one penny a pound. Fish is still cheaper.

The substitution of one article for another is a kind of green goods game that the public can put an end to by refusing to trade at stores where it is practiced.

ABOUT THE HOUSE.

THE SUNFLOWER.

If yonder sun should set forevermore,
Just at the hight of summer bloom and bliss,
Rising on other worlds, but not on ours,
Where would the sunflower be? Methinks as o'er
The face of Nature spreads the darkness deep,
Blotting her beauty into dreamless sleep,
Hushing her music, quenching all her hues,
Till only Ruin and Decay survived,—
Its drooping disc would still its great eye ope
Toward the West, where last the glory lived
That made it live; till, withered and forlorn,
Prone on the breast of sightless earth 'twould lie,
What if the yearning with its being born,
Soul of the flower,—wore immortality?

THE GUEST ROOM.

There are guest rooms and guest rooms; some so cheerless that one is tempted to keep the lights burning all night in order to offset the "creeps:" others where the bed is redolent of musty feathers and the air as stale as that of the vaults of the Pharoahs, and still a third, the property of the "dirt fiend," where the visitor finds the keyholes stuffed with cotton, the toilet table covered with a towel, and the pictures swathed in netting, as though a fly would dare to venture in!

In this last the visitor is in constant terror of injuring something; afraid of opening the window because of moths or dust, scarcely daring to rest in the rocker because of the wonderful tidy, and almost holding her breath when dressing, lest a stray drop of water or loose hair, should escape her vigilance. Friends, if you cannot help being fussily neat, do take out the plugs, swathings and covers before your guest arrives, freshen the air and give the room a cheeriness that will warm the heart of your guest.

The ideal guest chamber should breathe out a welcome, a bidding to rest, forgetful of work and worry, that is its mission. A visitor has a right to expect two things, an immaculate bed, and adequate toilet appointments. Other furnishings are not so important, yet the thoughtful hostess will try to meet every need of her guest.

The great fault of Americans in moderate circumstances, that of "keeping up appearances," is too often noticed in the furnishings of the guest room; comfort is sacrificed to show an elaborate set of furniture and a cheap spring and mattress. Have your bed comfortable if you cannot buy another article; cheap springs will sag, and low-priced mattresses soon lose their shape, while neither are restful. Have the pillows light and fluffy; the linen real linen if possible, the blankets soft and fine, with bindings intact, and if comforters are used, they should be light and warm, not thick and heavy. If your bed is "dressed up" with shams, scarfs, etc., do not have them so intricate that they require a half hour to remove them; also keep the sham holder in repair.

I know a woman who struggled a long time with an unruly one that would not stay up. Her hostess had retired, so she felt unwilling to awaken her, and after a vain attempt to remedy the evil, she placed the pillow at the foot of the bed and slept in that way. Fortunately for us women folks stimulated beyond what is required for a fair growth of wood and the production of a profitable crop.

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& new one to start and take its place. By this treatment the plant can be kept growing indefinitely, and as long as it grows it will bloom. This plant can be trained to grow in or down. It will take kindly to a trellis or it will do well without one, and many prefer to use it on a bracket, allowing its branches to droop at the side of the window. It is very pretty in a basket, suspended in the middle of the window. It will soon fill a window of ordinary size with its luxuriant growth, and a fine plant, in such a position, is sure to attract a great deal of attention from passers-by. Do not allow seed to form. If you do young plant will soon cease to bloom, and throw all its energies into the perfecting of its seed.

Another very good plant for winter is the nasturtium, but it will require more attention than the petunia, for the red spider will be pretty sure to attack it unless you go on the "ounce-of-prevention" plan, and discharge this pest before he gains a foothold. Watering will do the work for you. Apply it daily. Do not use a whisk broom on a brass syringe such as most greenhouse men have, or a force-pump, and give your plants a real showering. See that the underside of every leaf gets its share, for there is where the spider will be most likely to take up his abode. Keep this voracious little animal from the nasturtium and you will have no trouble in making it flower most of the time. It should be cut back from time to time, the same as the petunia.

TEN NEW THINGS.

A Cement for Broken China.—Dissolve half an ounce of gum acacia in a wineglassful of boiling water, add plaster of paris sufficient to form a thick paste, and apply with a brush. Be positive the edges are freed from any foreign material.

A Perfect Hair Tonic.—Put a teaspoonful of salt in half a pint of water, boil, bottle, apply freely to the scalp every day with a cloth. Try this.

To "Set" Wash Goods.—Dissolve half pint of salt, common in a pint of cold water, soak the water two or three hours, and the hardest washing will not dim the daintiest blue, pink or especially black colors.

Prepare Your Own Baking Powder.—Six ounces of corn starch, six ounces of bicarbonate of soda, four ounces of tartaric acid, powder, sift fifteen times bottle tight.

Substitute for Fresh Cream.— Whip the white of one egg to a stiff froth, add carefully by drops a lump of butter melted, pour into it gradually the cooked coffee, stirring meanwhile so that it will not curdle. It is really difficult to distinguish it from fresh cream.

Boil Your Lemons.—Place in cold water and boil until they soften, when you will obtain twice as much juice.

Dry Mushrooms.—Gather them when fresh, dry in the oven, and powder them in a mortar. Bottle and use in soups, sauces, etc.

Indigestion.—Drink hot water, as hot and in as large quantity as can be borne until the stomach will no longer retain it. This remedy is not pleasant, but it cures.

NEW DOUBLE POPPIES.

In no branch of flower culture has greater advance been made in recent years than in the case of the double poppies. Perfectly gorgeous creations are now at the command of anyone—the blossoms rivaling in their beauty the more pretentious chrysanthemums. The grower of the old-fashioned, single poppies, or of those suddenly come to bed of 1897 double poppies might well rub his or her eyes in Rip Van Winkle style, so wonderful have been the results obtained in improving this flower. Poppies have always been noted for the beautiful clearness of their colors. This characteristic has been retained while changing the old single forms into magnificent double ones. Not only do we find among the up-to-date poppies, the soft, feathery forms, but closely packed heads of a solid color with the smooth, rounded outline of frosted over with a bit of contrasting color.

Among the fluffy-headed poppies may be seen a wealth of color, ranging all the way from pure white to flaming scarlet or cardinal. The interior of the head of some is of one color, with the tips of each petal-plume, for an inch or so, of a beautiful contrasting color. Among these all, however, it is hard to find any more attractive than the solid whites and heads of a most beautifully delicate pink. It is difficult to conceive of any way in which a florist can get more solid satisfaction than in the purchase of a package of mixed seeds from the new double poppies.

CARE OF PALMS.

Palms in the summer can be set in the open air, in a shady place protected as much as possible from heavy winds, or they may stand on a shady veranda.

In the house they can stand where they will receive a fair amount of light, but they do not need the direct sunshine. When watering give enough to wet the ball of earth through, and then wait until there is an indication of dryness before supplying water again. Wash or sponge the leaves frequently to keep it free from scale insects. If any scales are present they can be destroyed with a brush dipped in alcohol, and then they may be wiped or brushed off. Palms are not troublesome to care for.

VISIT FOR PROFIT.

How much valuable time is worse than wasted in conversing upon the most trivial and unimportant subjects! Not only do young people indulge in this folly, but older people as well often squander their time in much the same way. We do not mean to teach that one should always be serious and severe, and converse only upon the most solemn and profound subjects, nor that it is wrong to smile and laugh with hearty good cheer. Not that but it does mean to discourage the using of life's precious moments in idle gossip regarding one's neighbors and in many silly nothings and chit-chat in which so many indulge. Every conversation should yield to the participants some real and valuable thought or information for future contemplation and use. The inspiration to some men's bravest, noblest deeds, some of their most thrilling bursts of eloquence, some of their most beautiful and heart-stirring poetry, has been obtained in the quiet of private conversation. One elevating conversation such as this, will yield infinitely more of real happiness, satisfaction, and happiness pleasure, than a whole lifetime of the like, senseless chatter, so much to be deplored.

THE RANEE.

"I am greatly honored that you should wish to ally yourself with my family," said the Rajah of Khetri, bowing with courteous grace.

"The honor will be entirely on my side, your Highness," said the fat old Rajah of Johdpore, wagging his double chin. "There is not a man in Rajputana, not the Maharajah of Jeypore himself, to whom I would sooner give my daughter than to you."

The two rajahs sat side by side on two cane arm chairs in a room of the Johdpore Palace, which boasted no other furniture except a white sheet stretched upon the floor. Behind them, at a respectful distance, a group of their attendants squatted on the floor. The Rajah of Khetri was a remarkably handsome man of 30, with a clear, brown skin, and straight features, and large, languorous black eyes; he had a tall and graceful figure, which was shown to advantage by his long, well-fitting white cloth coat. There was a smile lurking in the depths of his dark eyes and behind his silky black mustache. He was thinking of the gossip he had heard in his own zenana, that Johdpore's daughter had seen him one day from a window when he came to shoot with her father, and had straightway fallen in love with him, and persuaded her father to offer her to him in marriage.

"My daughter is very fair and beautiful," said old Johdpore, seeing his neighbor still sat silent. "She is also very accomplished. She can sing and play the zither, and she has been taught to read and write."

"I am sure she is everything that is charming," said he of Khetri, courteously, "I have always heard her beauty most highly praised. I shall be most happy to receive her at your hands for my wife."

"This is a joyful day for me and my house," said the old rajah. "I think your Highness has only one ranee at present?"

"You are rightly informed, rajah. I have but one ranee at present."

The old man knew his chosen son-in-law had no son to succeed him, so he forebore to ask any more questions, and sat and beamed in silence on his young companion.

"Doubtless your Highness intends to bestow some dowry on your fair daughter, although her charms are in themselves a rich fortune. For myself, I would ask nothing more; but we have to consider our state and the wishes of our people.

"Certainly, my Bal will have a dowry," the Johdpore Rajah answered, shooting a keen glance at his neighbor. "It will perhaps be well that we consult with our advisers on this matter." He turned and said a few words to the attendants behind him. Two or three arose and left the room, and presently the ten or twelve councilors of the two states came filing in with dignified salaams, followed by servants carrying chairs, and presently they were seated in a half-circle on either side of the two rajahs. Grave and reverend signiors all. There was not one amongst them who could read or write his own language or sign his name; but they were nevertheless astute and capable councilors of their respective chiefs. Then followed many compliments and much flattery on both sides before they settled to a long and keen bargaining, in which the rajahs took no part, as to how many villages and how much revenue Johdpore's only daughter should bring in her hand when she went to her new lord's palace.

Meanwhile, in the close seclusion of her zenana, in another part of the palace, the bride elect sat among her maidens.

In a large and pretty room, colored a pale green, with many slender pillars and delicate arches, with the whole front open to a sunny, sanded court, a wide and thick mattress spread upon a carpet on the floor, with a huge bolster at one end of it. Here the spoilt darling of the zenana reclined upon her guddi. A swarthy girl of 15, with if one may say so of a rajah's daughter, a plain face and awkward, squat figure. She was listening now, with a self-conscious smile on her thick lips, to the praises of the young Rajah of Khetri. Her women sat about round the edge of the guddi, all talking together at the pitch of their high, shrill voices, telling her how handsome was the bridegroom elect; how large and dark his eyes; how straight and tall his form; what a good hunter he was; how brave and manly.

"But I shall not be first ranee," she said at last, with a pout.

"The first ranee has no children, Andata. And with your beauty and your talent you will have reign the first in the heart of your husband."

"Bring out the book and see if I shall have any children, Noki Bai," commanded the young Princess.

One of the woman rose and brought a ponderous volume from an inner room and laid it at her young mistress' feet. With a lazy hand Bai Sahib opened it and read what was written on the open page. As her wily old father said, Bai Sahib had been taught reading and writing, but he forebore to mention that she had never been able to acquire either of those difficult arts.

One of the maids read aloud a sonorous verse of Hindi, and another proceeded to interpret its meaning.

Bai Sahib would bring two beautiful sons to the state that was lucky enough to have her for its ranee, and she should have never a daughter to be an expense and a reproach in the household.

"Look now and see whether the rajah will always love me, and never want to take another wife." And she turned over the pages of the book amidst a chorus of the women.

"Could any man fail to love forever so beautiful and so amiable a princess?"

"There is no woman so beautiful and so beloved in the whole of Rajputana as you, Andata."

"He who has once beheld you will never want to look on another woman." They fed her with flattery that had been her food every day of her short life.

The reading woman read a verse and the prophet again interpreted, promising all pleasant things to the vain young princess.

"Give me a betel," said the princess, yawning, and kicking away the book with her foot. One of the women leaned over the guddi, taking care not to touch it, and reached out for a chased silver box, that lay near her mistress' hand; opening it, she took out a folded betel leaf pinned together with a clove and filled with spices and broken fragments of betel nut. This she gave Bai Sahib, who put it in her mouth; then she opened a little silk bag that lay on the guddi, and poured a handful of cardamoms into the girl's hand, which she peeled lazily one by one, putting the seeds into her mouth.

"Sing something, Seristi," she said, yawning again.

Ceristi, a pretty, bright young girl, fetched a small barrel-shaped drum from a corner, and seating herself in front of her mistress began thrumming on it and singing one of the monotonous Hindi love songs.

The princess listened and yawned and chewed her betel, and one or two of the older women dozed, sitting round the guddi; they had been up half the night helping her to sleep. Then this pastime palled, and she called for food. They brought in a small square table, about a foot high, and placed it on the guddi. Then two cooks brought in trays covered with cloths which they placed on the table, trays filled with a multitude of little silver bowls, containing small portions of rice, soup, boiled meat and chopped vegetables, all very rich and highly spiced, sweets, and a little pile of chupatties. Bai Sahib sat up and began to eat, dipping her fingers first in one bowl, then in another, making ugly noises when she ate. When she had finished one of the maids brought her a vessel like a silver coffee pot, full of water, which she poured over her hands. Then the Princess lay back on her guddi again, to chew more betel and ask more questions about the young Rajah of Khetri.

So it wore on to evening and bedtime. The Princess' women brought in a low squart bed and spread a mattress and pillows on it, and Bai Sahib arose yawning and threw herself upon it without any ceremony of undressing. The women filed out till only four were left; and then began the nightly business of putting the young lady to sleep. Two sat on the bed near her feet and thumped her legs hard with their fists, one pounded her head, and one sang loudly a discordant lullaby; until by and by she slept, and the women who watched her talkked together in low undertones; but cautiously as befitted those who talk among spies and talebearers, where each one was anxious to win her mistress' favor and disgrace her fellows.

The wedding day was fixed, and there was a great making of wedding garments. Silken skirts, a hundred yards wide, heavy with gold or silver lace, as is the fashion of Rajputana; palehued bodices with glittering bands of gold and silver; fairy chuddahs of gossamer and spangles, and delicate embroidery to be worn over the head and shoulders, and sweeping round the skirts. Many presents of jewelry came pouring in from the other chiefs of Rajputana. Bracelets, anklets and earrings; necklaces, strings of pearls and jewed bands for the hair, not costly, mostly very clumsy, set with uncut stones.

There was merry-making for many days, and guests came from afar. On the wedding day the great hall of the palace was filled with the zenana guests, so overfilled, indeed, that many fair ladies fainted and had to be carried out.

The rajah had brought camels and elephants and a great train of servants, to bear his bride with all due honor to her new home. There was a rich and handsome palanquin for the lady herself, in which she would be carried the three days' journey that lay between Johdpore and Khetri. On the morning of the wedding day the rajah would take her the first stage on her journey home. Before that he was priviledged to pay her his first visit in her zenana.

She stood there now on her guddi in her gorgeous wedding dress, with jewels on her hair and neck and breast; on her arms and wrists and ankles, hardly able to stand under the weight of it all.

"The Rajah Sahib is coming," cried one of the women, hurrying across the court.

"Ask him to come in," said the bride.

"Come in, come in," cried the women standing in the court; and the rajah came across the sunshine to his bride, the only man except her father whom she had ever seen in the zenana.

He drew aside the shrouding veil, and looked long at the dark plain face whose beauty had been so vaunted to him.

"My fair ranee," he said, with grave courtesy, "You are willing to come with me to Khetri? I hope you will be happy there."

She giggled and did not answer.

They sat side by side upon the guddi looking out upon the sunlit court, and he tried to talk to her, of her music, of the books she had read and a little of Khetri. The bride sat silent, with downcast eyes and a self-conscious smile, plucking at the heavy gold on her wrists. At length he rose to go, and the momentous interview was over.

Then she was led downstairs and put into her palanquin, with high screens held up all round her as she went, so that no curious eyes might behold her, and the long cavalcade set forth. Women in bullock carts, men on horses and camels and elephants, long strings of baggage camels—a picturesque sight enough.

They traveled all that day and reached the first stage in the evening, where they encamped for the night; the ranee and her women in a great bare rest house, the men outside on a narrow sand valley between slate hills. The camels sat round in circles with their heads together, in their usual fashion, the men were cooking and smoking and eating round great flaring wood fires; here and there a tent one for the rajah, two or three for his more honored followers.

The rajah sent to inquire if the lady was comfortable in her rest house, but he did not come himself. The women wondered a little, but they said nothing, and the ranee slept without a lullaby.

On the third evening they reached Khetri, when it was too late and too dark for the bride to see anything of her new home. Next morning she was up betimes, contrary to her usual custom. Her maids were strangely silent as they dressed her. When she was ready she asked impatiently, "Why does not the rajah come? Tell him he can come in." But the garrulous maids were silent.

"Where is the rajah?" she asked, looking darkly upon them.

"They say, your Highness, the Rajah Sahib has gone to Jeypore for the races, but doubtless he will return soon."

"What does that mean?" she asked, staring blankly at them. One old woman who had nursed her as a baby began to cry. The others slipped out of the room one by one, with as little show as possible.

"Where is the other ranee, then? Is she here in the palace.

"Oh, my beautiful one, this is not the palace."

"Where am I? What is it?" she cried, springing up from the guddi.

"You are in the fort."

"The Khetri fort?" she whispered. She had heard of the Khetri fort; a grim and frowning pile of buildings on the top of an almost inaccessible rock, where the widows of the Khetri rajahs were sent to finish the remnant of their lives when a new rajah reigned in Khetri.

"Then is the rajah dead?" she asked, bewildered.

"No; it is the truth, your Highness, that he is gone to Jeypore. Wait, and have patience, Andata; he will come."

But though she waited he never came.

Up in that grim and dreary fort to-day there is an old white-haired woman of 60 years. She has passed all her life since she was 15 in that eyrie on the rock, spending the days among her women as she had done at Johdpore before her marriage, listening to the gossip that now and then come up to them from the palace down below the valley, chewing betel and lolling on her guddi. Into her life there has never come the one solitary consolation of the zenana, a husband's fleeting affection, the love and care of young children.

The handsome young rajah married many wives, and was gathered to his fathers, and another reigns in his stead; but he never went again to the wife who had not found favor in his sight.

Thoroughly Grateful.

MR. STEPHEN BELISLE GLADLY TELLS HOW HE WAS CURED.

After Other Remedies Failed to Help Him, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Made Him a Healthy Man.

From the Montreal Herald.

Down on William street the bulk of the butter and cheese trade is done and it is there that the Montreal cold storage and freezing company's mammoth building is located. In the summer time, when extensive shipments are being made, the big block is a veritable beehive. Several well known exporting firms have their warerooms in this building and one of them is Wm. T. Ware & Co. Their head warehouse man is Mr. Stephen Belisle, who as his name indicates, is a French-Canadian and in the prime of life. If ever there was a grateful man on the face of the earth to-day that man is Stephen Belisle. After suffering indescribable agonies for several months he is now the picture of health and feels that it is his duty to tell all the world how he was restored to health and happiness. Mr. Belisle explained his troubles, now fortunately a thing of the past, to a reporter of the Herald recently. "My work called me to all parts of the warehouse," said he, "and sometimes I went into the freezing room without my coat or cap on and then back to the other parts of the warehouse to the warmer atmosphere. About a year ago I became very ill with a complication of diseases. I was suffering with indigestion, biliousness and the resulting nervous disorders such as sick headache and loss of appetite. I began doctoring, but I seemed to grow worse every day. I slept very little, and as time went on, I was not able to do any work, and even the exertion of moving about would tire me out. I had a very poor appetite and what food I ate did not agree with me. I also suffered from a severe pain in the back and side. During that time I had tried many medicines but they gave me no relief. I had become so weak and my system was so run down that life was a burden to me. I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which I did with extremely beneficial results. I commenced taking the pills about Christmas time and now I am feeling so good that I thought it my duty to write the proprietors of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and let them know how extremely grateful I am for the cure their medicine has effected in me. I had taken only six boxes when my condition of health was a paradise to what it had been for some months previous. Mr. Belisle is a quiet unassuming man and evidently not given to over enthusiasm, but there was no mistaking his earnestness when recounting his experiences to the reporter. He will always a firm believer in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. Avoid imitations by insisting that every box you purchase is enclosed in a wrapper bearing the full trade mark. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

PARIS STREETS.

Pedestrians Are Being More and More Hampered on the Pavements.

A plaint is going up that the Paris pedestrian is slowly being ousted by an increasing mass of impediments from the pavement into the road, where existence is already disputed by cycles, cabs, busses, automobiles perambulating advertisements, et hoc genus omne. The impedimenta of the pavement consists of kisques, trees, "Morris columns," benches, the little edifices which serve a necessary but unsavory social end, and last but most important of it, cafe terraces. It is alleged that the encroachments of the last are becoming more and more threatening from the point of view of the safety and convenience of the pedestrian. Certainly cases are not rare in which the terrace monopolizes the whole of the pavement, and in narrow streets one is often forced on to the roadway, where a precious sharp look-out has to be kept for juggernauts of omnibuses and cabs. It may not be generally known, by the way, that it is to M. Lepine, the prefect of police, who the other day made his adieu to the municipal council, that we owe the man, a bad imitation of the London Robert, who stands with a milkwhite staff attempting to control the traffic at congested points of the city. Nor is it generally known that M. Lepine sent a score of picked policemen over to London to learn from the police of that well-policed city their very art of controlling the traffic, which, however, seems to have been imperfectly learned.

A NOVEL IDEA.

Five Hundred Dollars Offered for Testimonials by the Proprietor of Schiller's Sarsaparilla Pills.

To introduce into this country this old and well-tried German Pill, and to obtain Canadian and American testimonials which will greatly aid them in selling this admirable tonic and blood remedy here, K. H. Schiller & Company have determined to give five hundred dollars in cash, divided among the senders of the ten best testimonials received from those who use their Pills. They reserve the right either to give the five hundred dollars to one or two persons, or to divide it amongst the senders of the ten best testimonials. K. H. Schiller & Company are to be the sole judges of which are the best testimonials, and will award the cash accordingly.

This offer will remain open until the 1st March next.

You will not find these Pills in drug stores at present, nor until a demand is created for them; at all events, Schiller does not in the meantime wish to risk the druggist offering you "something just as good" on which he would make four or five times the profit.

Be prompt in sending in, for the testimonials will be considered as they come to hand, but the award will not be made until the 1st March next.

The price of the Pills is fifty cents per box, but Schiller & Company requires each person to send for two boxes so that the pills can be given a fair trial.

Get the Pills and try them, and, if you find them good, write Schiller your opinion in as few words as possible, and, if your testimonial is the best of all sent in, you will get the five hundred dollars; if ten others are as good, fifty dollars will be given to each of the ten. Testimonials must not be longer than fifty words and the shorter the better.

Schiller & Company say they have thousands of foreign testimonials, but they want Canadian and American ones, and take this plan of getting them at once, and, of course, they want testimonials only from those who have given the Pills a fair trial.

The Pills are a sovereign remedy for all blood impurities and one box is equal to any dollar bottle of Sarsaparilla.

Remit direct to K. H. Schiller & Company, Toronto, Ontario.

WHAT DR. A. E. SALTER SAYS.

Buffalo, N.Y.—Gents:—From my personal knowledge, gained in observing the effect of your Shiloh's Cure in cases of advanced Consumption, I am prepared to say it is the most remarkable Remedy that has ever been brought to my attention. It has certainly saved many from Consumption.

MORE PRECIOUS THAN GOLD.

Although gold is generally considered the most precious of all metals, there are no fewer than 16 others which far exceed it in value. An ounce of vanadium commands a price of £155 and could only be purchased by 37 ounces of pure gold. Zirconium is valued at £100 an ounce, lithium at £98 and calcium £62. Descending the scale of metals we find that iridium, which occupies the last place on the list, is worth 3.5 times as much as gold; palladium 4 1-2 times as much, and barium, which is fourteenth on the list,

The Daily Globe

(Morning Edition)

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The 24-page Saturday Illustrated Edition

Only $4.00 a Year

Order direct or through newsdealer or postmaster and secure THE CHRISTMAS EDITION FREE.

THE GLOBE, Toronto.

THE THOUGHTFUL DOMININE.

You know how absent-minded our new parson is?

Uh-huh! I remember his taking the bite out of the candle and setting the apple down on the table. Never will forget it.

Well, he went into the barber shop this afternoon to have his hair cut.

Lord a'massey! you don't say so?

Uh-huh! mighty fond of that hair o' his. When John the barber got all done he gave him the hand-glass. "All ri' like that?" he says. Parson looks at it a minute, then sets himself back in the chair. "No, not quite so short, please."

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars; free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

ALL ROYALTY RELATED.

Nearly all the royal personages of Europe are cousins, and not very far removed, as it has been laid down by a German genealogist that every crowned head of Europe, excepting Turkey, is descended from one or other of two sisters who lived about 150 years ago.

Stop that Cough! Take warning. It may lead to consumption. A 25c. bottle of Shiloh's Cure may save your life.

The tradesman who resorts to imitation and substitution deserves no consideration. Show him none. Get what you ask for when you go to buy.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure cures where others fail. It is the leading Cough Cure, and no home should be without it. Pleasant to take and goes right to the spot.

Great Britain has over 10,000 post-office savings banks, the deposits in which amount to $500,000,000.

For Constipation take Karl's Clover Root Tea, the great Blood Purifier. Cures Headache, Nervousness, Eruptions on the Face, and makes the head clear as a bell.

W P C 895

Apples, Poultry, Eggs, in good demand.
The Dawson Commission Co., Limited
Cor. of West Market and Colborne St., - TORONTO.

Good Men Wanted in every township to sell our CHURN. Finest seller. Sample $3.50, or stamped envelope for particulars. T. MOUNCE, 10 King St. W., Toronto.

MONEY CAN BE DOUBLED in a year. Those having money to invest would find it to their advantage to communicate with F. J. McINTOSH, 93 McCaul St., Toronto.

AGENTS WANTED.—BOSTON PERFECTION PIE RIM CO., 130 King St. W., Toronto.

OLD Canadian Postage stamps wanted. Good prices paid. Dr. Mason, 131 Mutual st Toronto

SAUSAGE CASINGS.—New Importations, finest English sheep and American hog casings. Reliable goods at right prices. Park, Blackwell & Co., Limited, Toronto.

If you do not wish to ruin your nervous system by drinking frashy teas BUY

Monsoon

A PURE INDO-CEYLON TEA.....
25, 30, 40, 50 and 60c a pound. Black and Mixed. ½ and 1 lb. packages.
THE MONSOON TEA CO.,
7 Wellington St. W., TORONTO

CANADA PERMANENT LOAN & SAVINGS COMPANY

Subscribed Capital.....$5,000,000
Paid-up Capital.....2,000,000
Assets.....12,000,000

HEAD OFFICE—TORONTO ST., TORONTO.
Branch Offices—WINNIPEG, MAN., AND VANCOUVER, B. C.

The ample resources of this Company enable its Directors to make advances on Real Estate, without delay, at low rates of interest, and on the most favorable terms of repayment. Loans granted on Improved Farms and on Productive Town and City Properties. Mortgages and Municipal Debentures Purchased.

Applications will be received at the office of the Company.

J. HERBERT MASON,
Managing Direc, Toronto.

"WE WANT YOU QUICK."

Intelligent ladies and gentlemen can be supplied with genteel and very PROFITABLE employment; industry is the essential NECESSARY to secure GOOD REMUNERATION. Can give the address of representative who has just cleared $113 in 7 DAYS. $3 can be made right AT your own HOME.

J. L. NICHOLS & CO.,
33 Richmond West, Toronto.

DR. GOODE'S
PAINLESS PENNYROYAL PILLS

A Specific for Female Complaints

are a true boon to every lady who suffers in the performance of nature's effort. They at once ease the pain and restore natural and healthy action of the ovarian vessels. For young and developing womanhood they excel any remedy which can be used. They are compounded solely from the active principles of vegetable substances, and are perfectly safe and reliable. Ask your druggist for them, and if he does not keep them in stock he can procure them for you. Price $1.00 per Bottle, or 6 for $5.00. Wholesale Agents:
The Toronto Pharmacal Co., Limited, Toronto.

W. G. HARRIS,

William Street, Toronto,
BUYS COPPER, BRASS, LEAD.
REFERENCE:—IMPERIAL BANK.

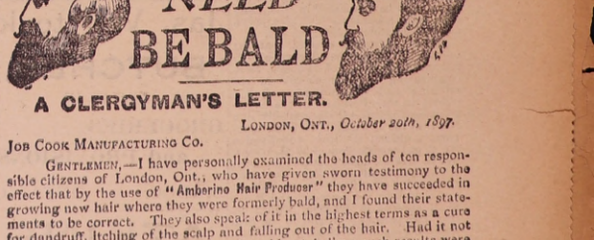
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J. J. JONES ENG. CO
6 & 10 ADELAIDE E. TORONTO

SEVERAL GOOD IMPROVED 80 AND 100-acre mortgaged farms in the counties of Middlesex, Essex, Kent and Lambton for sale very cheap; small amount down, balance at a low rate of interest. For list, apply to WILLIAM F. BULLEN, Manager Ontario Loan & Debenture Co., London.

AGENTS. We have six or more of the finest household articles. Write for particulars. ROBINSON & PARSONS, 34 Yonge Street, Toronto.

LAW Mills, Mills & Hales Barristers, etc., removed to Temple Building, Richmond St. W., Toronto.

FOR TWENTY-SEVEN YEARS.
DUNN'S BAKING POWDER
THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND
LARGEST SALE IN CANADA.



A CLERGYMAN'S LETTER.

LONDON, ONT., *October 20th, 1897.*

JOB COOK MANUFACTURING CO.

GENTLEMEN,—I have personally examined the heads of ten responsible citizens of London, Ont., who have given sworn testimony to the effect that by the use of "Amberine Hair Producer" they have succeeded in growing new hair where they were formerly bald, and I found their statements to be correct. They also speak of it in the highest terms as a cure for dandruff, itching of the scalp and falling out of the hair. Had it not been for my personal investigation, I could not believe such results were possible.

I remain, yours truly, REV. MARTIN LOWRY.

"Amberine"

PRODUCES NEW HAIR. CURES DANDRUFF IN ONE WEEK.

NEW THING! PERHAPS YOUR DRUGGIST DON'T KEEP IT!
Preparation, with full directions, mailed on receipt of $1.00.
JOB COOK MANUFACTURING CO., LONDON, ONT.
Gives Back Original Luster. Prevents Breaking.

A CITY LUXURY.

Just as the city looks to the country for most of the luxuries used on its tables, so the country must turn to the city for those conveniences which are justly termed luxuries for the hard-working housewife. City housekeepers have learned to realize that to save time is to lengthen life.

SAPOLIO!

is one of the best known city luxuries and each time a cake is used an hour is saved. On floors, tables and painted work it acts like a charm. For scouring pots, pans and metals it has no equal. IF YOUR STOREKEEPER DOES NOT KEEP IT YOU SHOULD INSIST UPON HIS DOING SO, as it always gives satisfaction and its immense sale all over the United States makes it an almost necessary article to any well-supplied store. Everything shines after its use, and even the children delight in using it in their attempts to help around the house.

HAY! HAY!

Just received and for sale at North Hastings Warehouse, a shipment of Baled Hay.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, October 26th, 1897.

Boar for Service.

Thoroughbred Durock Jersey for service at west ½ lot No. 6, 9th concession of Madoc.

W. A. PRINGLE.

41-6

Rooms to Let.

IN WRIGHT'S BLOCK. Apply to D. W. WRIGHT, Madoc.

Strayed.

Came into the premises of the undersigned, lot 21, in the 10th concession of Madoc, three two-year-old Heifers. The owner may have the same by proving ptoperty and paying charges.

SAMUEL CASKEY.

Take Notice.

The Annual Meeting of the Spring Creek Cheese Manufactoring Company will be held on Thursday, December 2nd, at the hour of one o'clock p. m. sharp, for the purpose of selling milk routes, and the transaction of general business.

R. KEENE, President.

47-2

Estray.

Came into the premises of the undersigned, lot No. 23, concession 3, of the Township of Madoc, on or about the 1st of November, 2 Yearling Heifers. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take them away.

T. M. BATEMAN,

47-3

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE is hereby given pursuant to R. S. O., 1887, Chapter 110, that all persons having claims against the estate of Jane Cottrell, late of the village of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, deceased, who died on or about the 22nd day of October, 1897, are on or before the 4th day of December, 1897, requested to send by post, postage prepaid, or to deliver to the undersigned, solicitor for Charles Tucker and William Ballard, the executors, a statement in writing containing their names, addresses, descriptions and full particulars of their claims, and the nature of the securities, if any, held by them, duly verified by Statutory Declaration.

And take notice that after the said last mentioned date the executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate amongst the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to those claims of which they shall then have notice, and the said executors shall not be responsible for the assets or any part thereof to any person of whose claim notice shall not have been received as aforesaid at the time distribution is made.

WILLIAM CROSS,
Wood Block, Madoc,
Solicitor for Executors.

45-4

Madoc, November 8th 1897.

BY-LAW No.

A By-law to Provide for the Establishment of a Public Library in the Village of Madoc, in the County of Hastings.

Whereas the electors have petitioned the council of the said Village of Madoc, praying for the establishment of a public library under the Public Libraries' Act', 1895,

Be it therefore enacted by the said municipal council of the said Village of Madoc that, in case the assent of the electors is given to this by-law, a Public Library be established in this municipality in accordance with the provisions of the Public Libraries' Act.

And be it further enacted that the votes of the electors be taken on this by-law on the third day of January, 1898, commencing at nine o'clock in the morning and continuing until five o'clock in the afternoon, at the undermentioned places:—Polling sub-division No. 1, at the Town Hall, B. O'Hara, returning-officer; Polling sub-division No 2, at the shoe shop of W.H.Atkins, W. H. Atkins, deputy returning-officer.

That on the fifteenth day of December next, at his office in the Town Hall, at ten o'clock in the forenoon the Reeve shall appoint in writing, signed by him, two persons to attenn to the final summing up of the votes by the clerk, and one person to attend at each polling place on behalf of the persons interested in and desirous of promoting the passing of this by-law, and a like number on behalf of the persons interested in and desirous of opposing the passage of this by-law.

That the clerk of the said municipal corporation shall attend at the Town Hall at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon on the 4th day of January, 1898, to sum up the number of votes given for or against the by-law.

NOTICE BY CLERK.

The above is a true copy of a proposed by-law which will be taken into consideration by the Council of the Village of Madoc after one month from the 17th day of December, 1897, being the date of the first publication thereof, and the polls for taking the votes of the electors will be held at the hour, day and place named in the said by-law.

B. O'HARA, Clerk.

Madoc, November 17th, 1897.

TELEGRAPH POLES.

Mrs. H. D. McCaffrey,

OF OSWEGO, N. Y.,

Wants to buy.....

Good Green Cedar Poles

To be Delivered at Stations during the Winter of '97-'98.

Specifications and particulars on application to

J. W. BLAIR, Manager,

Orillia, Ont.

Do these Lines Dazzle your Eyes

It is an Optical peculiarity that some people cannot look at an arrangement of lines without being affected unpleasantly.

BUT THE LINES IN

Dress Goods, Cloaks, Wraps, and Blankets.

and General Furnishings, submitted for your inspection by

B. O'HARA,

General Merchant.

Are agreeably Dazzling, in Variety, Quality and Price.

Let us have the pleasure of showing you lines that please.

B. O'HARA.

Agents Sell "Klondyke Gold Fields"

Like a whirlwind. Experienced canvassers reaping the richest harvest of their lives now beginners doing wonders. Nearly everybody subscribes. One young fellow on a farm at $12.00 a month is making $75.00. A lady type-writer at $3.00 a week is clearing $11.00. A mechanic who had earned $1.50 a day is clearing $5.00 a day. We want more agents. Canvassing outfit 25c., worth $1.00. THE BRADLEY-GARRETSON CO., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

WANTED—AGENTS.

"QUEEN VICTORIA" is booming. Eight thousand copies sold. Three thousand five hundred ordered from Australia; large quantity gone to South Africa; going like wild-fire in Canada. Lord Lorne, Her Majesty's son-in-law, says: "The Best Popular Life of the Queen I have seen," and thousands endorse the statement. Outfit free to canvassers; exclusive territory; books on time; easy to make five dollars daily; some make twice that.

The Bradley-Garretson Co., Limited, Toronto.

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

If you want protection from Loss or damage by Fire or Lightning, insure in the

Gore District Mutual,

OR THE

Guardian of England,

and you can save from 25 to 50% on your risks. For further particulars apply to

W. S. MARTIN, Agent,
Stirling.

TOM. SCOTT,

Leading Barber and Tobacconist!

Keeps in stock the Leading Brands of Cigars and Tobaccos.

Cigarettes, Cigarette Tobaccos, Package Tobaccos, Fancy Pipes, Tobacco pouches, Cigarette Makers, Cigar Holders, Cigar Cases, and other Smokers' Sundries too numerous to mention.

N.B.—Also a stock of fine Razors and Razor Strops which I put in good condition and guarantee at prices that will surprise you.

Your patronage appreciated.

Jas. Whytock,

BUTCHER,

DEALER IN

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS,

MADOC. — ONTARIO.

'ATKINS'

FOR

DRUGS

AND

BOOKS!

BABYLAND.

(ESTABLISHED 1877)

THE BABIES' OWN MAGAZINE.

Mothers' best help in amusing and interesting the little ones.

BRIGHT STORIES, - - NEW JINGLES. PRETTY PICTURES.

50 cents a year. 5 cents a copy.

LITTLE MEN AND WOMEN

(ESTABLISHED 1880)

FOR CHILDREN FROM SEVEN TO TWELVE YEARS OF AGE.

Just the important age, when children may be most easily influenced by good literature.

Interesting Serials, Poems, Fairy Tales, Fancy Work, Games, Short Stories, and Beautiful Illustrations.

$1.00 a year. 10 cents a copy.

CHAS. E. GRAFF, Publisher.
153 NASSAU STREET. NEW YORK.

BRISTOL'S CARRIAGE WORKS.

Having recently put in new and improved Machinery, we are prepared to furnish

Sash, Doors, Mouldings,

And all kinds of CARPENTERS SUPPLIES on short notice.

The usual first-class Stock of

CUTTERS & SLEIGHS

Always on hand or manufactured to order.

M. BRISTOL.

WHITE'S Agricultural Wagon and Sleigh Works.

Having been used by a large number of farmers and others to put in a

First-class Horse Shoer

in connection with our works, we have complied with the request, and we are now prepared to do FIRST-CLASS HORSE SHOEING and all kinds of

REPAIRING

JAMES WHITE

A PERFECT TEA

MONSOON TEA

HE INEST TEA THE WORLD

FROM THE TEA PLANT TO THE TEA CUP

IN ITS NATIVE PURITY.

"Monsoon" Tea is put up by the Indian Tea owners as a sample of the best qualities of Indian tea. Therefore they use the greatest care in the selection of the Tea and its blend, that is why they put up themselves and sell it only in the original packages thereby securing its purity and excellence. It up in ½ lb., 1 lb. and 5 lb. packages, and never old in bulk.

ALL GOOD GROCERS KEEP IT.

If your grocer does not keep it, tell him to write to

STEEL, HAYTER & CO.

and 13 Front Street East, Toronto

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain, free, whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Oldest agency for securing patents in America. We have a Washington office. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN,

beautifully illustrated, largest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, terms $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Specimen copies and HAND BOOK ON PATENTS sent free. Address

MUNN & CO.,
361 Broadway, New York.

Spring Wall Paper.

C. B. Scantlebury makes an announcement.

Perfection has been reached in the new Wall Papers we are showing this spring.

Our new sample books are now ready. There are really no marked changes in the styles. Whatever your taste fancies, it can be successfully catered to from amongst the light, dainty shades to the darker, richer tones in reds, blues, greens, terra-cottas, tans, browns, violets, ambers, ochres, siennas, greys, heliotropes, etc., while prices are lower than ever.

If it is at all convenient to visit our warerooms we will place all of our facilities at your disposal and there are none better in this whole broad Dominion.

The new goods are simply beautiful—the only trouble is, the common-place name of "Wall Paper" does not begin to convey to your minds the wealth of design and coloring in these exquisite interior decorations.

If you cannot visit us, please write a postal for samples. Just say what rooms you think of papering, what prices you want to pay, and where you saw this advertisement.

The samples are all done up in book form and in complete sets of wall frieze and ceiling, and are sent to you free of charge either by mail or express.

These samples enable you to make as intelligent a selection as one could wish for.

We pay express charges on orders.

C. B. Scantlebury,
Belleville.

MADOC Pump = Factory!

—:o:—

—ALL KINDS OF—

Wood and Iron Pumps

Suction, Force, and combined Suction and Force.

Our Stock Pump is giving the best satisfaction of any Pump in the market.

. REPAIRING.

promptly done, charges moderate.

Sole agents for the Brandford steel

Power and Pumping Windmills

—AND—

Gearless Fanning Mills.

Try one of our "MAPLE LEAF" No. 1 Brantford, or POST FEED GRINDERS.

Call and see our new IDEAL and SUPERIOR Force Pumps.

Orders by mail promptly attended to Satisfaction guaranteed.

HART BROS.
Madoc.

Before you purchase an organ, do not forget that the

CONLEY CHURCH ORGAN

Is a high grade instrument.

The case is the very latest design. The tone is acknowledged to be superior to allothers.

In our line we lead, others follow.

THE CONLEY-CHURCH ORGAN and PIANO CO.

WANTED—An experienced canvasser to travel and appoint agents. No canvassing. Salary and expenses paid. THE BRADLEY-GARRETSON Co., Limited, Toronto.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

1897.

The Most Popular Low Priced Wood Cook Produced.

The NEW BERMUDA.



IT POSSESSES ALL THE GOOD POINTS WHICH HAVE MADE THE BERMUDA SO EASY TO SELL, SO SATISFACTORY TO OPERATE. And also an

Improved Sheet Steel Oven.

To Appreciate its Merits it must be seen.

R. R. CASEMENT & Co.

D. W. ROLLINS,

GROCERY, FLOUR & FEED STORE,

Whytock's old stand. - One door north of Moon's Hotel.

A FULL LINE OF.....

GROCERIES, FLOUR & FEED,

ALWAYS IN STOCK.

BUTCHER SHOP

In connection with store. FRESH MEAT always on hand First-class butcher in charge of Meat Department. All go delivered to any part of the village.

D. W. ROLLINS.

Some FALL BARGAINS

We are offering at SPECIAL BARGAINS a few

BUGGIES - AND - CUTTERS,

Both new and second-hand.

Call and examine and get prices.....

We also have a supply of

HORSE BLANKETS

Which we will sell at REDUCED RATES.

A NEW SUPPLY OF..... **Single and Double Light Harness**

Will be sold at the closest possible prices.

A few FINE YOUNG HORSES for sale Cheap.

LUMBER.—We have for sale about 40,000 feet of Hemlock Lumber, scantling, inch, and joice, different lengths and quality. Also a quantity of Pine.

A good second-hand Sewing Machine for sale Cheap. Trial allowed.

T. L. NICKLE

NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.00 if paid Strictly in Advance

21st Year. NEW SERIES. No 49. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, December 9, 1897. POSTAGE PREPAID

The Week's News.

Latest Happenings from all Parts of the Province.

Two Years for Manslaughter.

Lindsay, Dec. 1.— Nathan and Thomas Thompson, tried before Judge Armour at the Assizes here on a charge of having on September last murdered W. H. Sawyer at Maple Lake, Stanhope township, were found guilty of manslaughter and sentenced to twenty-three months in the Central Prison. The two prisoners, the dead man and the latter's father became involved in a dispute arising out of the alleged familiarity of young Sawyer with the wife of the prisoner, Thos. Thompson. According to the evidence of Sawyer, sr., his son was knocked down and while Thomas Thompson held him, Nathan kicked him in the face and body. The old man then took a hand in the fight but was knocked down and rendered unconscious. Young Sawyer, jr., died from his injuries a fortnight after.

This Bigamist has three Wives.

Pembroke, Dec. 4.—Thos. Costello, of Renfrew, is under arrest on a charge of bigamy. Thomas, if all reports are true, is a much-married man. Some years ago he made himself prominent about here by capturing a prisoner named Scott, who had escaped while being taken to jail, and as a result he was appointed to the county constabulary. Shortly after this official dignity was conferred upon him, as was meet and proper, he married Eliza Ann Coburn, daughter of Wm. Coburn, Alice Township, the ceremony being performed by Archdeacon Daykin, May 2nd, 1888. He soon left his bride to seek prosperity elsewhere. The following autumn he married an Aylmer, Que., girl at Portage Du Fort. He left wife No. 2 also and wandered alone for five years, when, on May 26th, 1893, he married Flora McPherson, of Ottawa. Then the hour of vengeance came. Wife No. 2, after seeking far and wide, found Costello and wife No. 3 living in Renfrew. Her injured feelings led her to lay an information against him for bigamy. Costello was arrested by Chief McDermott, of Renfrew. His preliminary trial is taking place in Renfrew this week.

Hanged Himself.

Penetanguishene, Ont, Dec. 5.—Archibald Buchanan, of this town, who has a small farm about three miles out, left his house in town and went out on Friday morning and did not return on Saturday evening. His niece, who was keeping house for him in the absence of his wife, mentioned the circumstance to a young girl who lived near the farm, and when she got home she told her father that there must be something wrong with Mr. Buchanan as he had not been home since Friday morning, so he and his two boys went to Buchanan's barn, and on reaching it they found the door fastened on the inside and they had some difficulty in gaining an entrance. The first thing they saw on entering was Buchanan's body hanging from a beam. He had used a three-quarter inch new manilla rope and must have dropped several feet as the beam is fifteen feet from the floor. An inquest will be held on Monday morning. Much sympathy is felt for the widow and bereaved friends.

Is it Flight or is it Suicide?

Gananoque, Dec. 6.—There was quite an excitement in the town this morning when it was learned that John Ormiston, collector of customs at this port, had disappeared. He was last seen on Friday night, December 3, about 6 o'clock, and although some few were suspicious on Saturday, it was not generally known until this morning, when Mr. J. Stunden, Government officer, arrived and took charge of the office. His whereabouts is unknown, but it is supposed he has gone to the United States. Some think the trouble is owing to shortness in his accounts, but the majority are of the opinion that he is suffering from temporary derangement of mind, as has been rather noticeable of late owing to trouble and sickness, which he lost his wife last summer. He was [illegible] of the Gananoque Water Power Company and deputy collector of inland revenue, was a prominent society man and in school matters.

Burglars at Cornwall.

Cornwall, December 3.—Cornwall and vicinity is suffering from an epidemic of burglary, housebreaking and petty thieving. There have been hen-roost robberies with out number, goods have been stolen from in front of stores, and stores and houses have been broken into and burglarized every day or so, and, as far as can be learned, no very great effort has been made to bring the culprits to justice. The latest burglary was at the residence of Mr. Hugh McKay, East Front, where some party or parties entered the house, opened the safe and helped themselves to $50. A gold watch and $30 was overlooked. A boat was stolen from F. Parker the same night, but was found yesterday at the foot of Cornwall Island. The other night some parties were breaking into the store of I. R. Ault & Sons, at Aultsville, when one of the clerks who sleep in the building awoke and fired at the intruders, who fled.

YULE-TIDE.

By Lady Cook, (nee Tennessee C. Claflin.)

Again Christmas with all its delightful associations approaches, fostering domestic harmony and repeating the glorious gospel of peace on earth and good will towards men. No other period of the year is so potent as this in healing the wounds of friendship, and in warming the heart of man toward his fellows. And whosoever has British, Scandinavian or Saxon blood in his veins welcomes it with enthusiasm. He observes it with gladness, whether it comes to him in a torrid or arctic clime or any intermediate zone. The best of good cheer is spread, his dearest friends are invited, and whatever else may grace his table, a plum pudding stuck with berry-laden holly will, if possible, be there and a bunch of mistletoe not far off; customs strongly savoring of Paganism, without doubt, and handed down from heathen ancestors, who were, nevertheless, in their own time and way, good men and true.

Christmas is the Christian Saturnal when even the strictest and most decorous countenance some degree of license. The politic leaders of our faith in the earliest days of Christianity thought it wise to graft most of the rites and ceremonies of Paganism upon the doctrines of Christ in order to make the latter popular. Thus they caused His birth to coincide with the Roman Saturnalia which for a whole week from the 18th to the 25th of December commemorated the freedom and equality that existed during the golden of Saturn. We are told that long before the foundation of Rome these heathen feasts were remarkable for their universal liberty. Slaves were permitted to ridicule their masters and to discuss every topic with freedom. Friends made presents to one another, the schools were closed, no criminals were executed, public and private animosity ceased. While they lasted war was never declared, and mirth, riot and debauchery had full swing. During the sacrifices the priests made their offerings with uncovered heads, which was never done at any other festivals. The fetters were removed from the public statutes of the god, to whom every emancipated slave devoted his own. The temples were decked with holly and ivy, and other sacred evergreens, and as profusely as our eyes were in the last century, when Miss Jenny Slimper thus complained to the Spectator: "Our clerk, who was once a gardener, has this Christmas so overdeckt the church with greens that he has spoilt my prospect, insomuch that I have scarce seen the young baronet for three weeks, and unless the greens are removed, I shall soon have little else to do in church than to say my prayers."

The holly and the mistletoe are indigenous although not peculiar to this country, and the latter as everyone knows, was pre-eminently the sacred plant of the Druids, that mysterious, learned and remarkable caste whose history remains to be written. In the Scandinavian mythology, the mistletoe was consecrated on a memorable occasion and for a most beneficent purpose, to Friga, the northern goddess of love. For the protection of her son Balder, an oath was imposed on all things of earth, air, fire and water, not to injure the beautiful young god. The mistletoe alone from its apparent harmlessness was excepted, and it was with an arrow fashioned from its wood that Loki, the evil one, slew him. All nature bitterly mourned his death, until Hela pitied and restored him to his mother, and from that time the fatal plant was consecrated to Friga—our native Venus, that it might henceforth become an instrument of love but never more of hatred. Thus at Christmas, when the Druids were wont to cut it with golden knives, we pass under its branches with kisses, and formerly, when it was scarce, our maidens, not to be defrauded of their customary rites, made "kissing bunches" of evergreens ornamented with oranges and ribbons, to do duty instead.

His must be a sour heart that can view sweet old customs with any other feeling than that of cordial sympathy. Generations have enjoyed them and made merry over them, the young and the unlearned in happy and innocent thoughtlessness, while the learned and philosophic have busied themselves with the deeper import that lies beneath their popular surface. These see in them the relics of a universal religion devoted to nature, whose origin is shrouded in the Cimmerian gloom of the North, and in the myths of remotest antiquity. They observe their close relation, not to the Saturnalia of Rome alone, but to the Egyptian Pamylia, the Bacchic and Dionysian orgies of the Greeks, the obscene festivities of India, Mesopotamia and South America, and to the other religious mysteries in those and all the rest of the world where Nature-worship has been symbolised and corrupted by priestcraft, and its pure stream diverted into impure channels. This trading in mankind's best emotions and subordinating worship to gain or power, has slain in succession all the religions of the past just as it will destroy those of the present. It may be that in the cycle of religious evolution the time will come when mankind will reach the point whence they started, and their hearts will be again filled with love and reverence for all nature as the sure and universal manifestation of God to man.

Let us endeavour, then, to make the best use of Christmas, whatever its historical shortcomings, and to join in the general spirit of love and goodwill. All periods that knit the hearts of men more closely together, are most worthy of human observance. Let the tables smoke with festive cheer, and hall and cottage ring with joyous greetings, and prove to the world that England is merry England still. The absent will return to gladden those at home, and the dead will be lovingly remembered. For those who cannot be present, whom necessity or distance has parted from us, there will be kindly messages, even to the ends of the earth, borne by the swift mail or swifter telegraph. Let us rejoice that it is not in the power of time or space to sever us from those we love, and that though they may be toiling through the defiles of the Khyber Pass, or broiling under an Indian or African sun, or living lonely lives in Canada or America, in Australasia, or any of the numberless colonies where British industry adds Empire to Empire yet their place will not be forgotten on Christmas Day, but affection will make the absent present. Above all, on this day beyond every other, let the poor and the outcast be amply provided for, that they may partake of the general rejoicing, and if all the remaining days of their years be wretched, let them be happy on this, the day of days, when as tradition tells, the Prince of Peace was born, to bring a message of love from Heaven to Earth.

The Chicago Expert is Satisfied.

And His Company Will Erect a Ten Stamp Mill near Flinton this Winter.

Tweed News, November 25.

Capt. Holmes and the Chicago mining expert, Mr. E. D. Stone, returned from Flinton on Sunday morning and spent the day in Tweed. Mr. J. Rudd Perry, the Civil Engineer of Napanee, who has been associated with Mr. Holmes in searching the properties in the vicinity of Flinton, also arrived in town on Saturday evening and spent the day in company with Messrs. Holmes and Stone.

As the News stated in its last issue Mr. Stone is the expert sent out by the Chicago Company to make thorough investigations in reference to the mining properties about Flinton, which they are to take over from Mr. Holmes. Mr. Stone was interviewed by a representative of the News on Sunday in reference to his visit and was informed that he was well satisfied with what he saw, and he would report favorably to his company on his return home. Mr Stone in the course of his conversation said: "The great wonder to me is that these properties have not been opened and worked before. Were these same properties located in Colorado it would be only a few days before thousands of miners and prospectors would be encamped upon them, and I believe that it will be only a short time before hundreds of men will be engaged opening up and developing these properties".

The News representative was also informed that the company will in a few weeks begin the erection of a 10 stamp mill at Feveraon's Rapids. Mr. Stone left for Chicago on the Monday morning express.

A seam of coal found near Sydney, N S., by E. T. Mosley, a well-known prospector, will it is believed, double the present extensive coal area of Cape Breton County.

Camille Perrier, an ex-policeman of Ottawa, lately residing near Pembroke, has been sent to prison for nine months for making counterfeit money.

Word comes from Thomasburg that a wealthy bachelor of that vicinity contemplates marrying a charming young widow of Hastings county.

Paschal Petrain, a Gracefield farmer, was killed on Saturday while butchering by a roller used for hanging up the carcase falling on his head.

Guards Hughes and Grier have received their punishment for the escape of convicts Ireburn and Lawrence. The former is suspended for one month, and the latter for three months.

BY-LAW No. 27.

To Prohibit the Sale of Liquor in the Township of Madoc.

The Municipal Council of the Township of Madoc hereby enacts as follows:

1. That the sale by retail of spirituous, fermented or other manufactured liquors, is and shall be prohibited in every tavern, inn or other place of public entertainment in the said municipality, and the sale thereof is altogether prohibited in every shop or place in the said municipality other than a house of public entertainment.

2. That the vote of the electors of the said Township of Madoc will be taken on the by-law, by the deputy-returning officers hereinafter named, on the third day of January, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight, commencing at nine o'clock in the morning, and continuing till five o'clock in the afternoon at the undermentioned places:

No. 1, Hart's School House, John Ketcheson, jr., deputy-returning officer.

No. 2, McCoy's School House, John Rimington, deputy-returning officer.

No. 3, Town Hall, O. Johnson, deputy-returning officer.

No. 4, O'Hara's School House, James O'Hara, sr., deputy-returning officer.

3. That on the fifteenth day of December A. D. 1897, at the Town Hall in the Township of Madoc at the hour of one o'clock in the afternoon, the reeve shall appoint in writing signed by himself two persons to attend at the final summing up of the votes by the clerk, and one person to attend at each polling place on behalf of the persons interested in and desirous of promoting the passing of this by-law, and a like number on behalf of the persons interested in and desirous of opposing the passing of the by-law.

4. That the clerk of the said municipal Council of the Township of Madoc shall attend at the Town Hall, Eldorado, at the hour of 12 o'clock, on the 4th day of January A. D., 1898, to sum up the number of votes given for and against this by-law.

5. This by-law shall come into operation and be of full force and effect on and after the first day of May, 1898.

WM. T. ALLEN,
Reeve.

Council Chambers, Madoc, Oct. 25, '97.

NOTICE BY CLERK.

Take notice that the above is a true copy of a proposed by-law which has been taken into consideration by the Municipal Council of the Township of Madoc and which will be finally passed by the said Council in the event of the assent of the electors being obtained thereto after one month from the first publication thereof in the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW, the date of which publication was the second day of December, 1897, and at the hour, day and place therein fixed for taking the votes of the electors, the polls will be held.

J. R. KETCHESON,
48 Township Clerk.

A BY-LAW

To Prohibit the Sale of Liquor in the Township of Wollaston.

The Municipal Council of the Township of Wollaston hereby enacts as follows:—1st. That the sale by retail of spirituous, fermented or other manufactured liquors is and shall be prohibited in every tavern, inn, or other place of public entertainment in the said Municipality, and the sale thereof is altogether prohibited in every shop and place in the said Municipality other than a house of public entertainment; 2nd, The vote of the electors of the said Township of Wollaston will be taken on the by-law by George Orr, the Returning Officer, the Clerk of said Municipality, on Monday the third (3rd) day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight (1898), commencing at nine (9) o'clock in the morning and continuing till five (5) o'clock in the afternoon in the Town Hall, Coe Hill, in said Township of Wollaston; 3rd, That on Monday, the twentieth (20th) day of December, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven (1897), at his office in the Town Hall, Coe Hill, at the hour of twelve (12) o'clock, noon, the Reeve shall appoint in writing, signed by himself, two persons to attend to the final summing up of the votes by the Clerk and one person to attend at the polling place on behalf of the persons desirous of promoting the passage of the by-law, and one on behalf of the persons opposing the passing of the by-law; 4th, That the Clerk of the said Municipal Council shall attend at his office in the Town Hall on Tuesday, the fourth day of January, 1898, at the hour of ten (10) o'clock in the forenoon, to sum up the number of votes given for and against the by-law; 5th, This by-law shall come into operation and be of full force and effect on and after the first day of May next after the final passing thereof.

THOMAS NUGENT, Reeve.

Town Hall, Coe Hill, Oct. 11, 1897.

NOTICE TO ELECTORS OF WOLLASTON.

TAKE NOTICE that the above is a true copy of a proposed by-law, which has been taken into consideration by the Municipal Council of the Township of Wollaston, and which will be finally passed by the said Council in the event of the assent of the electors being obtained thereto after one month from the first publication thereof in the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW, the date of which publication was the 2nd day of December, 1897, and at the hour, day and place therein fixed for taking the votes of the electors the polls will be held.

GEORGE ORR,
Clerk of Wollaston.

Town Hall, Wollaston, Dec. 2, 1897.

J. C. DALE & CO.,

BANKERS

Dale's Block, Madoc, Ont.

A General anking usiness Transacted. Drafts on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of One Dollar and upwards received, and Interest allowed at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum from date of deposit to day of withdrawal. Interest added to principal half-yearly on the 11th of May and the 11th of Nov. of each year. No notice of withdrawal required.

J. C. DALE,
Manager.

REFERENCE:—Canadian Bank of Commerce.

Madoc Lodge, No. 195, A. O. U. W.

THE Ancient Order of United Workmen meets every first and third Friday of each month, in Moon's New Block. Visiting brethren cordially welcomed.

J. R. ORR,
Master Workman.
F. C. SHERWIN,
Recorder.

Pioneer Lodge, No. 43, L. T. B.

MADOC, ONT.

THE above lodge of Loyal True Blues meets in the Orange Hall, Dale's Block, on the 1st and 3rd Thursdays of each month at 8 p.m. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

JAS. WILLIAMSON, Rec. Secretary. C. W. NIX, Worshipful Maste

Court Madoc, No 377, I. O. F.

THE above Court of the Independent Order of Foresters meets in their New Hall, Dale's Block, Madoc, on the last Wednesday of every month, at 8 o'clock p.m. Visiting brethren cordially welcomed.

JAS. C. DALE, Rec.-Secy. D. B. K. STEWART, Chief Ranger.

L. O. L. No. 160.

MEETS in the Orange Hall, Madoc Village, the second Thursday in each month at 8 o'clock. Visiting members cordially welcomed.

ROBT. WOODS, W. M. WILLIAM. KNOX, Secretary.

Canadian Order of Home Circle.

Madoc Lodge, No. 169.

REGULAR MEETING the first and third Tuesdays in each month, in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Moon's Block. Secures to each member on his or her life $1,000 to $3,000 at actual cost of insurance.

WM. REBB, Leader. MISS A. SAHNUM, Secretary.

Madoc Lodge, No. 179, I. O. O. F.

MEETS in Oddfellows' Hall, Wilson Block, every Monday evening, at the hour of 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren will always be cordially welcomed.

WM. BROOKS, Rec. Secretary. DR. HARRISON, Noble Grand. JAMES WHITE, Per. Secretary.

BETTER THAN EVER

Examine the samples of Photos in the.....

MADOC PHOTO STUDIO!

and then sit for some.

Copies of views always on hand.

L. F. MORRICE.

HAY! HAY!

Just received and for sale at North Hastings Warehouse, a shipment of Baled Hay.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Oct'r 26th, 1897.

E. D. O'lynn & Sons,

BANKERS,

MADOC, — — ONT.

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FOUR PER CENT. PER ANNUM

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Manager.

$60,000 TO LOAN on Mortgage security at lowest rates on commission expenses light.

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F. E. O'FLYNN.

BARRISTER, Belleville, Ont.

JAMES C. DALE.

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Solicitor for E. D. O'Flynn & Sons, Bankers.
OFFICE—O'Flynn's Block, Madoc.
Money to Loan.

STEWART & MOORE,

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Notaries, etc., Madoc, Ontario.

Money to loan on first Mortgages at lowest rates.

Solicitors for J. C. Dale & Co., Bankers.
Solicitors for Murphy, Gordon & Co., Bankers, Tweed
D. E. K. STEWART. W. J. MOORE, B.C.L.

DR. HARRISON.

PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, etc., Graduate of Queen's University, Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario.

Has removed office to his residence, opposite Methodist Church.

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Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Hastings.

MADOC, — — ONT.

JAS. C. DALE,

—AGENT FOR—

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FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES

OFFICE,—J. C. Dale & Co., Bankers, Dale's Block.

MADOC DAIRY.

THE UNDERSIGNED will deliver Milk in the Village of Madoc all the year round at 4 Cents per Quart.

R. JOHNSON & SON.

Madoc March 16th 1897.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer.

THE NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

THE VERY LATEST FROM ALL THE WORLD OVER

Interesting Items About Our Own Country, Great Britain, the United States, and All Parts of the Globe, Condensed and Assorted for Easy Reading.

CANADA.

Sir William Van Horne announces that the C. P. R. will build an independent line to Rossland.

The imposition of the death sentence upon Martin Thorn, convicted of the murder of William Guldensuppe, took place at New York.

Lady Aberdeen has consented to deliver an address under the auspices of the Ottawa St. Patrick's Society, on the 17th of March next.

Clearances at Winnipeg during November amount to $13,550, compared with $3,859 for the corresponding period last year.

Fire at Carberry made a clean sweep of one side of Main street, destroying about a dozen buildings. The loss will be about $40,000.

The Grand Trunk railway has received five hundred freight cars of sixty thousand pounds capacity each, for general use on the system.

Bandsman Sweetman of the Thirteenth Battalion Band, Hamilton, died from a cold contracted at the Thanksgiving Day manoeuvres in Toronto.

The Provincial Board of Health has notified the Mayor of Montreal that all Public school pupils must be vaccinated as a precaution against smallpox.

Mr. Samuel Jacobs, a farmer living at Grassy's Corners, near Hamilton, Ont., was killed by a bull on Thursday. The bull rushed at him in a barn, and trampled him to death.

The owners of the Canadienne, which was run down by the United States cruiser Yantic, intend to ask the United States Government for ten thousand dollars damages.

The nuns of a Montreal convent are held to be guilty of a grave infraction of the health law in not holding their pupils for isolation after a nun was taken down with smallpox.

Mr. Frank J. Watson, divisional freight agent of the Grand Trunk railway at Stratford, Ont., has been appointed to succeed Mr. Harris as district freight agent in Montreal.

Messrs. T. Carpenter & Son of Winona have sent a consignment of Canadian apples and pears to the West Indies via Halifax, the shipment consisting of 200 boxes of fruit.

A party of seventy-five Swedes from Minneapolis and vicinity passed through Montreal on their way home to their native land to spend the Christmas holidays with their relatives and friends.

Mr. E. F. Sheppard, Trade Commissioner for South America, does not believe any trade can be established between Canada and Brazil, seeing that the latter country has a tariff on an average of fifty per cent.

Sir William Van Horne has received a gift of magnificent china vases and plaques from the Emperor of Japan as a token of appreciation of the courtesy extended by him to the Marquis Ito during his progress through Canada last summer.

Mr. A.S. White, Collector of Customs at Montreal, states that the business in that city is better this fall than for many years. The Customs collections for November were eighty thousand dollars in excess of what they were for the corresponding month last year.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Sir Henry Arthur Blake has been appointed Governor of Hong Kong.

The Princess of Wales celebrated her fifty-third birthday at Sandringham on Wednesday.

The Army bill will take precedence over all others in the coming session of the British Parliament.

A combination of fifteen thread manufacturers has been formed in England in opposition to the Coates'.

The Marquis of Hertford is offering the historic mansion, Ragley Hall, for sale, as he is too poor to keep it up.

The estate of the Duchess of Teck, cousin of the Queen and mother of the Duchess of York, is valued at £35,471.

It is stated that negotiations have been entered into at the instigation of Great Britain for a new commercial treaty with Germany.

James Wray, an Australian sculler living in England, challenges Gaudaur for the championship, but wants the race rowed on the Tyne.

In the honor list of Cambridge University just published, Dr. Hamilton Wright, of Montreal, gets a scholarship of the value of fifty pounds.

UNITED STATES.

President McKinley will recommend a grant for the relief of sufferers in the Yukon.

Justice Field has informally retired from the United States Supreme Court bench.

The United States mint during November coined $3,544,000 gold and $2,103,000 silver.

A trust with a capital of fifty million dollars is about to purchase all the wire plants of the United States.

There is to be an immense pilgrimage to Ireland next year from the United States to celebrate the rising forty-eight.

President McKinley made a fast railway trip from Washington to Canton, Ohio, to visit his mother, who is dying.

The Public Libraries of New York and Brooklyn are to be consolidated. The new building will be erected in Bryant Park, at a cost of $2,500,000.

It is stated at a meeting of the New York Board of Health, that one death in every seven in New York was the result of tubercular consumption.

Sentence of death has been passed upon Martin Thorn for the murder of Guldensuppe. He will be executed during the week beginning January 10th.

President McKinley has tendered William R. Day, now first assistant Secretary of State, the position of Attorney-General to succeed Joseph McKenna.

President McKinley is considering the best method of placing before the charitable citizens of the United States an appeal for food to relieve the destitute in Cuba.

At Cambridge, Mass., Lorenzo W. Barnes, a wood chopper, of Maynard, was sentenced to be hanged on March 4, 1898, for the murder of John Dean, a farmer.

Lieut. Clay, an officer of the Guards, who is being sued in London for fifty-five thousand dollars on notes cashed by Lord William Nevill, says that his Clay's, signature was obtained by fraud.

At a meeting of the Boston fish dealers resolutions were adopted calling on Congress for a joint commission of the United States and Canada to investigate the trade relations of the two countries.

The New York dry goods' firm of Hilton, Hughes & Co., which failed in 1893 with liabilities at $2,200,000, will pay its smaller creditors in full. The larger claims have been bought up by Judge Hilton.

The striking English engineers have been warned by the New York Locomotive Engineer that if they insist upon eight hours, and refuse the introduction of the latest machinery, trade will pass England by for foreign countries.

The A. & P. Roberts' Co., of Philadelphia, has secured the contract for the construction of the bridge over the Yssel River, near Westwoort, Netherlands, at $474,000, underbidding English and Belgian companies.

Martin Thorn was found guilty of murder in the first degree at New York for the killing of William Guldensuppe. After the verdict the prisoner admitted his guilt, saying that Mrs. Mack's story of the murder was substantially correct.

There is no material change in business conditions, either in the United States or Canada. Commercial advices agree in saying that altogether business all over is goodj for the season of the year, and better than it was this time one year ago, but just now the tendency in certain lines is to slacken production, and of course to decrease the demand for labor. On the other hand, wages for worsted workers have been advanced in Providence, but this is an exceptional case, and other markets are quiet. The season is a waiting season, and, as a rule all industries are dull.

GENERAL.

Baron Gautsch is Premier of Austria's new cabinet.

Marshal Blanco has announced that no outside assistance is needed in relieving the famine in Cuba.

It is reported that 30 miners were killed and 40 injured by an explosion of fire damp in a mine near Homburg, Bavaria.

Gen. Pendo, a Spanish commander in Cuba, has been killed by the insurgents, who have captured the Village of Guisa.

It is semi-officially announced that in the event of Hayti not complying with Germany's demands her coast forts will be bombarded.

Gen. Saussier, the Military Governor of Paris, has ordered a court-martial to investigate Comte Esterhazy's' connection with the Dreyfus scandal.

The Japanese newspapers are discussing the probability of war between Germany and China as the result of the occupation of Kiao-Chau bay.

The Khedivah has been safely delivered of a daughter. The Khedivah prior to her espousal by the Khedive, was a favourite slave in his harem.

The German Naval Department has sent instructions to Kiel to send two hundred artillerymen with field guns and one thousand marines to China.

Advices received at Suakim from Kassala announce that reports are current there that the Khalifa recently murdered several Christians at Khartoum.

The Italian Minister of Finance announces a surplus of 34,060,003 lire for the last year and an estimated surplus of 40,000,000 lire for the current year.

Spain is said to be satisfied with the results of the publication of the decree providing for an autonomous form of Government in Cuba and Porto Rica.

It is rumoured in Cairo that the Anglo-Egyptian forces have occupied Metemmeh, on the Nile, the main dervish position between Berber and Omdurman.

Gen. Weyler, the former Captain-General of Cuba, was banqueted at Palma, Island of Majorca, his birthplace, on Tuesday. Great enthusiasm was manifested.

The Turkish legation at Washington has received official information that the definite treaty of peace between the Sublime Porte and Greece was signed on Saturday.

It is understood that the Carlists in Spain will not take any action until Don Carlos has replied to a message sent to him in Vienna, relative to the political situation.

Zola, the novelist, has become the champion of Capt. Dreyfus, charged with selling military secrets to a foreign power, and is particularly bitter upon Comte Esterhazy.

The Spanish Government has received a despatch from Havana which denies the report that Gen. Pendo, who was placed in charge of the military operations in Cuba, is dead.

The United States Minister to Turkey has renewed the demand of the United States for an indemnity from the Turkish Government for the pillage of American missions in Armenia.

Emperor William's insistence in forcing the Navy bill has evoked the remark from the Cologne Volks Zeitung that there is a chasm between the Emperor and the nation's representatives.

It is reported that the Albanian revolt which recently broke out in the districts of Ipek and Diakoba, is increasing in seriousness. Nearly ten thousand Albanians are in full revolt against Turkey.

GREATEST WINE COUNTRIES.

France is the greatest wine-producing country in the world, with Italy and Spain second and third respectively.

IN THE HANDS OF A MOB.

THE SERIOUS DISTURBANCES AT PRAGUE CONTINUE.

The Czech Descent on the German Quarter —Shops Pillaged and Goods Destroyed— The City Under Military Occupation.

A despatch from Prague, says:—There was a renewal of the rioting here on Wednesday evening. The windows of the German theatre, schools, restaurants, residences and newspaper offices were broken. The troops eventually cleared the streets. Many people were injured and a number of arrests were made.

The University buildings are threatened by the rioters, and have to be protected by large bodies of police. Troops have been drafted to Judenstadt, owing to the mob threatening to run riot there.

It has been dangerous for Germans to venture in the street, as any use of the German language meant certain assault. A meeting of the German Society in honor of the 80th birthday of Prof. Theodore Mommsen was prohibited by the authorities, who feared it might provoke a collision with the Czechs. Wednesday's riots would have been less serious but that the troops available early in the day were insufficient to cope with the riotings over so extended an area.

During the afternoon the riots increased. The synagogue windows were smashed and the windows of the houses of Jews displaying German trade signs in several streets of the Jewish quarters. Since 6 o'clock in the evening the streets have been held by twelve battalions of infantry and a squadron of Hussars. All traffic is suspended and the shops and business houses are closed. In spite of the military a large Czech mob made a descent during the evening upon the German quarter and plundered houses and shops in several streets. The furniture of a well-known German cafe was piled up in the street and set on fire. When a detachment of troops approached to disperse the rioters, the soldiers were greeted with

SHOWERS OF STONES,

broken glass and other missiles. The officer in command ordered his troops to prepare to fire, but at the urgent request of a police official the order was not carried into effect. Shortly after nine o'clock a mob attacked a cartridge factory at Zizhkow, a suburb of Prague. The troops stationed at the factory poured a volley into the crowd. It is known that at least two persons were killed outright, and it is feared that others were killed or wounded. The same body of rioters set fire to a house at Zizhkow, but the flames were soon quenched. In various other parts of the city and the suburbs windows were smashed and German signboards demolished. It is said that the mob was incited by articles in the Czech newspapers and by a false report that the German students had organized an attack upon the Czech National Theatre. At a late hour threatening crowds made repeated rushes and attempts to storm the German newspaper offices, but by 11 o'clock the town was quieter, and the troops had been withdrawn to depot patrols at the chief points. In Smichow, the southwest suburb of Prague, a thickly populated industrial quarter, at a late hour in the evening a riotous mob attacked and plundered the German National School. The rioters fired shots at the police detachments which arrived on the scene to disperse them, whereupon the commanding officer, acting with great promptitude, drew his revolver and fired at one of the ringleaders, the bullet piercing his arm. He then arrested the man, and the result of this energetic action was the dispersal of the mob without much further difficulty.

The German gymnasium in the Alstadtgasse, in the centre of the city, was plundered by a mob, which was finally dispersed by a combined charge of

SOLDIERS AND POLICE.

As a result of the riots and disorders of the last 24 hours, the authorities have proclaimed the city under martial law. The Chief of Police, who is a Czech, was discovered encouraging rioters, and has been suspended from office. It is now known that the number of injured Germans reached 300. They are being cared for at the various hospitals. The disturbances have amounted to a rebellion. Thousands of Czechish miners streamed into Prague this evening from the surrounding villages to assist the rioters. The scientific instruments in the German University and High School have been destroyed and valuable archives, preserved for a long time at the Kinsky Palace, the largest in the Alstadt, have been burned. Two of the sufferers from the riots are Baron Von Achrenthal, a representative of the German landowners in the Reichsrath, and Count Von ers in the Reichsrath, and Count Von Salm. Baron Von Achrenthal's palace is on the Wenzles Platz. The mob smashed the windows and tore out the window frames on the ground floor. Similar outrages were committed at Count Von Salm's palace, which is the editorial office of the German paper Bohemia. During the night the Achrenthal palace was boarded up, but the rioters soon removed the planks and threw large stones into the luxuriously furnished rooms, smashing valuable objects of art and costly furniture. Damage to the amount of many thousands of florins has been done to German firms, clubs and other institutions having German proprietors or patrons. No performance was given at the German Theatre. The constant cry of the rioters was, "Down with the Germans," "Down with the Jews." Ladies venturing on the street were obliged to wear

THE SLAV TRICOLOR.

In order to avoid being attacked, German sign boards are being hastily removed by their owners and replaced with Czech inscriptions. Nobody dares to utter a word in German. The Kinsky Palace was plundered of its furniture, which was thrown through the windows, heaped in the street and set on fire, the mob preventing the fire brigade from approaching. The Wenzels Platz, where the revolution of 1848 began, has been the chief centre of excitement. It is about 100 yards in width and 750 yards in length and will hold 100,000 people.

Shortly before midnight there were fresh disorders. Two shops in the Pinzmangasse were broken open and pillaged. The military patrol was dispersed by the plunderers. Disorders are reported in various other suburbs. At Weinberg the rioters sprinkled a shop with petroleum and set it on fire. At Leiben 21 armed rioters were arrested. Another gang plundered a liquor saloon, and shortly afterwards the patrol found twenty lying drunk in the street.

A FAMILY MURDER.

A Man Charged With Killing His Father-In-Law — Also Wounded His Wife.

A despatch from Potsdam, N.Y., says:—The preliminary examination of Howard W. Burt, who is charged with killing his father-in-law and attempting to kill his wife of Hannawa Falls, five miles from here, on the night of November 10th began here on Friday. The murder and attendant circumstances are mysterious, and the case promises to be one of the most interesting that has ever happened in Northern New York, both on account of the method taken and the high standing of the defendant Burt, who is related by marriage to General E. A. Merritt and other prominent persons in the country.

On the night of November 10th, Asa Briggs, eighty-three years old, sat in his sitting-room in an invalid's chair as he was suffering from a stroke of paralysis of three weeks' duration. Around him were gathered his daughter, Mrs. Burt, the wife of Howard, Mrs. Burt's fourteen-year-old son Harry, and a hired girl. Mr. Burt, who ran the farm, and with whom the old man made his home, had been away on business two days. At seven o'clock a rap was heard on the door, which was locked. The boy opened it, and was confronted by a man whose face from the eyes down, was covered with a handkerchief. He held a revolver in position to shoot. The boy cried "Robbers!" and fled to the sitting room, where he and the girl escaped from a back door. The man with the mask had followed them into the room, and met Mrs. Burt almost at the door. He fired, the ball passing through her arm and then he raised the weapon and held it at her face, but for some reason

HESITATED TO FIRE.

The startled woman waited, expecting the bullet, and when it did not come she knocked his arm up. He then struck her, knocking her to the floor behind him. By this time the old man had risen to his feet and started for the intruder, but fell and as he fell he grasped the man by the legs. Twice the man in the mask struck him over the head, apparently to make him let go. When he failed to do so the man stooped and fired twice, hitting Briggs in the shoulder and the throat, when he loosened his hold and rolled over. No sooner free than the masked fiend started for the front door. Mrs. Burt had risen from the floor, and was fleeing down the road to a neighbour's, finding on the steps the man fired at her once and then fled.

The country is sparsely settled, and it was some time before a general alarm was sent out. The man's tracks were visible in the light snow, and he was followed for some distance. The family are held in the highest esteem, and no motive could be found for the act. Finally Morris Savage, who had been thrown out of the house some days before, and had threatened to return and revenge himself, was arrested after a long hunt. After an explanation he proved a perfect alibi, and was released. Burt had arrived soon after the shooting, and was a witness. From certain remarks he made at the time suspicion began to centre around him, and the officers, after two weeks' investigation, arrested him. Burt has been the most respected man in this community and has many influential friends who refuse to believe him guilty. The case is exciting widespread interest. There is little doubt but that Burt will be held, and it is said he will put inno held, and it is said he will put in no defence until the trial.

THE WOMAN TEMPTED HIM.

He Was Induced by His Sweetheart to Kill His Father.

A despatch from Waterloo, Ia., says:—William Kern has made a confession implicating his sweetheart, Deliah Fales, in the murder of Jerome Kern, and has confessed himself to have been her willing dupe and accomplice. He says he loved her. He had no particular enmity against his father, save that his father objected to his attachment to Miss Fales. Such was the strength of his fascination for the woman who tempted him, however, that when she unfolded to him the details of a plot to slay both his parents, take possession of their property, and get married he consented to assist in the slaughter. A plot was laid to lure Jerome Kern, sr., into the timber and then make away with him. The murder of the mother was to be accomplished at a later date. On the morning of the murder the elder Kern was induced to leave the house. Deliah Faley lay in wait for him, and after engaging the unsuspecting man in conversation fired the fatal shot. According to young Kern's confession the two then saturated the clothing of the dead man and set fire to it, the object being to conceal the manner in which he died. He alleges that the oil can and the revolver were buried by the Fales woman in the woods. Kern was made to confess through the work of detectives, who induced a young man to haunt him in the guise of the ghost of the murdered father. The ghost worked on the young man's nerves to such an extent that he finally weakened.

TRADE RETURNS.

A Very Large Increase in Imports and Exports.

A despatch from Ottawa, Ont., says:—the trade returns compiled by the Government continue to be reassuring. For the first four months of the fiscal year the importations have aggregated $43,051,322, and the exportations $65,746,384. This shows an apparent increase of $1,125,192 in the imports, and $15,485,220 in exports. The increase in our foreign trade has been in the agricultural forest, and mining products. Of animals and other produce we have sent abroad $5,700,000 more than were exported in the same time last year. In agricultural produce there has been an increased foreign sale of $7,400,000. The mines have given out a million and a half more than during the four months of last year. In these respects therefore the trade returns are most promising as compared with those of last year. The export of manufactures has increased by $300,000, while the fisheries have decreased by about that amount. So far the Customs returns have remained almost stationary. The details of the export of the four months are as follows:—

	Exports 1896.	Exports 1897.
Produce of mines	$ 3,445,248	$ 5,044,256
Produce of fisheries	5,622 243	4,751,477
Produce of forest	15,550,295	16,315,651
Animals and dairy	16,097,181	21,788,541
Agricultural	6,570,730	13,965,519
Manufacturers	3,414,999	3,779,756
Miscellaneous	180,658	125,184
	$65,250,164	$65,740,384

THIRTY VILLAGES BURNED.

Some Heavy Fighting on the Indian Frontier.

A despatch from Simla says:—Official despatches from the front say that the Kurran column of the British punitive force has met with fierce resistance on its march into the Chamkanni country. The fighting has been heavy. Lieutenant Battye was killed, Lieutenant Villiers Stuart was severely wounded and Lieutenant Pennington slightly wounded. Two Sepoys were killed and fourteen wounded. The Kurran column has burned thirty villages of the tribesmen.

Further despatch from the front says that the Kurram column of the punitive force of British troops, which met with fierce resistance on its march into the Chamkanni country, where thirty villages of the insurgent tribesmen were burned, has continued its advance and inflicted heavy punishment on the Chamkannis, who held an almost inaccessible position on the heights, which were stormed in fine style by the Gurkhas, who captured the position at the point of the bayonet. Many of the tribesmen were killed, and the bodies of thirty of the dead were left behind them. Of the British force, Major Van Sittart and two men were wounded and two privates were killed. The Maharajah, Sir Pratabe Singh, was shot in the hand during the night firing of the enemy at the headquarters camp on Monday night, but he said nothing about it until questioned respecting the bandage around his hand. The incident is said to be typical of the spirit of the Indian Princes.

GOOD FOR FARMERS.

Big Reduction in Canadian Pacific Freight Rates.

The Canadian Pacific railway has reduced its freight rates from 28 cents to 20 cents per one hundred pounds from Fort William to Montreal, and at other points east on its system, where the rate heretofore has been 28 cents. This is one of the most important reductions that have been made by the company for some years, and its consequences cannot fail to be beneficial and far reaching. It will enable the farmer to sell his wheat for shipment to St. John instead of being obliged to pay elevator charges for storage through the winter, and it will enable the Canadian miller to comrete with the United States miller for the European British, and West India trade on more equal terms. That it will help the port of St. John considerably will be apparent, when it is considered that the saving in freight on one barrel of flour alone from Fort William to St. John will be sixteen cents.

FRUIT AND FLOUR.

An Experimental Shipment of Apples and Pears to the West Indies — Flour for the Old Country.

The first shipment of Canadian domestic fruit to the West Indies was made on Saturday last, Messrs. T. Carpenter & Son of Winona sending forward about two hundred packages. The fruit was all specially packed and was shipped by way of Halifax. The shipment, which consisted of apples and pears, was of an experimental nature.

A cargo shipment of flour for the old country was sent out from Toronto on Tuesday. There was $70,000 worth altogether, and it was exported by Messrs. Miller & Spink of Toronto, which firm is shipping about one thousand bags daily.

RICHER THAN KLONDIKE.

Discovery of New Gold Fields of Great Value.

A despatch from Victoria, B.C., says: Capt. Benjamin Cogan, of the steam whaler Thrasher, asserts there are richer gold fields in the country lying back of Kolebue Sound than any yet found on the Yukon, not excepting the famous Klondike. When his ship was at Port Hope on the way into the Arctic last spring, Indians resident there brought him quantities of coarse gold in small sacks, and informed him there was plenty of the same stuff on Buckland, Noutak, and Kowak rivers, emptying into the Sound. Captains Cogan and Witham, late of the whaler Fearless, have now organized a gold hunting party to penetrate the region in question, starting out from Port Hope.

POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT

YOU MAY NOW PRINT UPON THE FACE OF POSTAL CARDS.

Pictures May be Lithographed There — The Space May be Utilized for Advertising if Room is Left for the Address—A Capital Idea.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—Postmaster-General Mulock is about to remove the restriction which at present prevents the user of a postcard from utilizing the front of a postcard by having anything written or printed on it except the address of the person for whom it is intended. Mr. Mulock's intention is to permit pictures, views, designs, or other advertising matter to be printed on the face of the card, so long as sufficient clear space is left to allow the address being written or printed, so that it can be easily read in the office where it is posted. The face of the card may be converted into a work of art without imparing its usefulness, and advertisers will no doubt avail themselves of the privilege. The cards will be issued in sheets if so desired for convenience in printing. Mr. Mulock thinks that this concession will prove a considerable stimulant to business, and will not only advertise the advertiser, but the country as well, and also add considerably to the postal revenue. It will also furnish work for printers and lithographers. The idea is certainly

A CAPITAL ONE

and may result in much good to the country in the way of advertising some of its natural features, as well as the public and other buildings.

The Postmaster-General is very elant over the phenomenal increas postal revenue which is taking p each month and which he regard sure indication of the increased perity of the country. For the four months of the fiscal year ended on the 31st of October the receipts were $242,000 more than for the corresponding period last year, and, judging by this and the partial returns received for November the Postmaster-General estimates that the postal revenue for the current fiscal year will be about three-quarters of a million dollars in excess of last year, or over 500 per cent. above the ordinary normal increase which has been taking place for some years past. This is not wholly attributable to the sale of jubilee stamps, the total result from which will not greatly exceed $200,000, the largest part of which was collected in the last fiscal year, but is almost entirely due to improvement in business throughout the country as indicated by increased postal receipts at almost every city, town and village postoffice. For the month of October the increase as compared with October last year was $61,000; and for the month of November it will probably be even greater, as returns for the month received from Toronto, Montreal, Ottawa, London, Hamilton and some few other places all show large increases over November last In Toronto the increase is $ Montreal, $4,572; in Ottawa, over $1,000 and so on.

REDUCTION IN POSTAGE.

The reduction in postage promised by Mr. Paterson at Toronto a short time ago was officially announced in the Canada Gazette on Saturday, to take effect with the beginning of the new year. The announcement is as follows:—"There shall be charged and paid one uniform rate of three cents per ounce weight, a fraction of an ounce being chargeable as an ounce, upon all letters as transmitted from any point in Canada to any point in the United Kingdom or British possessions. This regulation shall come into force and take effect on, from, and after the first day of January, 1898."

THE PARIS ROBBERY.

Mr. Hoggarth Sufficiently Recovered to Make a Statement — He Was Very Seriously Injured.

A despatch from Paris says:—Mr. D A. Hoggarth, the insurance agent who was assaulted and robbed on Monday evening, had recovered sufficiently on Thursday morning to be able to make a statement concerning the affair. Wednesday he was conscious at intervals for a few minutes at a time, though he cannot recollect anything that he said to callers before 4 o'clock in the afternoon. He did not even remember that anyone had called on him. An examination by his physician shows that he has a broken rib on the right side, probably caused by a severe kick, a black eye, and a badly swollen face, besides other smaller wounds. Mr. Hoggarth came to Paris after he left this town on Monday night to visit Mr. Key he went south on Jane St. When he was opposite the schoolhouse, before he had reached the corner two men turned off the cross street and approached him. One of them seized him by the throat and he struck the man with his fist, and still shows the marks of the blow on his knuckles. At that stage the second man dealt him a hard blow on the face and he knew no more. Mr. Hoggarth did not have the I.O.F. check, as he had given it to Mr. Mallie of Drumbo, before he left home, but he had one hundred and fifty dollars in money and a large wallet of insurance papers. The robbers secured everything he had on him — money, wallet, gold watch, locket, knife and the fur mittens off his hands. He has no suspicion as to who his assailants might be, but he remembers that one of the men was taller than the other. Chief Green is working on the case with little success so far.

Mayor Fisher offers a reward of one hundred dollars for the apprehension of the robbers. He also has written to the Attorney-General's Department, requesting the assistance of a Provincial detective.

THE CARDINAL

Red hats were g nals in the year

A Romany Wife.

In the low-ceiled living room of a small thatched-roofed cottage standing on the border of a Suffolk heath a woman sat alone by the side of a wood fire, which gave out the only light that relieved the gathering gloom of a winter's night. The occasional gleams that lit up the walls when an unburned branch fell amid the ruddy embers revealed that the room was sparsely furnished with cheap new chairs and a table such as would be within the means of purchase of a laboring man who found regular employment in the farmyard and the fields. Their newness was painfully obvious; it was plain that every article in the room had but lately shed the rough straw wrappings of the dealer's store. The figured oilcloth on the table was so shiny that it reflected the firelight; the chairs had an angularity that suggested the impossibility of a person comfortably conforming to their rigid outlines; the unlit lamp, with its gaudily painted globe and pedestal, seemed meant for tawdry effect rather than use. If one might judge from the face and attitude of the woman she was conscious of the incongruity which existed between these garish objects and the smoke-stained plaster walls which contained them, for she had turned her back upon them and was gazing moodily into the fire.

The incongruity of taste displayed in the furnishing of the room was emphasized by the presence there of the woman herself. A glance at her was sufficient to compel the conclusion that she was as out of place in that weather-worn cottage as was the newly bought furniture the contiguity of which she was trying to ignore. There was something in the expression of her face when the firelight fell on it that suggested some captive creature looking out through prison bars on the scene of its vanished freedom. It was a swarthy face and a hard one, but the dark eyes, with pupils scarcely contracted by the dim light were restless, and revealed a faculty for fierce pleasure and pain that nothing else about her betrayed. A mass of dark hair was gathered closely about her head, without a hint of any attempt at adornment, and her dress was that of a farm-hand's wife who might at times find work in the fields. But neither her attire nor the fashion in which her hair was done could hide the fact that the woman was of Romany blood unmixed with any alien strain.

It had been a stormy day, and all through the daylight hours the sky had been obscured by a murky cloud-wrack, which came up from the westward and swept swiftly over the brown heath and out over the grey sea. Sitting silent and alone the woman could still hear the wind wailing through the ragged fir edge that bordered the heath; at times, when a violent gust seemed to lift the loose roof thatch, its sudden shock upon the cottage walls drowned the distant roaring of the waves. Now and again some dried leaves from under the garden fence were blown against the window panes, but the woman did not turn her head, and such startling sounds were soon unheard amid the loud beating of a rain squall.

"The 'gries' won't stray far from the camp to-night," she muttered to herself, as the wind rattled the window frame, and an air eddy, which found its way beneath the door, scattered some of the sand that was sprinkled on the floor.

She was thinking of the life she had abandoned, of the time when, with the Romany folk of her tribe, she had encamped on the heath under the shade of the very firs which were now spreading their dusky boughs seaward before the storm. Some of the gypsies were camped there that night, but none of them had come to see her; they looked upon her as an outcast, unworthy of intercourse with their tribe. Only Reuben Lee—"Watcher Lee," as the keepers called him—had had a word to say to her. Her mother had refused to open the door of her van when she knocked for admission—she had seen her close it as she crossed the heath—and when she had looked back as she turned away, her sister Elvira had laughed mockingly at her from the steps of her husband's van. Almost blind with rage and mortification she had stumbled against Reuben near her cottage gate, and he had asked what ailed her. Was she not happy with a house-dwelling husband? Didn't the 'gorgio' treat her well? Was she tired of living the respectable life of a plow-driver's wife? Did she wish herself back among the rascally roving crew who cheated servant girls out of their wages and swindled farmers into buying worthless 'gries?' Reuben had been in Yorkshire when she ran away from the camp and married the slow-witted farmer's man, who was smitten with her dark eyes and saucy looks; but her people had evidently told him all about her, for did he not fling back her very words in her teeth? But then he had seen how his words hurt her, for he had changed his tone and spoken to her softly, begging her to leave the life for which she could have little liking, and take up again the old free, roving ways.

A defiant mood had come upon her as she listened to his bitter words but it had been hard to resist him when he spoke tenderly and gave utterance to thoughts that had often of late come to her as she sat in the dusk alone, night after night the craving for the old life had seized her; each time it had gained a fiercer hold, and she knew what the end must be. And now again she asked herself: What was she doing among the fettered house dwellers of a poverty-stricken hamlet—she who was of true Romany blood, and to whom freedom to wander where she [illegible] was the very breath of life? [illegible] could she let herself be chained to the hearthside of a boorish laborer, who kept her there because she was able to cook his food and mend his clothes? She had come to him in a fit of pique after a quarrel with her people, and he had been only too glad to have her for her handsome face; but he, too, had changed of late, and had often come home sullen and curlish because the village women had ridiculed him for marrying a gypsy wife.

. . . .

Something that sounded like the tapping of fingers at the window at length aroused the woman, and she opened the door and looked out into the night. The force of the wind as it swept into the room drove her back for a moment, and she was obliged to cling to the door for support; but it seemed to awaken her from her reverie, and she stretched out her arms and drew in deep breaths of the chill night air. How good it was! The smell of the earth and of the autumn's fallen leaves seemed to come with it from the fields and coverts beyond the heath. There was the camp fire, too, still burning under the shelter of the ridge; surely she could smell the smoke of the smoldering twigs! A dark shadow obscured the flickering flames, and she knew that one of the men was seeing that the horses were safe for the night. The gypsies were starting for the south in the early morning—Reuben had told her that—and they would not return to Suffolk till next summer. They were free to go where they pleased, but she——

. . . .

Half an hour later the cottage door again opened, and the woman stole quietly out into the darkness. She paused on the threshold and gave a glance backward toward the table, where her husband's supper was laid and the lamp was now lit. By its light it could be seen that she had put on a dress of ruby velvet—it was the one she wore when she ran away from the camp—and her shoulders were wrapped about with a bright-colored shawl. She had put on, too, a velvet-trimmed hat such as the Romany girls favor, and its large grey feather blew about in the wind. Her hair hung down in glossy black curls; she had heavy gold earrings in her ears, and, instead of the single gold ring that had encircled her third finger she wore three heavy rings with flashing brilliants. She was a Romany lass again, and she gave a reckless laugh as she closed the cottage door.

. . . .

Before dawn, Reuben Lee's van had left the heath. He had roused his brother during the night and told him he had changed his mind and was going to travel again the northern round. He would meet him again in the spring.

Josh Lee, who had caught sight of a moving shadow in Reuben's van, grined behind a hand that might have hidden a yawn, and said:—

"All right; there's gries to be bought cheap that road, no doubt, and the Tykes and their wenches have always got silver for a handsome lass who can tell their fortuned."

OVER THE CROW'S NEST.

James Isbester Makes the Trip—The Work, the Country, etc.

James Isbester, one of the oldest railway contractors in the Dominion, has just returned to Montreal from a trip over the Crow's Nest Pass Railway.

Leaving the main line of the Canadian Pacific he proceeded to Lethbridge, where the Crow's Nest road proper begins, and from thence he drove along the new line and saw the rapid progress that was being made by the several sub-contractors who have the enterprise in hand. The streams which flow through the region traversed by the first 50 miles of the new road make it one of the finest countries for raising cattle that can be found in any part of Canada, and if he saw one hundred there must have been at least 60,000 head along the route.

QUALITY OF THE WORK.

Asked about the quality of the work being done, Mr. Isbester replied that roadbed, bridges and other structures all along the line under construction were of a very superior kind, and from what he could see of the preparatory work on the eastern portion of the road the same solidity would be carried into the building of the mountain sections. This week would no doubt see the rails laid on sixty miles and track laying would be complete to Summit Lake, about 100 miles from Lethbridge by the end of December. He also described the Pass, through which the rails had been already laid, and added that nature seemed to have intended the break in the mountains for trains and other factors of development and civilization. On the north side of this wonderful Pass is Crow's Nest Mountain, while Sulphur Mountain rises on the south side of the track. When one approaches the Crow's Nest from the east the mountain, although 25 miles away, appears right at hand, and not until the drive is made can we realize the distance. The top of Crow's Nest is seldom visible, as it is generally obscured by a mist.

ON THE MOUNTAIN SECTION.

After going over the line as far as possible, Mr. Isbester returned to Lethbridge and Dunmore, and proceeded westward on the main line. He was amazed at the great amount of permanent work that had been done by the company during the past year or two in the mountain section. The new cantilever bridge over Stanley Creek costing probably $250,000, was the finest structure of the kind he had ever seen.

PROVED IT.

Mrs. Watts—The doctor says a good cry is healthful.

Mrs. Potts—I know it is. A good cry gained me a trip to the seashore last year, and I came back feeling better than I had for oh, ever so long.

NEW STARS DISCOVERED.

The new stars already discovered this year number 427.

THE CURE WAS PERMANENT

The Story of a Man Who Suffered the Agonies of a Living Death.

MEDICAL EXPERTS PRONOUNCED HIM INCURABLE AND HE WAS PAID A LARGE DISABILITY CLAIM.

The Case Probably the Most Wonderful in the History of Medical Science—Brought from Hopeless, Helpless, Inactivity to Health and Strength.

From the Meaford, Ont., Monitor.

About two years ago the Monitor procured an interview with Mr. Reuben Petch, of Griersville, in order to ascertain from his own lips if the reports were well founded that he attributed his most astonishing return to health to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. The result of the interview was published in the Monitor under the date of Jan. 17th, 1896. Mr. Petch's case was certainly one of the most extraordinary in the annals of medicine in Canada—if not in the world. He had been ill for five years and in that time he consulted no less than six of the best physicians he could find, but none could give him the least relief. His limbs and body were puffed and bloated to such an extent that he could not get his clothes on, and for two years he had not dressed. He had lost the use of his limbs entirely. His flesh seemed to be dead, and pins could be stuck into various parts of his body without being felt or creating the slightest sensation. He could not move about and if he attempted to get up would fall and would have to be lifted up. He was unable to open his mouth sufficiently to take solid food, and had to be fed with a spoon like a child. The doctors said his trouble was spinal sclerosis, and that he could not possibly get better. He was in fact nothing more or less than an animated corpse, so helpless was he. He was a member of the Canadian Mutual Life Association, and was under their rules entitled to disability insurance and made a claim for it. Two doctors, on behalf of the association, were sent to examine him, and they pronounced him incurable and permanently disabled, and in accordance with their report he was paid a disability insurance of $1,650.00. This was about two years after his sickness began. For three years more he lingered in the condition above noted, utterly helpless, and a burden to himself and friends. He was then advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. He did not hope that they would help him, but in his sad condition he was prepared to grasp at anything that afforded the prospect of even a slight relief. The first change noted in his condition after he began the use of the pills was a disposition to sweat freely. Then life began to return to his hitherto dead body, and from that time on his progress towards recovery and activity was steady and certain.

The publication of the interview, containing the facts above noted, created unusual interest, not only in this section, but throughout Canada. That a man, whose limbs and body were all but dead, who had been examined by medical experts, and pronounced incurable and on the strength of their report was paid a large disability claim, should afterwards be cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, was looked upon as a marvel. Many were skeptical; not as to the cure—for the fact that he was actively going about proved this—but they did not believe it would prove permanent. In view of the doubts then expressed, the Monitor determined to watch the case closely, and now, nearly two years after the cure was first published, has again interviewed Mr. Petch, with the result that we are in a position to say most emphatically that this remarkable cure has proved permanent.

On being again questioned, Mr. Petch said:—"You see those hands—the skin is now natural and elastic. Once they were hard and without sensation. You could pierce them with a pin and I would not feel it, and what is true of my hands is true of the rest of my body. Perhaps you have observed that I have now even ceased to use a cane, and can get about my business perfectly well. You may say there is absolutely no doubt as to my cure being permanent. Indeed I am in even better health than when I gave you the first interview."

"Do you still attribute your cure to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills?" asked the Monitor.

"Unquestionably I do," was the reply. "Doctors had failed, as had also the numerous remedies recommended by my friends. Nothing I took had the slightest effect upon me until I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. To this wonderful medicine I owe my release from a living death. I have since recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to many of my friends, and the verdict is in their favor. I shall always bless the day I was induced to take them."

The above are the chief statements made by Mr. Petch in his latest interview, and the Monitor may remark, from a long acquaintance with him, that we consider his statements absolutely true and reliable. He has no interest to serve other than a desire to recommend the medicine that has done so much for him, and we feel sure that if any sufferer will write Mr. Petch, enclosing a stamp for reply, he will endorse all the statements made above. We may further add that Mr. Petch's remarkable recovery, leaves no doubt of the wonderful curative powers of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and it seems reasonable to infer that they will do for others what they have done for him—restore health and vitality.

THE BRITISH POST OFFICE.

Some Statistics Contained in the Annual Report of the Postmaster-General.

The statistics contained in the annual report of the British Postmaster-General are in many instances, like the distances of the stars, beyond the reach of the imagination. It may, as a matter of arithmetic, be calculated that the total number of postal packets delivered in the United Kingdom during the year which ended March 31 was 3,141,715,000; but the mind of man can only reel before so stupendous a total. It is more easy to apprehend that, if these missives were divided equally among the population each would have received eighty letters, post-cards, newspapers and parcels in the course of the twelve months. Happily we do not all get our due. The Postmaster-General is, however, compelled to admit that in the ingredients which enter into this vast total a change is taking place. The rate of increase in letters has been apparently checked permanently, and the falling off has been made up in post-cards. "I assume, therefore," reasons the Duke of Norfolk, "that post-cards are to a certain extent, superseding letters." In a time like ours, when speed is of the greatest consequence, this alteration is not to be wondered at. If telegrams were cheapened, they would supersede post-cards. It is worthy of note that the increasing popularity of the post-card is due to the concession of the privilege of using private cards. This innovation was sturdily opposed by the postal authorities. Countless difficulties were discovered to lie in the way. The public did not want private cards; or, if they did, they would disorganize the service by using them too plentifully. Not one of these predictions has been fulfilled. Nearly a half of the cards passing through the post are not of the official type; yet no trouble has been experienced in dealing with them. Another department of the post-office about which much croaking has been heard is the savings bank. Its deposits have undoubtedly attained startling dimensions. Is it realized that the amount due to depositors on Dec. 31, 1896, was greater by some millions than the whole of the national revenue for one year? The complaint that the savings bank is being largely used by persons who might well resort to ordinary bankers has, nevertheless, little or no foundation. The Postmaster-General has instituted inquiries which show that more than sixty per cent. of the total number of depositors are women and children precisely the class of investor which falls a ready victim to bogus building societies, worthless company promoters, and other forms of deception.

TREES THAT GROW IVORY.

It is a mistake to suppose that all ivory comes from the tusks of the elephant and other animals. As a matter of fact, the greater part of it comes from the fruit of palm trees that grow in South America. If a man could only cultivate the trees in England he could turn his back garden to good account. Of course, the ivory does not grow in the form of a tusk. The fruit of the tree contains nuts, having a copious supply of albumen, which is edible when young, but afterwards becomes exceedingly hard and white, bearing so strong a resemblance to ivory that only an expert could tell the difference. Nearly all knife handles that are sold as ivory are made from these nuts.

The Probabilities

Are, that your temper will improve, and you will enjoy walking and skating in real earnest once that sore corn is removed. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor never fails, gives no pain and will relieve you in twenty-four hours. Give Putnam's Corn Extractor a trial and be happy.

A GOOD RULE.

It is a good rule in home life to avoid all arguments which tend to irritate or wound. Blessings on the memory of a saint of 90 years who once said: "Dear child, never insist on the last word about anything. It isn't worth while. You can keep your own opinion, but let your friend express his if he wants to, and refuse for your part to quarrel about a trifle."

Be Not Deceived. A Cough, Hoarseness or Croup are not to be trifled with. A dose in time of Shiloh's Cure will save you much trouble. Sold by all druggists.

COMMON HEREDITARY TRAIT.

Doctor, what do you regard as the surest hereditary trait—that is, what peculiarity is most likely to be inherited?

My observation leads me to believe that the desire to escape work is about the most common thing that people inherit.

Cure the Cough with Shiloh's Cure. The best Cough Cure. Relieves Croup promptly. One million bottles sold last year. 40 doses for 25 cents. Sold by all druggists.

A TRAMP'S EXCUSE.

Would you work if you had a chance?

Madam, it is against my principles to have anything to do with games of chance.

TALLEST WOMAN IN AMERICA.

Probably the tallest woman in America has just died at the City of Mexico. Her height was six feet nine inches. She was born in the State of Sonora, and was in no way remarkable except for her unusual height. For the last few years she has been a familiar figure in the streets of the capital of Mexico, where she attracted a great deal of attention from all strangers and travellers. She died at the age of forty-three. Her name was Magdalena Cicute. She was uneducated and spoke the Spanish language with difficulty.

Cure Yourself of Rheumatism.

The application of Nerviline—nerve pain cure—which possesses such marvellous power over all nerve pain, has proved a remarkable success in rheumatism and neuralgia. Nerviline acts on the nerves, soothes them, drives pain out and so gives relief. Try it and be convinced.

CZAR'S WINTER PALACE.

The Winter Palace, which is the principal official residence of the Czars, is on the bank of the Neva, and, with the Hermitage, which is connected with it, contains the great Russian collections of works of art, jewels and antiquities. Each of its four sides is 700 feet long, and when the Czar is in residence it is inhabited by some 7,000 persons.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars; free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

BRIDGET'S COMMAND.

Mattie—Now, Bridget, as mamma is away I will help get breakfast in the morning if you will wake me early.

Bridget—Oi don't nade no hilp at all. Jist shlape, an' don't yez dress an' cum down till yez wake up.

DREADFULLY NERVOUS.

Gents:—I was dreadfully nervous, and for relief took your Karl's Clover Root Tea. It quieted my nerves and strengthened my whole Nervous System. I was troubled with Constipation, Kidney and Bowel trouble. Your Tea soon cleansed my system so thoroughly that I rapidly regained health and strength. Mrs. S. A. Sweet, Hartford, Conn. Sold by all druggists.

THE BEAUTY OF IT.

Mr. Housekeep—Did you ask the new girl why she left her last place?

Mrs. Housekeep, in amazement—Why, certainly not! I never look a gift horse in the mouth. If she hadn't left her last place she wouldn't be here!

Karl's Clover Root Tea is a pleasant laxative. Regulates the bowels, purifies the blood. Clears the complexion. Easy to make and pleasant to take. 25 cents. Sold by all druggists.

WHAT HAPPENED.

Once a friend of mine agreed that it would be helpful for each of us to tell the other his faults.

How did it work?

We haven't spoken for nine years.

W P C 896

AGENTS WANTED.—Boston Perfection Pie Rim Co., 130 King St. W., Toronto.

MONEY CAN BE DOUBLED in a year. Those having money to invest would find it to their advantage to communicate with F. J. McIntosh, 93 McCaul St., Toronto.

Good Men Wanted in every township to sell our CHURN. Fastest seller. Sample $3.50, or stamped envelope for particulars. T. MOUNCE, 10 King St. W., Toronto.

SAUSAGE CASINGS.—New Importations, finest English sheep and American hog casings. Reliable goods at right prices. Park, Blackwell & Co., Limited, Toronto.

AGENTS. We have six or more of the finest household articles. Write for particulars. ROBINSON & PARSONS, 34 Yonge St eet. Toronto.

LAW Mills, Mills & Hales Barristers, etc., removed to Wesley Bldgs., Richmond St. W., Toronto.

MONSOON Is Clean
MONSOON Is Fragrant
MONSOON Is Delicious
MONSOON Is Economical
MONSOON Indo-Ceylon Tea
IS THE BEST.
25, 30, 40, 50 and 60 cents per pound.
The Monsoon Tea Co., 7 Wellington-st. W., Toronto.

OLD Canadian Postage stamps wanted. Good prices paid. Dr. Mason, 131 Mutual St. Toronto

PATENTS PROCURED in Canada and Foreign Countries by C. H. RICHES, Patent Attorney, Canada Life Bldg., Toronto. Write for free book on patents, etc.

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING [illegible] 6-8-10 ADELAIDE [illegible] TORONTO

Apples, Poultry, Eggs, in good demand.
The Dawson Commission Co., Limited
Cor. of West Market and Colborne St., - TORONTO,

J. N. ANDERSON, M.D., No. 5 College-st. TORONTO, Ont.
EYE, EAR, NOSE & THROAT SPECIALIST

SEVERAL GOOD IMPROVED 50 AND 100-acre mortgaged farms in the counties of Middlesex, Essex, Kent and Lambton for sale very cheap; small amount down, balance at a low rate of interest. For list, apply to WILLIAM F. BULLEN, Manager Ontario Loan & Debenture Co., London.

G. DUTHIE & SONS
Slate, Sheet-Metal Tile & Gravel Roofers
Sheet Metal Ceilings, Terra Cotta Tile, Red, Black and Green Roofing Slate, Metal Cornices, Felt, Tar, Roofing Pitch, Etc. Gutters, Downpipes, &c., supplied the trade.
Telephone 1936 Adelaide & Widmer Sts., TORONTO.

W. G. HARRIS,
William Street, Toronto,
BUYS COPPER, BRASS, LEAD.
REFERENCE:—IMPERIAL BANK.

"WE WANT YOU QUICK."

Intelligent ladies and gentlemen can be supplied with genteel and very PROFITABLE employment. Industry is the essential NECESSARY to secure GOOD REMUNERATION. Can give the address of representative who has just cleared $113 in 21 DAYS. $5 can be made right AT your own HOME.
J. L. NICHOLS & CO.,
33 Richmond West, Toronto.

DR. GOODE'S
PAINLESS PENNYROYAL PILLS
A Specific for Female Complaints
are a true boon to every lady who suffers in the performance of nature's effort. They at once ease the pain and restore natural and healthy action of the ovarian vessels. For young and developing womanhood they excel any remedy which can be used. They are compounded solely from the active principles of vegetable substances, and are perfectly safe and reliable. Ask your druggist for them, and if he does not keep them in stock he can procure them for you. Price $1.00 per Bottle, or 6 for $5.00. Wholesale Agents:
The Toronto Pharmacal Co., Limited, Toronto.

CANADA PERMANENT LOAN & SAVINGS COMPANY

Subscribed Capital	$5,000,000
Paid-up Capital	2,600,000
Assets	12,000,000

Head Office—TORONTO ST., TORONTO.
Branch Offices—Winnipeg, Man., and Vancouver, B. C.

The ample resources of this Company enable its Directors to make advances on Real Estate, without delay, at low rates of interest, and on the most favorable terms of repayment. Loans granted on Improved Farms and on Productive Town and City Properties. Mortgages and Municipal Debentures Purchased.
Applications will be received at the offices of the Company.
J. HERBERT MASON,
Managing Direc. Toronto.

FOR TWENTY-SEVEN YEARS.
DUNN'S BAKING POWDER
THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND
LARGEST SALE IN CANADA.

A REAL LUXURY!

Looking out over the many homes of this country, we see thousands of women wearing away their lives in household drudgery that might be materially lessened by the use of a few cakes of SAPOLIO. If an hour is saved each time a cake is used, if one less wrinkle gathers upon the face because the toil is lightened, she must be a foolish woman who would hesitate to make the experiment, and he a churlish husband who would grudge the few cents which it costs.

If your grocer sends you anything in place of SAPOLIO, send it back and insist upon having just what you ordered. SAPOLIO always gives satisfaction. On floors, tables, and painted work it acts like a charm. For scouring pots, pans, and metals it has no equal. Everything shines after it, and even the children delight in using it in their attempts to help around the house.

☞ Grocers often substitute cheaper goods for SAPOLIO to make a better profit. Send back such articles and insist on having just what you ordered.



KNITTING MACHINES.
OLD AND RELIABLE
Established 1872
THIS IS FOR YOU— Clothe your family from head to foot with our
MONEY MAKER
Prices only $15, $20, $30.
CREELMAN BROS., Georgetown, Ont.
FOR TYPEWRITERS WRITE US.

1897. DECEMBER. 1897.						
SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
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North Hastings Review.

MADOC, DECEMBER 9, 1897.

DEATH IS THE PENALTY.

William James Hammond is a young drug clerk, who married Katie Tough, of Gravenhurst, in Buffalo, Nov. 16, 1895. The convicted man was married under the name of James. Shortly after the wedding the wife's life was insured for several thousand dollars, and in all applications were placed for $12,000. The young wife, a few weeks after the wedding, returned to her home in Gravenhurst, and the case as proved shows that young Hammond there induced her to take prussic acid, which caused death. The object, it is assumed, was to get the insurance money. The girl was found dead in Gravenhurst street on March 6, 1896. After the jury returned their verdict His Lordship asked the prisoner if he had anything to say why the sentence of the court should not be pronounced against him. Prisoner, in a clear voice, said: "Yes, my Lord, I have. In the first place I am innocent. In the next place I blame my own indiscretion and state of health, which led me to give information my enemies have used against me. That is all."

THE DREAD SENTENCE.

The Judge then said: "William James Hammond, you have been found guilty of the indictable offence charged against you, and the sentence of this court is that you be taken to the place from whence you came, and there kept until the 18th day of February, now next ensuing, then to be hanged by the neck until you are dead, and may the Lord have mercy on your soul."

◆ ◆ ◆

Jas. Allison has been convicted of the murder on the 9th of August last of Mrs. Orr, who was the wife of Anthony Orr, a farmer who lived near Galt, and for whom the lad worked. Conviction has been secured on circumstantial evidence. The theory, which has been substantiated, is that Allison allowed his lustful passion to lead him to make improper proposals to the murdered woman, and that on her resenting these advances, the prisoner attempted a criminal assault. Being foiled in this, he seized a bludgeon, and with a blow on the back of the head, killed the woman, afterwards burying the body in a shallow grave in a cornfield, where it was found.

VERDICT AND SENTENCE.

The jury, after being out for three hours, returned at 8 p. m. with a verdict of "guilty, with a recommendation to mercy, on account of his youth." Prisoner was asked if he had anything to say why sentence of court should not be passed upon him. He replied, "No." His Lordship then told him to make good use of his time and make peace with his God, and sentenced Allison to be hanged on the 4th of February, 1898. Prisoner was apparently unmoved by these terrible words, but his father and other members of the family were visibly affected, especially the father, who went into convulsions and had to be carried out.

ALLISON'S CONFESSION.

"I murdered Mrs. Orr. I first shot her, then hit her on the head with the gun and buried her in the lot." —James Allison's confession to Rev. Mr. Dickinson.

Prof. Macoun's Big Sea Lion.

Ottawa, Dec. 1. — The sea lion which was captured by Prof. J. M. Macoun, the Canadian sealing expert, in 1896 has just been put on exhibition in the department of the Geological Survey at Ottawa. It is said to be the largest of its species in any museum. It measures 9 feet 6 inches from the tip of the nose to the end of the tail, and as mounted it stands 6 feet high. It weighs 1,100 pounds. Mr. Macoun captured it at St. Paul Island, one of the Pribylov group, having had permission from the United States Government to do so. He says that it was the largest of several hundreds of sea lions on the islands.

STITTSVILLE ACCIDENT.

Ottawa, Dec. 6.—The Grand Jury at the Assize Court in the report which they presented to Mr. Justice MacMahon on Saturday made reference to the recent smash-up at Stittsville, and stated that railway companies should employ men of considerable experience, and that No. 116 of the C. P. R. Company's rules should be made clear. Rule 116 concerns the leaving of flagmen at different stations by a detained train. Mr. Justice MacMahon stated in reply that it was lamentable life should have been sacrificed at Stittsville. Some one was accountable for these deaths. He believed that railway corporations should employ only experienced and fully capable hands. He said he would draw the attention of the Legislature to the jury's recommendations.

John Scott, an Augusta farmer, for shamefully beating his wife, was sentenced to one year at hard labor in the Central prison.

Rev. C. E. Sills, of South Mountain, has been appointed to the Anglican congregation of Winchester and Chesterville.

Carleton Place, Ont., Dec. 6.—A fire which started here at an early hour this morning, destroyed one of the largest business blocks of the town before being got under control.

A Toronto syndicate has purchased the smelting works site at Kingston and the Frontenac lead mine, near Loughboro lake, for $13,000, and will start mining and smelting next spring.

On the Detroit and Oakland County Electric Railway on Saturday two cars started from the tops of opposite hills and met at full speed in the valley. One car was driven almost entirely through the other. Superintendent John Savage and Motorman Whitehead were killed and eight persons were injured.

Brockville, December 6.—The Council of the United Counties has at last decided to improve the counties gaol, by a complete remodelling and also erect a new residence for the gaoler. The sum of $16,000 has been voted, and the work will be started at once. The gaol will be one of the most modern in Canada.

Troy, the Napanee murderer, is said to be a mental and physical wreck, and it is doubtful if he will live until the day set for his execution. He is suffering from a disease of the kidneys, and he is in a cold perspiration nearly all the time. He does not seem to be suffering any pain, however.

New Advertisements.

Prospectors' Class.

Prospectors' Class at Kingston Mining School opens January 4th. Lasts eight weeks

W. C. GOODWIN, Director.

49-4

Tax Notice.

All persons indebted to the Village of Madoc for taxes, for 1897, are hereby notified to settle the same by Saturday, December 18th. I will be at Mullett's Harness Shop on Saturday afternoons to receive the same.

JOSEPH CHAMBERS, Tax Collector.

49-2

Strayed.

Came into the premises of the undersigned about the middle of July one two-year-old red moolie Heifer. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take her away.

JOSEPH HARTON, Near Partridge Lake, Grimsthorpe.

49-3

Tenders for Wood.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned until December 24th, 1897, for 30 cords of Wood for the Madoc High School. Wood to be sound maple body. Cord wood to be delivered and piled in the yard of the Madoc High School, after the 1st of January, 1897.

WILLIAM CROSS. Madoc, Dec. 6th, 1897. Secretary.

Card of Thanks.

It is with feelings of thankfulness that I hereby acknowledge the receipt of cheque for two thousand dollars in settlement of my claim under the certificate of my late husband, E. A. Maybee, of Madoc Lodge, No. 195. I shall ever feel a sense of deep gratitude and respect for the A. O. U. W., an order which has earned for itself such a grand record in the past and which, I hope, will continue to prosper in the future.

I remain, Yours truly, ELIZA MAYBEE.

49-1

FOR THE CHRISTMAS TRADE.

Another Tour of Inspection completed after hunting over the Manufacturing Centre.

USEFUL RESULT.--- A large Collection of very Special and Useful Articles for the Christmas Trade arriving daily.

When all are delivered there will be offered to our Customers the largest Assortment of Useful and Reliable Articles ever collected by any dealer in the trade.

It is not necessary to go to the Klondyke to gain wealth. Just pass through our several Departments, and see for yourself the bargains offered at

ALEX. MILNE'S.



Madoc's Leading Jewellery Store.

WE LEAD, OTHERS FOLLOW.

Now we are ready. Our finest stock of Silverware which has ever been seen in Madoc yet has arrived at prices that will astonish you. A guarantee goes with each article of Silverware that we sell. Novelties of the latest designs in Clocks.

You will find a large stock of

DIAMONDS, WATCHES, JEWELLERY AND OPTICAL GOODS.

Watch Repairing a speciality. All work guaranteed at moderate prices.

TERMS to suit the purchaser.

☞ Cash paid for Old Gold and Silver.

JONAS, Manager.

BARGMAN & Co., One door north of the P. O. Block.

Christmas Greeting to All

We have just received a large and handsome stock of CHOICE SILVERWARE from two of the largest manufacturers in Toronto and Hamilton.....

Good Silverware

Makes a handsome XMAS PRESENT

Watch our window and see our handsome case which will appear in a few days.

It must be cleared off by Xmas.

Come early and get your choice.

CONNOR & RICHARDSON,

Agents for the celebrated Grand Jewel Wood Cook Stove with Steel Oven, which sells on its merits.

HARDWARE, TINWARE, Etc.

1897 CHRISTMAS 1897

As usual a Full Line of

Goods for the Holidays.

At Wilson's Drug and Book Store.

Don't fail to call and examine and get prices before sending out of town or buying elsewhere.

Medical Hall,

DURHAM STREET, — MADOC.

* COATS AND CAPES *

We are showing a very choice assortment of

Ladies' Cloth Coats.
Children's Cloth Coats.
Ladies' Cloth Capes.
Ladies' Fur Coats.
Ladies' Fur Capes.
Ladies' Fur Caperines.
Fancy Fur Ruffs.

All marked at Lowest Cash Prices.

GEO. RITCHIE & Co., Belleville.

Comforts for Cold Weather

This week Jack Frost gave us a timely hint of what we could expect later on, and that you may be prepared for it, we are now offering Splendid Values in;—

Blankets, Underclothing,
Cardigan Jackets, Hosiery,
Hop Shirts, Gloves and Mitts,
Flannels Flannellettes,
Rubbers and Overshoes,
Furs, Robes, etc., etc., etc.

Don't miss seeing our Stock of Boy's and Men's Overcoats. A wonderful variety to select from.

W. H. O'FLYNN.

POST OFFICE

KID GLOVES.

Just to hand Special Values in Kid Gloves in Black and Colors. Call and examine them before buying.

SHIRTS THAT FIT.

Our dollar Shirts. Ought to wear well, too, for they're made of good material. All linen bosom, re-inforced front and back, continuous stays in back and sleeves, and in 7 sizes. We also have a special line at 75c. each, Prime Value.

A PUZZLING QUESTION.

for many is: "Of whom shall I buy my Clothes?" All we ask is that you critically examine our Clothes. Consider the way they are made, finished and trimmed, who stands back of every piece anxious to correct all faults, should there be any, and let your own good sense dictate.

BELAIR & McMASTER.

Butter, Eggs, Tallow, Lard and Dried Apples taken in exchange for goods.

North Hastings Review.

MADOC, DECEMBER 9, 1897.

HOME NEWS

—Timothy Bell, a Brockville man, has returned home from the Klondike where he sold his claim for $200,000.

—Another big hotel will be built at Ottawa. The T. Eaton company will also build a big departmental store in that city.

—Why not have a hockey club in town this winter? We have plenty of material, and with a rink under way, we see no reason why the sport should not boom.

—Mrs. T. B. Hawley, who has been visiting Mrs. Place for a few weeks, returned to her home in Kingston on Friday.

☞ Highest prices paid for hides of all kinds. Connor & Richardson.

—The Trade Bulletin estimates the stock of cheese in Canada at 425,000 boxes, namely 250,000 boxes in Montreal 175,000 boxes in the country. The shipments from Montreal this season have been 2,035,585 boxes.

—The railway traffic earnings continue to record substantial increases, another large one of $129,000 being reported by the Canadian Pacific, and $46,480 by the Grand Trunk for the week ending November 21st.

☞ DIAMONDS!—If you want a genuine Diamond Ring for engagement or a solid gold 18 carat wedding ring call and see Bargman & Co. Jonas, Manager.

—Mary Brandis, the Actinolite woman arrested last week for keeping a bawdy house, was brought from the county jail to the police court Friday for sentence. She promised better behaviour and was allowed to go with a suspended sentence.

—The whole of an entire paper mill of the E. B. Eddy establishment at Hull is now running full time, turning out nothing but white paper for the publishers of the Family Herald and Weekly Star, Montreal. The increase this month is the largest in a quarter of a century.

☞ Eyes scientifically tested free of charge at Geo. F. Maybee's jewelry store.

—The annual Sunday School entertainment of St. Peters Church, Madoc, will take place on New Year's Evening. Elaborate arrangements are being made to make it one of the best that has been given. The ladies of the congregation are uniting with the officers and teachers of the school to make it a success.

☞ REMEMBER.—Free examination of the eye and sight by Dr. Mecklenburg, eye specialist, optician, with his latest scientific instruments at Maybee's Jewelry store, Thursday Dec. 16, only fits others fail, satisfaction guaranteed. Furnished at reasonable prices.

☞ SPECTACLES at Atkins.

—Model School exams are being held this week.

—Rev. Dr. Galbraith, Belleville, was in town on Monday on his way to Marmora, where he has charge of meetings in connection with the Upper Canada Bible Society.

—Mr. Coon, preacher-in-training at Albert College, Belleville, occupied the pulpit of the Methodist church on Sunday last. His sermons were very effective.

—Mr. George Jones, clerk in W. H. O'Flynn's dry good store, who has been ill at his home in Warkworth for the past six weeks, returned to his duties last week.

—Probate of the will of the late Margaret Lattimer, of Madoc, has been granted to Messrs. D. and F. Harrison, Estate $1,250, Stewart and Moore, solicitors.

—The Fire Co. brought up at their last meeting the proposed Public Library, and many expressed the opinion that a new fire engine would be more beneficial than a Public Library.

—According to the law now all members of the county council and the reeve of each town, township or incorporated village, are ex-officio Justices of the Peace for the whole county or union of counties in which the respectiye municipalities lie.

Belleville Sun:—County Constable Johnson brought Lizzie Ellis, a thirteen year old girl, in from Actinolite on Saturday and placed her in charge of the Children's Aid Society. She was taken from the woman Brandis, who was convicted of keeping a disorderly house.

—The Sunday School of St. John the Baptist church will give their Christmas entertainment in the Masonic Hall on the 22nd inst. A good time is expected and tickets may be secured at Atkins' drug store or Casement's hardware store. The piano to be used on this occasion has been supplied through the kindness of the Conley Church Organ and Piano Company.

—A flock of crows, migrating to the south, evidently had a grudge against Uriah Samons' orchard on Wolfe Island. Mr. Samons had about thirty barrels on his trees a week ago, and the crows ate them all up. Nothing is to be found now but core. Mr. Samons shot several of the birds, but there were hundreds of them there and they did not leave until there was nothing left to eat. This is a true story and the reporter was not stuffed, as some people may think.

—The nuisance of making change for $5 bills has long since become intolerable. How is it? The last copy of the Official Gazette states that in round numbers eight millions in $1 and $2 bills were in circulation during last month. Where were they? Does anyone ever see one of these from one year's end to the other? No, sir, they are held in the bank vaults while every man in business is pestered, irritated day after day in scouring around after change for $5 bills of those chartered banks. The banks hold the government issue in vaults and send out their own circulation instead, and that is why the public are so inconvenienced.

A Busy Day.

The banks were thronged during the past week with farmers who are receiving their final dividends from the cheese factories. A large amount of money was paid out and the farmers appear well pleased with the results of the year's business. The cheese industry is of great importance to th's district.

A New Siding.

The C. P. R., to meet the wants of shippers of stone from the Crookston quarries, are about putting in a siding from their road, which runs close to Crookston. Heretofore all shipments have been made over the Grand Trunk Railway. This is said to be one of the finest quarries in the province, both as to quality of stone and facilities for quarrying. A large number of men are at work there.

Canoes for the Klondike.

Friday the Peterborough Canoe Co. shipped a large canoe to New York, consigned to Dawson City in the far north. The canoe will go by steamer round Cape Horn and up the Pacific coast to Victoria, to be forwarded from there by freight. They also shipped a lot of folding canoes and other matters to a New York firm to be sent to parties in the Klondike district.

N. H. Farmers' Institute.

Meetings of the North Hastings Farmers' Institute will be held at Madoc on December 14th, and at Stirling on December 15th, commencing at 1.30 and 7.30 p. m. at each place. Prof. Dean, of the Guelph agricultural college, and John McMillan, M. P., of Seaforth, will be the speakers, and the programme of subjects is of a most interesting character. It is hoped that all the farmers of the district will be present. Ladies cordially invited.

Not the Third.

The newspapers are saying that if Mrs. Sternaman is hanged on January 20th next she will be the third woman to suffer capital punishment in this province. They cite the cases of Mrs. Phœbe Campbell, hanged at London in 1870, and Mrs. Elizabeth Workman, hanged at Sarnia in 1873, as the only two cases. This is wrong, for a woman was hanged at Belleville some twenty-eight years ago. The woman and her husband died on the scaffold together for the murder of a neighbor, with whom the man had a dispute and quarrelled, the woman coming to his assistance with a scythe and killing the man. Old Belleville residents will remember this hanging, as it was a public one.

☞ Highest prices paid for Potatoes at Volume's.

Parliament Visitor.

Tuesday's Globe:—Among the visitors to the Parliament Buildings to-day was Mr. Lott, the Liberal candidate in North Hastings. Mr. Lott has two opponents in the field, Mr. J. Haggerty, M. P. P., who announces himself as an Independent Conservative, and Mr. Allen, straight Conservative. It is stated that Mr. Lott's election is assured.

Street Railway Extension.

We take the following from Monday's Montreal Witness:—If the negotiations of the English syndicate for the control of the Belleville street railway are successful, it is the intention of the new company to extend the line to Trenton and Tweed using the rails of such weight that the C. P. R. will be enabled to haul cars over the line.

Edison's Vitascope.

Rev. S. T. Bartlett has arranged for two evenings, Friday and Saturday, December 10th and 11th with Edison's Vitascope in the Masonic Hall. This, we are assured will afford pleasurable instruction to all who attend and a cordial invitation is extended to everybody to see this marvellous invention of the great Electrical Wizard. Admission 10 and 20 cents.

Bureau of Industries.

The annual report of the Bureau of Industries has been issued. It presents a mass of useful statistical information regarding agriculture. Amongst other things, it shows the rapid progress which the dairying industry is making in the Province. The production of cheese during the year 1896 was 104,393,985 pounds, valued at $8,646,735.

Temperance Meetings.

A series of temperance meetings will be held in the township of Madoc, in the interest of Local Option by the celebrated lady lecturer, Miss Lillian M. Phelps, B. O., of St Catherines, commencing on Monday, Dec. 27th, at the following places,—Hart's Church, Monday 27 inst; Hazzard's Church, Tuesday 28 inst; Presbyterian Church, Allen Settlement, Wednesday 26 inst; Union Church, Thursday 30 inst; O'Hara's school house, 31 inst. Meetings to begin at 7.30 at each place. Everybody welcome.

A New Cheese Factory.

At a meeting of stockholders of the Sidney cheese factory held in Hogle's school it was decided to build the new factory on Mr. Frank White's lot the old site not being very desirable on account of the drainage. Messrs Frank White and J. R. Brower were in Madoc last week for a few days visiting factories in that district, securing the best possible plan for the new factory.—Exchange.

Mining News.

Correspondent Belleville Intelligencer:—Matters are being arranged to commence again at the marble quarry on Mr. Seymour's land within the limit of our town. This is good news. The lessees claim that the quality and quantity are satisfactory and only wanted a larger capital to work successfully. The working of this quarry will add materially to business here.

Reliable information has come from the "Deloro" mines that the company have commenced to sink a shaft 600 feet in depth before drifting any more, the object being to not only test the depth of the vein, which they have great faith in, but also to facilitate the extensive working they are proposing to carry on. This company purchase their dynamite through Mr. Thos. Cross, of Madoc, and have made arrangements for a peculiar size of cartridges, of which it is understood they have ordered a large quantity.

Village Council.

Regular meeting of the Village Council was held on Monday evening in the Town Hall. Members all present.

Minutes of last meeting read and confirmed.

Communication was read from Rev. G. Brown re rebate of taxes, when it was moved by Coun. Wright, seconded by Coun. Bowen, that his taxes be reduced to $50 in full of all demands.

A communication was read from F. S. Spence re License Law Amendment Act and ordered to be filed.

The following accounts were ordered to be paid:—

Jno. Brown, Poor and Ind.	$15 00
Postage account	4 47
G. Reid, care Fire Hall, Dec. 21..	7 50
C. G. Wilson's account	1 77
B. O'Hara's salary	80 00
W. Milligan, care Town Hall	10 00
F. Aylswor h, telephone	50
Jas. White's account	4 00
Geo. A. Rollin's account	1 62
R. O'Riordan's account	2 25
R. R. Casement's account	5 41
R. R. Casement, electric light	26 25

The account of R. O'Riordan, $16.00, for work in connection with the Board of Health was laid over till passed by the Board of Health.

Moved by Coun. Bowen, seconded by Coun. Brown, that the Town Hall be placed at the disposal of the Firemen for meetings for the winter months.—Carried.

Council adjourned to meet on the 15th inst.

☞ Oysters 40c. per qt. at Volume's.

☞ Wire and cut Nails, Glass and Putty at G. A. Rollins'.

☞ A brand new complete stock of Silverware at Bargman & Co's.

—All wise people get their Groceries at Volumes's.

☞ 7½ cents per lb. for Beef Hides and 80 cents each for Prime Sheep Skins is being paid at the Madoc tannery.

HONOR LIST.

Madoc Model School.

DEPT. II. M. Campbell, Teacher.

SR. PART I.—Maggie Mackintosh, Stella McMullen, Olive Allan, Emily Ballard, Ida Weir, Edward Bassett.

JR. PART II.—Norman O'Flynn, Jno. Caverly, Roy Dale, Willie Trotter, Russel Asseltine, Flossie Embury.

SR. PART II.—Flossie Hill, Lila Thompson, Lottie Brooks, Arthur West, Clara Nicholson, Wesley Wellington.

DEPT. III. T. O'Reilly, Teacher.

Tillie White, Loomis Reeves, Herbert Elliott, George Bassett, Allie Huff, Fred Stewart, Elmer Pine, Sylvester Pine, Bruce Bristol, Charlie Burns.

DEPT. IV. M. Whytock, Teacher.

SR. II.—Maggie Rollins, Carrie McDonald, Jean Mackintosh, Maggie Wellington, Laura Marrin, Ada Hawley.

INTER. II.—Pearl Bulpit, Helen Dafoe, Herbert White, Lily Fleming, Susie Dale, Willie Stewart.

DEPT. V. A. Sinclair, Teacher.

SR. III.—George West, Lena Bartlett, Aurelia Francis, Lizzie Todd, Florence Sagar, Daisy Reeves, Percy Chambers.

JR. III.—Chas. Wright, Roy Brown, Flossie Caverly, Anthony Hart, Archie Todd, Mabel Fuller.

DEPT. VI. F. Coldridge, Teacher

Phœbe Kerr, Mary Stephenson, Fred Knox, Tom Knox, Monte Seymour, Warren Rollins.

Lucy Morrison, Lou Wellington, Gertie Knox, Robert Bristol, Allie Weir.



FOX—SMITH.—At the residence of the bride's father, Tudor, on the 1st inst., by the Rev. H. B. Rowe, George Manley Fox, of Madoc, to Annie Mary Smith.

ARTHURS — EMPEY. — On Wednesday evening, December 1st., at the residence of the bride's parents, Township of Madoc, by the Rev. E. W. Mackay, Allan R. Arthurs to Catherine A. B. Empey, (Beatrice), both of the township of Madoc.

☞ Cape Cod Cranberries, Volume's.

—W. W. Hudgins is in Toronto on business.

☞ Lamps, Lanterns, Lamp Glasses at G. A. Rollins'.

—When are our hockeyists going to organize?

—Staple and Fancy Crockery at Volume's.

—No candidates, as yet, are in the field for municipal honors.

☞ Employ G. A. Rollins to put up your pipes.

—One of the bye-words on the street is "Oysters." Will some one explain?

☞ Cleaned Raisins and Currants at Volume's.

—C. Weese, of the Belleville Marble Works, has been in town for a few days on business.

☞ Oranges and Lemons at Volume's.

☞ California Prunes at Volume's.

—Geo. C. Thompson, Toronto, Inspector of the Excelsior Life Insurance Co, was in town last week and appointed C. McDonald as local agent.

☞ Spectacles a specialty at Bargman & Co's.

—Large stock Confectionery at Volume's.

Punished in this Life.

Friday morning, says the Kingston News, Mr. J. L. Haycock, M. P. P., said that thirty-seven years ago a man died in Odessa from delerium tremens. Four young men undertook to bury the body about four miles from the village. They were under the influence of liquor, and had three jugs filled with whiskey. They dug a grave about four foot deep, and after laying the coffin on two sticks, they danced on it and sang songs. After the concert they placed one jug of whiskey at the head and the other at the foot of the coffin, and then covered it up. As a mark they put up a piece of board and scribbled on it some ridiculous epitaphs. After the burial the jug of whiskey which the men kept was emptied. Their thirst not being nearly satisfied, they uncovered the coffin and took one of the jugs out. This was soon emptied, and they had to attack the other. When the contents of both jugs were gone they put the empty vessels back in the grave, covered up the coffin and left. They drove back to Odessa singing like wildmen. The ages of the men ranged from about 25 to 30 years. Two of them have since died from delirium tremens, another was placed in an asylum, and the fourth, still living, is not very prosperous.

☞ Have you seen the latest design in a piano case organ? We have got it. A full length music rest working automatically with the fall-board. This is something entirely new, and is pronounced perfect by all who have seen it. We placed a sample in our warerooms on Monday morning, and a large shipment will follow before the end of the week. Do you want a snap in an organ that has been used only a short time. We have got it and it is going to go for $35.00. When visiting our warerooms it will pay you just to examine our new Drop head sewing machine. Visitors always welcome. CONLEY CHURCH ORGAN & PIANO CO.

Estray.

Strayed from the premises of the undersigned, Lot No.6, in the 8th Concession of Madoc, on or about the middle of September, a red two year-old Heifer. Any person knowing of the whereabouts please communicate with

J. H. PRINGLE,
48-3 Madoc, P. O.

Engagement
—AND—
Wedding Rings

are a leading feature here.

We claim the largest and most select collection shown anywhere. No matter what price you wish to pay, we have considered you, and desire to talk to you about them.

Only Remember, look for the name.

G. F. Maybee,

Watchmaker and Optician.

Repairing fine Watches a Specialty. All work guaranteed.

Eyes tested free of charge.



A thin oily fibre-food fluid, which sinks into the pores leaving a velvety burnishing film outside. Rub this friction coat a little, and lo!—a brilliant, lasting, lustre dawns through it. Neither varnish, turpentine, nor wax, to parch leather or seal up its pores, in—

SLATER SHOE POLISH

JOHN MOUNCEY, Sole Local Agent.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

MOCCASINS AND SHOE-PADS. TRUNKS AND VALISES.

OF COURSE

You need Artics S.A., Alaskas S.A., Sandals S.A., Men's 3-buckle Manitoba's, 2-buckle Snow Excluders, and all the latest specialties in Gramby and Canadian Rubbers.

OF COURSE

You need Men's and Ladies' Felt Boots, Ladies' and Misses' Skating boots and Ladies' and Misses' felt-lined dong. boots.

OF COURSE

You need Men's and Boys' Oil Tan Moccasins, Men's Leg Shoe-Packs and Men's and Boys' Felt 4-Buckle Laplanders.

OF COURSE

You need Men's and Ladies' Felt Slippers and Men's and Ladies' fine Elk-skin wool-lined Slippers.

OF COURSE

You know we have a full line of Trunks and Valises in all the latest styles.

OF COURSE

You know we are an exclusive Boot and Shoe House and have a large assortment of the above lines.

J. MOUNCEY.

RUBBERS AND OVERSHOES.

DAWN.

CHAPTER XVIII.—Continued.

Arthur assented, and they went off together; Sir John, whose eyes appeared to be a little heavy under the influence of the port, presuming that he was not wanted. But, so sooner had the door closed than the worthy knight proved himself very wide-awake. Indeed, he commenced a singular course of action. Advancing on tiptoe to the safe in the corner of the room, he closely inspected it through his eye-glass. Then he cautiously tried the lid of an artfully contrived subdivision.

"Um!" he muttered, half aloud, "that's where they are; I wish I had ten minutes."

Next he returned swiftly to the table, and, taking a piece of the soft bread which he was eating instead of biscuit with his wine, he rapidly kneaded it into dough, and, going to the safe, divided the material into two portions. One portion he carefully pressed upon the keyhole of the subdivision, and then, extracting the key of the safe itself, took a very fair impress of its wards on the other. This done, he carefully put the pieces of dough in his breast-pocket, in such a way that they were not likely to be crushed, and, with a smile of satisfaction, returned to his chair, helped himself to a glass of port, and dozed off.

"Halloo, Bellamy, gone to sleep? Wake up, man. We have settled this business about the mortgage. Will you write to Mr. Borley, and convey Mr. Heigham's decision? And perhaps"—addressing Arthur—"you will do the same on your own account."

"Certainly I will write, Caresfoot; and now I think that I must be off. Her ladyship does not like having to sit up for me."

George laughed in a peculiarly insulting way.

"I don't think she would care much, Bellamy, if you stayed away all night. But, look here, tell her I want to see her to-morrow; don't forget."

Sir John bit his knightly lip, but answered, smiling, that he would remember, and begging George not to ring, as his trap was at the hall-door and the servant waiting, he bade an affectionate good-night to Arthur, to whom he expressed a hope that they would soon meet again, and let himself out of the room. But, as soon as the door was closed, he went through another performance exceedingly inappropriate in a knight. Turning round his smug face red with anger, he pirouetted on his toes, and shook his fist violently in the direction of the door.

"You scoundrel!" he said, between his teeth, "you have made a fool of me for twenty years, and I have been obliged to grin and bear it; but I will be even with you yet, and her too, more especially her."

So soon as Sir John had left, Arthur told his host that, if the morning was fine, he proposed to go and fish in Bratham Lake, and that he also proposed to take his departure by the last train on the following evening. To these propositions George offered no objections—indeed, they were distinctly agreeable to him, as lessening the time he would be forced to spend in the society of a guest he cordially detested, for such was the feeling that he had conceived toward Arthur.

Then they parted for the night; but before he left the room, George went to lock up the safe that was still open in the corner. Struck by some thought, he unlocked the separate compartment with a key that hung on his watch-chain and extracted therefrom a thick and neatly-folded packet of letters. Drawing out one or two, he glanced through them and replaced them.

"Oh! Lady Anne, Lady Anne," he said to himself as he closed the case, "you are up in the world now, and you aspire to rule the county society, and have both the wealth and the wit to do it; but you must not kick over the traces, or I shall be forced to suppress you, Lady Anne, though you are the wife of a Brummagen knight, and I think that it is time you had a little reminder. You are growing a touch too independent."

CHAPTER XIX

Arthur's sleep was oppressed that night by horrible nightmares of fighting dogs, whereof the largest and most ferocious was fitted with George's red head, the effect of which, screwed, without any eye to the fitness of things to the body of the deceased Snarleyow, struck him as peculiarly disagreeable. He himself was armed with a gun, and, whilst he was still arguing with Sir John Bellamy the nice point whether should he execute that particular animal, as he felt a carnal longing to do, it would be manslaughter or dog-slaughter, he found himself wide awake.

It was very early in the morning of the 1st of May, and, contrary to the usual experience of the inhabitants of these islands, the sky gave promise of a particularly fine day, just the day for fishing. He did not feel sleepy, and, had he done so, he had had enough of his doggy dreams; so he got up, dressed, and taking his fishing rod, let himself out of the house as he had been instructed to do on the previous evening, and, releasing Aleck from his outhouse, proceeded toward Bratham Lake.

And about this time Angela woke up too, for she always rose early, and ran to the window to see what sort of a day she had got for her birthday. Seeing it to be so fine, she threw open the old lattice, at which her pet raven Jack was already tapping to be admitted, and let the sweet air play upon her face and neck, and thought what a wonderful thing it was to be twenty years old. And then, kneeling by the window, she said her prayers after her own fashion, thanking God who had spared her to see this day, and praying Him to show her what to do with her life, and, if it was His will, to make it a little less lonely. Then she rose and dressed herself, feeling that, now that she had done with her teens, she was in every respect a woman grown—indeed, quite old. And, in honor of the event, she chose out of her scanty store of dresses, all of them made by Pigott and herself, her very prettiest, the one she had had for Sunday wear last summer, a tight fitting robe of white stuff, with soft little frills round the neck and wrists. Next she put on a pair of stout boots calculated to keep out the morning dew, and started off.

Now all this had taken a good time, nearly an hour, perhaps; for, being her birthday, and there having been some mention of a young gentleman who might possibly come to fish, she had plaited up her shining hair with extra care, a very laborious business when your hair hangs down to your knees.

Meanwhile, our other early riser, Arthur, had made his way first to the foot of the lake and then along the little path that skirted its area till he came to Caresfoot Staff. Having sufficiently admired that majestic oak, for he was a great lover of timber, he proceeded to investigate the surrounding water with the eye of a true fisherman. A few yards further up there jutted into the water that fragment of wall on which stood the post, now quite rotten, to which Angela had bound herself on the day of the great storm. At his feet too, the foundations of another wall ran out for some distance into the lake, being, doubtless, the underpinning of an ancient boat-house, but this did not rise out of the water, but stopped within six inches of the surface. Between these two walls lay a very deep pool.

"Just the place for a heavy fish," reflected Arthur, and, even as he thought it, he saw a five pound carp rise nearly to the surface, in order to clear the obstruction of the wall, and sink silently into the depths.

Retiring carefully to one or two quaintly carved stone blocks placed at the foot of the oak tree, on which, doubtless, many a monk had sat in meditation, he sat himself to get his fishing gear together. Presently, however, struck by the beauty of the spot and its quiet, only broken by the song of many nesting birds, he stopped awhile to look around him. Above his head the branches of the great oak, now clothing themselves with the most vivid green, formed a dome-like roof, beneath the shade of which grew the softest moss, starred here and there with primroses and violets. Outside the circle of its shadow the brushwood of mingled hazel and ash-stubs rose thick and high, ringing in the little spot as with a wall, except where its depths were pierced by the passage of a long green lane of limes that, unlike the shrubberies, appeared to be kept in careful order, and of which the arching boughs formed a perfect leafy tunnel. Before him lay the lake where the long morning lights quivered and danced, as its calm was now and again ruffled by a gentle breeze. The whole scene had a lovely and peaceful look, and, gazing on it, Arthur fell into a reverie.

Sitting thus dreamily, his face looked at its best, its expression of gentle thoughtfulness giving it an attraction beyond what it was entitled to, judged purely from a sculptor's point of view. It was an intellectual face, a face that gave signs of great mental possibilities, but for all that a little weak about the mouth. The brow indicated some degree of power, and the mouth and eyes no small capacities for affection and all sorts of human sympathy and kindness. These last, in varying lights, could change as often as the English climate; their groundwork, however, was blue, and they were honest and bonny. In short, a man in looking at Arthur Heigham at the age of twenty-four would have reflected that, even among English gentlemen, he was remarkable for his gentleman-like appearance, and a "fellow one would like to know;" a girl would have dubbed him "nice-looking;" and a middle-aged woman—and most women do not really understand the immense difference between men until they are getting on that way—would have recognized in him a young man by no means uninteresting, and one who might, according to the circumstances of his life, develop into anything or —nothing in particular.

Presently, drawn by some unguessed attraction, Arthur took his eyes off an industrious water-hen, who was building a nest in a hurried way, as though she were not quite sure of his intentions, and perceived a large raven standing on one leg on the grass, about three yards from him, and peering at him comically out of one eye. This was odd. But his glance did not stop at the raven, for a yard or two beyond it he caught sight of a white skirt, and his eyes, traveling upward, saw first a rounded waist, and then a bust and pair of shoulders such as few women can boast, and at last, another pair of eyes; and he then and there fell utterly and irretrievably in love.

"Good heavens!" he said, aloud—poor fellow, he did not mean to say it, it was wrung from the depth of his heart —"good heavens, how lovely she is!"

Let the reader imagine the dreadful confusion produced in that other pair of eyes at the open expression of such a sentiment, and the vivid blush that stained the fair face in which they were set, if he can. But somehow they did not grow angry—perhaps it was not in the nature of the most sternly expressive young lady to grow angry at a compliment which, however marked, was so evidently genuine and unpremeditated. In another moment Arthur bethought him of what he had said, and it was his turn to blush. He recovered himself pretty well, however. Rising from his stone seat, he took off his hat, and said, humbly:

"I beg your pardon, but you startled me so, and really for a moment I thought that you were the spirit of the place, or," he added, gracefully, pointing to a branch of half-opened hawthorn bloom she held in her hand, "the original Queen of the May."

Angela blushed again. The compliment was only implied this time; she had therefore no possible pretext for getting angry.

For a moment she dropped the sweet eyes that looked as though they were fresh from reading the truths of Heaven before his gaze of unmistakable admiration, and stood confused; and, as she stood, it struck Arthur that there was something more than mere beauty of form and feature about her —an indescribable something, a glory of innocence, a reflection of God's own light that tinged the worship her loveliness commanded with a touch of reverential awe.

"The angels must look like that," he thought. But he had no time to think any more, for next moment she had gathered up her courage in both her hands, and was speaking to him in a soft voice, of which the tones went ringing on through all the changes of his life.

"My father told me that he had asked you to come and fish, but I did not expect to meet you so early. I—I fear that I am disturbing you;" she made as though she would be going.

Arthur felt that this was a contingency to be prevented at all hazards.

"You are Miss Caresfoot," he said, hurriedly, "are you not?"

"Yes—I am Angela; I need not ask your name, my father told it me. You are Mr. Arthur Heigham."

"Yes. And do you know that we are cousins?" This was a slight exaggeration, but he was glad to advance any plea to her confidence that occurred to him.

"Yes; my father said something about our being related. I have no relations except my cousin George, and I am very glad to make the acquaintance of one," and she held out her hand to him in a winning way.

He took it almost reverently.

"You cannot," he said, with much sincerity, "be more glad than I am. I, too, am without relations. Till lately I had my mother, but she died last year."

"Were you very fond of her?" she asked, softly.

He nodded in reply, and, feeling instinctively that she was on delicate ground, Angela pursued the conversation no further.

Meanwhile Aleck had awoke from a comfortable sleep in which he was indulging on the other stone seat, and, coming forward, sniffed at Angela and wagged his tail in approval—a liberty that was instantly resented by the big raven, who had now been joined by another not quite so large. Advancing boldly, it pecked him sharply on the tail—a proceeding that caused Master Aleck to jump round as quickly as his maimed condition would allow him, only to receive a still harder peck from its companion bird; indeed, it was not until Angela intervened with the bough of hawthorn that they would cease from their attack.

"They are such jealous creatures," she explained; "they always follow me about, and fly at every dog that comes near me! Poor dog! that is the one, I suppose, who killed Snarleyow. My father told me all about it."

"Yes, it is easy to see that," said Arthur laughing, and pointing to Aleck, who, indeed, was a lamentable case, having one eye entirely closed, a large strip of plaster on his head, and all the rest of his body more or less marked with bites. "It is an uncommonly awkward business for me, and your cousin will not forgive it in a hurry, I fancy; but it really was not poor Aleck's fault—he is gentle as a lamb, if only he is let alone."

"He has a very honest face, though his nose does look as though it were broken," she said, and, stooping down she patted the dog.

"But I must be going in to breakfast," she went on, presently. "It is eight o'clock; the sun always strikes that bough at eight in spring," and she pointed to a dead limb, half hidden by the budding foliage of the oak.

"You must observe closely to have noticed that, but I do not think that the sun is quite on it yet. I do not like to lose my new-found relations in such a hurry," he added, with a somewhat forced smile, "and I am to go away from here this evening."

The intelligence was evidently very little satisfactory to Angela, nor did she attempt to conceal her concern.

"I am very sorry to hear that," she said. "I hoped you were going to stay for some time."

"And so I might have, had it not been for that brute Aleck, but he has put a long sojourn with your cousin and the ghost of Snarleyow out of the question; so I suppose I must go by the 6.20 train. At any rate," he added, more brightly, as a thought struck him, "I must go from Isleworth."

She did not appear to see the drift of the last part of his remark, but answered:

"I am going with my father to call at Isleworth at three this afternoon, so perhaps we shall meet again there; but now, before I go in, I will show you a better place than this to fish, a little higher up, where Jakes, our gardener, always sets his night-lines."

Arthur assented, as he would have been glad to assent to anything likely to prolong the interview, and they walked off slowly together, talking as cheerfully as a sense that the conversation would soon come to an end would allow. The spot was reached all too soon, and Angela with evident reluctance, for she was not accustomed to conceal her feelings, said, that she must now go.

"Why must you go so soon?"

"Well, to tell you the truth, to-day is my birthday—I am twenty to-day—and I know that Pigott, my old nurse, means to give me a little present, at breakfast, and she will be dreadfully disappointed if I am late. She has been thinking a great deal about me, you see."

"May I wish you many, very many, happy returns of the day? and" with a little hesitation—"may I also offer you a present, a very worthless one, I fear?"

"How can I——" stammered Angela, when he cut her short.

"Don't be afraid,; it is nothing tangible, though it is something that you may not think worth accepting."

"What do you mean?" she said, bluntly, for her interest was aroused.

"Don't be angry. My present is only the offer of myself as your sincere friend."

She blushed vividly as she answered:

"You are very kind. I have never had but one friend—Mr. Fraser; but if you think you can like me enough, it will make me very happy to be your friend, too." And in another second she was gone, with her ravens flying after her, to receive her present and a jobation from Pigott for being late, and to eat her breakfast with such appetite as an entirely new set of sensations can give.

In the garden she met her father, walking up and down before the house, and informed him that she had been talking to Mr. Heigham. He looked up with a curious expression of interest.

"Why did you not ask him in to breakfast?" he said.

"Because there was nothing to eat except bread and milk."

"Ah!—well, perhaps you were right; I will go down and speak to him. No; I forgot I shall see him this afternoon."

And Arthur, let those who disbelieve in love at first sight, laugh if they will, sat down to think, trembling in every limb, utterly shaken by the inrush of a new and strong emotion. He had not come to the age of twenty-four without some experiences of the other sex, but never before had he known any such sensation as that which now overpowered him, never before had he fully realized what solitude meant as he did now that she had left him. In youth, when love does come, he comes as a strong man armed.

And so, steady and overwhelming all resistance, the full tide of a pure passion poured itself into his heart. There was no pretense or make believe about it; the bolt that spread from Angela's gray eyes had gone straight home, and would remain an "ever-fixed mark," so long as life itself should last.

For only once in a lifetime does a man succumb after this fashion. To many ,indeed, no such fortune—call it good or ill—will ever come, since the majority of men flirt or marry, indulge in "platonic friendships," or in a consistent course of admiration for their neighbours' wives, as fate or fancy leads them, and wear their time away without ever having known the meaning of such love as this. There is no fixed rule about it; the most unlikely, even the more sordid and contemptible of mankind, are liable to become the subjects of an enduring passion. Only then it raises them; for though strong affection, especially if unrequited, sometimes wears and enervates the mind, its influence is, in the main, undoubtedly ennobling. But, though such affection is bounded by no rule, it is curious to observe how generally true are the old sayings which declare that a man's thoughts return to his first real love, as naturally and unconsciously as the needle, that has for awhile been drawn aside by some overmastering influence, returns to its magnetic pole. The needle has wavered, but it has never shaken off its allegiance;. that would be against nature, and is therefore impossible; and so it is with the heart. It is the eyes that he loved as a lad which he sees through the gathering darkness of his death-bed; it is a chance but that he will always adore the star which first came to share his loneliness in this shadowed world above all the shining multitudes in heaven.

And, though it is not every watcher who will find it, early or late, that star may rise for him, as it did for Arthur now. A man may meet a face which it is quite beyond his power to forget, and be touched of lips that print their kiss upon his very heart. Yes, the star may rise, to pursue its course, perhaps beyond the ken of his horizon, or only to set again before he has learned to understand its beauty—rarely, very rarely, to shed its perfect light upon him for all his time of watching. The star may rise and set; the sweet lips whose touch still thrills him after so many years may lie today

"Beyond the graveyard's barren wall," or, worse still, have since been sold to some richer owner. But if once it has risen, if once those lips have met, the memory must remain; the soul knows no forgetfulness, and the little thread of life spun out, will it not claim its own? For the compact that it has sealed is holy among holy things; that love which it has given is of its own nature, and not of the body alone—it is inscrutable as death, and everlasting as the heavens.

Yes the fiat has gone forth, for good or for evil, for comfort or for scorn, for the world or for eternity, he loves her! Henceforth that love, so lightly and yet so irredeemably given, will become the guiding spirit of his inner life rough-hewing his destinies, directing his ends, and shooting its memories and hopes through the whole fabric of his being, like an interwoven thread of gold. He may sin against it, but he can never forget it; other interests and ties may overlay it, but they cannot extinguish it; he may drown its fragrance in voluptuous scents, but when these have satiated and become hateful, it will rearise, pure and sweet as ever. Time or separation cannot destroy it—for it is immortal; use cannot stale it, pain can only sanctify it. It will be to him as a beacon-light to the sea-worn mariner that tells of home and peace upon the shore, as a rainbow promise set upon his sky. It alone of all things pertaining to him will defy the attacks of the consuming years, and when, old and withered, he lays him down to die, it will at last present itself before his glazing eyes, an embodied joy, clad in shining robes, and breathing the airs of Paradise!

For such is love to those to whom it has been given to see him face to face.

(To be Continued.)

GROWTH OF NAILS.

Those on the Middle Fingers Are the Most Rapid.

Fingernails, like hair, grow faster in summer than in winter. The nails of two fingers never grow with the same degree of rapidity.

The nail of the middle finger grows with the greatest rapidity and that of the thumb the least. It has been computed that the average growth of the fingernail is 1-32 of an inch per week, or a little more than an inch and a half per year. The growth, however, depends to a great extent upon the rate of nutrition, and during periods of sickness or of abstinence it is retarded.

Authorities differ with regard to the equality of growth on both hands, some holding that the nails of the right hand grow faster than those of the left, but others can perceive no difference between them. According to the rate of growth stated, the average time taken for each fingernail to grow its full length is about four and a half months, and at this rate a man of seventy would have renewed his nails one hundred and eighty-six times. Taking the length of each nail at half inch, he would have grown seven feet nine inches of nail on each finger, and on all his fingers and thumbs an aggregate length of seventy-seven feet six inches.

THE SCORCHER'S CREED.

Count that day lost
Whose low, descending sun
Views no poor wretch
O'er whom thy wheel has run.

THE HOME.

A CAN OF PEACHES.

When the late winter and the early spring months have come, apples have become insipid in taste, if, indeed, they are to be had at all. Canned apples do not seem to give satisfaction. Dried apples are seldom heard of nowadays. It is "evaporated" they are, and even they do not make good pies or dumplings or apple sauce. Peaches, canned, retain their flavor, seem to come in to fill the want, and are both delicious and cheap. A can large enough for a good pie or a family dumpling can be bought for twenty cents, and of fine quality. Such used to be fully twice as costly, but the abundance of fruit and the improvements in canning machinery has brought down the price within reach of all. A can of peaches, well drained, and then stirred into the following batter, and steamed for one hour in a close tin pudding pail, is quickly made, and is both rich and delicious. One cupful of flour, a full coffee cup, one teaspoonful baking powder, one spoonful of melted butter, one spoonful of sugar, level teaspoonful of salt. Make into a stiff batter with milk, and stir into it the peaches, cut each half into three pieces, or put the peach halves into the pudding pail, with half a cupful of sugar, a little butter, a sprinkling of flour, and over all pour the plain batter, and steam one hour. Turn out upside down on a platter to serve. Use the peach juice, drained out for the sauce, adding a cupful of sugar, a little butter, thicken with a teaspoonful of cornstarch, and flavor with a spoonful of vanilla. These two rules we have "thought out," and tried successfully when apple dumplings were called for and fair apples not to be had. A peach pie, too, is a tempting dessert, with or without an upper crust. Strips of paste to make it ornamental or frosting can be used. At all events, have the fruit plentiful, generous; nothing in the culinary line looks poorer than an economical allowance of fruit in these days.

Peach fritters make an inviting side dish made the same as apple fritters, and a good pudding out of the usual, is made by stirring in the drained fruit into tapioca or sago pudding, just as it is ready for the oven, or the drained fruit finely chopped and mixed with the frothed and sweetened whites of eggs, and this served with whipped cream. This is a dainty dessert and can be very quickly prepared.

A molasses cake is surely not in the line of a can of peaches, but we have a recipe at once so inexpensive and so delicious, as well as easy to make, we wish to give it to our readers. We feel sure it will be marked "favorite" in the family recipe book, for what mater familias is there who does not consider a special treasure the little volume of rules that help to ease our culinary cares and that we know give satisfaction? Here is the recipe; it is simplicity itself. Delicate and dainty, it literally "melts in the mouth." One spoonful of melted butter, one-half pint of molasses, cinnamon, ginger, cloves, all ground, of each a level spoonful, one level teaspoonful bi-carbonate of soda, dissolved in half a pint of boiling water, mix with the molasses, stir well, then mix in one liberal half-pint of sifted flour. Bake about half an hour in a well buttered shallow pan. The molasses should not be syrup; they are very unlike in effect in cooking. The cost of this gingerbread is not over ten cents. Generally, we do not favor these meals gotten up for next to nothing. They lack in quantity to satisfy the "inner man," even if they are pleasing in quality, but this rule makes quite a fair-sized sheet, and surely does not fall into the category of expensive desserts.

HINTS ON POISONOUS SOLUTIONS.

The safest is the best, and when I heard of a dear little girl taking carbolic acid by mistake, it seemed to me a subject to be written about and discussed. It is always wise to choose for common household use articles which are not unsafe or poisonous. So many use ammonia in preference to borax, and it causes some sad hours to a mother, when her child drinks it by mistake. It does soften the water for washing, but it is corrosive and dangerous, and not a safe article to leave where children can get hold of it. A little powdered borax is quite as effective in softening water; it costs no more, and it is safe, perfectly so.

No single article used in a family has so great a variety of uses or is so cheap. It economizes labor, it sweetens and purifies and preserves. For destroying pests, I have never seen its equal, especially cockroaches and the black ants. If the kitchen and closets and pantries be cleared of their contents systematically, cleaned in every crook and corner, thoroughly dried, and every shelf sprinkled with borax and lined with clean paper, the most pest-ridden kitchen will be immediately and effectively rid of these insects. Blankets and furs put away well sprinkled with borax and done up airtight, will never be troubled with moths. It has the merit of being the best article for emergencies, such as burns, scalds or wounds. As persons living in the country and far away from a doctor often need to be fortified with some certain helpful remedy, I will advise powdered borax, because it is not poisonous. There is no danger of a mistake by an overdose or by misplacing it; hence its virtue. It has always been a household remedy in our family, and also witch hazel, and my friends often laugh and say that I think these two solutions will cure any complication. I tell them, "let those laugh who win," and as I have received so much benefit in both medicinal and household uses from it, I can afford to be laughed at. It is only by trying it yourself, by disinfecting, using it to pour down your kitchen sink, and to use in your bathroom or toilet stand for chapped hands and to soften the water, that you can learn its wonderful good.

S. H.

SEASONABLE RECIPES.

Brown Apple Sauce.—Pare and quarter six large tart apples, or the same quantity of smaller ones. Boil until soft, but do not stir. When the liquid turns a clear amber, as it will do if boiled a little longer without stirring, add one and a half teacups brown sugar, and boil slowly, stirring well. In about five minutes add butter the size of an egg, and one teaspoon grated nutmeg or powdered cinnamon, as desired. Cook a while longer, stirring constantly, pass through a sieve, and serve either warm or cold. This is relished with turkey or chicken and would be a nice dish for the Christmas table.

Creamed Onions.—Peel one quart medium sized white onions, place them in a saucepan and cover with boiling water; add one teaspoon sugar, boil till nearly done; add one teaspoon salt, boil a few minutes longer; then drain in a colander. In the meantime melt one ounce butter in a saucepan, add one half tablespoon flour, stir and cook two minutes; add one cup of milk, stir and cook to a smooth sauce, season with one quarter teaspoon white pepper, and a sprinkle of salt; put the onions in a hot dish and pour the sauce over them.

Stewed Cranberries.—One quart cranberries, two cups sugar and one cup water; wash and pick over the cranberries carefully; put them in a saucepan with one cup water, cover and stew till tender; then press through a sieve return the pulp to saucepan and boil for a few minutes; add the sugar and stir and boil just long enough to melt the sugar; rinse out a mold with cold water, pour in the cranberries when nearly cold and set in a cool place to get firm.

Pumpkin Pie.—Pare and cut a medium sized pumpkin into pieces, remove the pits, put the pumpkin in a kettle, cover with boiling water, add one-half tablespoon salt and boil till tender. When done put the pumpkin into a colander and drain off all the water, then press through a colander; measure the strained pumpkin and for every quart take one pint of milk, one-half tablespoon melted butter, one and a half cups sugar, three eggs, two teaspoons cornstarch, mixed with the milk, and one teaspoon ground ginger. Mix all the ingredients together. Dust some deep pie plates with flour, line them with pie crust and brush the surface of crust all over with beaten eggs; roll out some pie crust and cut it into strips one inch wide; cut one side of the strip into scallops and lay it around the edge of the plate so that the scallops stand a little above the edge of the plate; brush the strip over with beaten egg and sprinkle two tablespoons fine bread or cracker crumbs over the crust, this keeps the pumpkin from sogging into the crust; fill the plate with the pumpkin mixture, grate some nutmeg over the top and bake till done. When the pumpkin is firm to the touch of your finger and a little brown on top the pie is done. Remove it from the oven, set in a cool place and serve when cold. A medium-sized pumpkin will make four medium-sized pies. A good plan if the family is small is to fill some of the boiled pumpkin as soon as done, boiling hot, into glass jars. Close the jars at once and set them in a cool place. When wanted to use, open the jar, turn the pumpkin into a colander, drain off all the water, press the pumpkin through a colander and finish the same as above.

Plum Pudding.—One pound chopped suet, one pound raisins, stoned, one pound currants, one-third loaf bread crumbled very fine, one pound sugar, one pound flour, five eggs and one nutmeg. Rub the dry materials together and then add the beaten eggs and milk enough to make stiff. Put in a tightly covered pail or pudding tin [illegible] in a kettle of boiling water and keep boiling five hours. Serve with any hard or liquid sauce.

Mock Mince Pie.—One cup raisins, chopped fine, one egg, one tablespoon vinegar, one-half cup washed currants, one-quarter teaspoon salt, two-thirds cup molasses, one-half cup cider, two crackers, one-half cup sugar, one-half cup cut citron and the juice and rind of one lemon. Roll the crackers and mix them with the fruit, add salt, beaten eggs, molasses, cider, vinegar, sugar, lemon and spice to taste. Mix all together, line a pie dish with good plain paste, fill with this mixture; put the upper crust on, press the edges and bake in quick oven.

MORTAR AFFECTED BY WEATHER.

Builders say that walls built during a rainy season are the strongest, and that when mortar dries quickly it becomes crumbly and possesses little binding power.

Merritt—Do you think your sister cares for me?

Little Johnny—I'd rather bet my money on the other young man who calls.

Merritt—What makes you think he has a better chance than I have?

Little Johnny—Ma told me not to go near the parlor whenever he called.

ONE GOOD TURN, ETC.

Dying Millionaire—I have been much in litigation, always successful, too and I feel that I owe everything to the lawyers. I want them to have all my property.

Attorney—Ah! You wish me to make a will, then, bequeathing——

Dying Millionaire—Cutting off all my relations, and bequeathing the money to charitable institutions.

UNDERSTOOD THE CASE.

First Sportsman, with big load of game.—You don't appear to have had such good luck as I had.

Second Sportsman, with empty game-bags.—N-o. My guide wasn't as good a marksman as yours.

...at
when
...all pros-

IN A HOTTENTOT'S TRAP.

HORSE THIEVES FOILED BY A BLACK BOY'S CUNNING.

They Were White and He Was Only a Small South African Native, But He Left Their Bones to Bleach in the Sun While He Took Back Their Plunder to the Owners.

July sat in the sun, unspeakably lonely, and felt depressed beyond measure, for, although a Hottentot delights like a lizard in the warmth of an African day, revelling in it, yet he also desires company. So was it with July, for his case was unusually grievous. On the hill behind the stage stables, newly buried, lay his father and mother, dead of cholera, and it was a wonder that he himself, who had been attacked, was alive. So he was alone in a huge world. At intervals, three times a week, came the great galloping stage, with inordinate tumult, blowing of horns, cracking of whiplashes, snorting of horses, and shouting of drivers and prospectors, full of excitement, who were going up country to the newly found gold fields on the Witwatersrand. For five or ten minutes thrice weekly July thought that the universe was crowded with bustle and business, and thereafter he sank into silence and solitude.

July looked after the relays of horses temporarily. His father had done so, helped by the boy, but since his death a week ago, the superintendent of the company, three hundred miles away, had sent word to July that a new man would be sent to relieve him And then July would be sent adrift, where he did not know and nobody cared. Hottentot Boys, even if they are as faithful to feed and water their charges as this, are not articles of value in the land, and July's prospects of employment were not bright. So he sat in the sun, with a mournful envy of the horses, which were more thought of than he.

It was in the hot afternoon, and the only thing stirring was a cloud of dust in the distance, and from that cloud, louder and shriller as the stage drew near, came blast after blast of

THE GUARD'S HORN.

Rattle and clatter and dash, a shout from the driver, a prolonged series of artistic, but purely ornamental flourishes from the great whip, and the coach stopped, its horses all foam and flutter.

Instantly the driver and the whip were down and unharnessing the glad team.

"Ho, July! Now, you little black rascal! All by yourself still, hey? Well, it's the last time. There's a man coming up the road to relieve you—a white man, too, leastways, half and half. So you'd best be packing up, July, though for me, nigger if you be, I'd sooner see your ugly little landmark of a phiz than some surly blackguard full of Cape Smoke all the time. Horses all right—as usual, fresh and frisky—as usual. Good boy, July. Blowed if I ain't sorry to see the last of you. There's a cigar for luck. Look out for your relief—he's a-riding his own horse."

Taroot-tatatool-rata tool-tooraray! The horn blew, a passenger began again, "The Song That Reached My Heart," on a concertina, the horses reared and kicked and were an undisciplined mob for an instant and on the next were stretched in a taut, fleet line at a spanking canter. Rattle and crash and clatter and a fresh cloud of dust, and July was once more alone in the sun, richer by a cigar, which he smoked at once, having his race's love for the weed.

About sundown he came, riding his own horse, as July expected, but he did not seem a half-breed. He was very red-faced and had red hair and red eyes—certainly nothing even half African about his looks. His horse was a fairly good one, and not much put out by what July knew should have been a long journey. Across the pommel of the saddle he carried a rifle, and that was all the baggage he brought. Even July marvelled somewhat at a man coming to live on the bare veldt without a blanket or a "billy" to boil his coffee in. But a native has the same awe, though perhaps in a less degree of a white man that a monkey must have. Therefore

HE MADE OBEISANCE

in a very conciliating and smiling way.

"Maru, baas! Jolly hot. 'Ope may die!" cried July graciously, for he prided himself on his polite English, picked up from drivers and gold prospectors. "You new baas?"

Yes, you durned little ugly imp, I'm your new baas, and the first thing you've got to do is to take your blooming' hookey out of this, d'ye mind! I've heerd all about you. Last thing the superintendent says to me, he says, says he, 'You kick that lazy nigger out of that, first thing, Mr. Roser,' he says, 'cause he's no good,' says he. I says, 'Supe,' says I, 'no 'ottentot or Kaffir ain't no good, 'I says, 'an'- ye can depend on me to do the necessary kickin' in a methodical and artistic manner not to be beat,' says I, 'cause I believe most teenashubly that the only way to make the natives of this blasted land know their place is to kick 'em hard and frequent. In pursooance of which—take that!"

Thereupon the ugly brute, having dismounted, twisted July round by the neck and kicked so viciously that the boy went sprawling through the doorway into the barn. The cordial smile of welcome which had broadened his innocent black face had died away as the white man talked, giving place to a look of extreme fear, for even his life had not been so lonely but that the roughness of outcast civilization scratched it. Now, with one long gasp of grief and dismay, he picked himself up, sore in mind and body, and fled from the house, until, from the shelter of a distant antheap, he felt it safe to watch the fierce newcomer.

Mr. Roser, having carelessly flung a few Whitechapel terms of affection after July, appeared to dismiss him from his mind, led his horse into the stable, stayed there a while, probably examining the stock, and coming out again, sat down in July's former seat in the sun and smoked a pipe with patience and apparent contentment.

Suddenly there came a distant call, the Australian "coo-ee," from the veldt, and Roser jumped to his feet and sang out "coo-ee," in return. Swiftly loping over the plain came another horseman with another rifle, and the two met in quick and eager consultation. Says Roser:

"It's all right. We'd best be off. Wheeler can't be here before morning, but we'll get a good start. I've frightened the young nigger away, and he won't stop running, I bet, to-night. There's

ONLY TWELVE HORSES

though, fit to take, and if we get them into Bechuanaland by to-morrow night we'll be all right. There's no hurry, but there's no telling who may pass along the trek; so as soon as dark, an' that's now, we'll drive 'em off. Are you on?"

"Sure, I'm on," says the other rogue, "an' it's easy as mud, if you ask me."

It darkened rapidly, and at last was fairly night—a moonless night. As the twilight died away July crept near the stable, from one ant hill's covering to another. He had as yet no doubt that the newcomer was his ex-employer's legitimate successor, but he crept near for a chance to recover his worldly possessions without being kicked. His amazement was vast, therefore, when from across the trail, he beheld the two men leading out the horses, mount their own and drive the herd quietly off across the veldt, with a cool leisureliness, too, which was dumbfounding, for the villains knew well that no coach would pass for two days and the new station master would not now arrive until next day.

July's mouth was wide open with surprise as it dawned upon him that the company's horses were in the possession of a pair of audacious horse thieves, who would drive them across the Transvaal border to dispose of them to Bechuanaland settlers at their leisure.

The boy awoke at once to a fair realization of his own part in the matter. No more faithful servant than his father had the stage company ever had, and July had been trained to look upon a horse thief as the vilest of mankind. He was oppressed with his own unwariness in being so tricked, and he was terror-stricken at what the company, a thing of unlimited power for punishments and rewards, would do to him for his lack of faith in not defending the stock. July ran into the stables and found four horses left, those in poorest condition, but one of them, though along in years, and gaunt, was not so contemptible as the hasty thieves had apparently thought it.

July jumped bareback on the old horse and proceeded to follow the thieves with great cunning, never coming within sound nor sight of them, but continually dismounting, and by listening close to the ground and by the help of an instinct which only a veldt-born native could have,

TRACKING THEM SURELY.

Mile after mile through the night, over boulder-strewn strips, and through parks of scrubby trees, now down a ravine, now across a ridge of hillocks, through grass up to the horses' bellies, and over rocky streams and by the faint light of the stars, went the herd and the thieves, and, all unsuspected, little July.

Suddenly the Hottentot came to a halt, and listened, for a minute puzzled. After a while, he proceeded cautiously, leading his horse very, very slowly and cautiously, so that he took more than an hour to go a little way. Then he came out round a low kopje, having fastened his horse and himself crawling like a snake on the ground. By the ghostly light he looked into a little hollow and saw that the thieves, quite unsuspicions of being followed, were stretched on the ground fast asleep—after the superciliously confident manner of too clever people—while a picket rope was stretched between two iron pins driven in the ground and to this the horses, six a side, were fastened by their halters.

Slowly, slowly, the black boy crept among them and they knew his familiar smell and touch—had he not used to sleep in each one's stall in turn? He untied them, and they fell placidly to grazing without a move, and the two rogues snored and slept through it all. July hesitated over the two horses the property of the robbers, if a robber may be said to have any property at all, but he would not take them. He wanted only his own. While he hesitated, however, one horse playfully bit another, and the bitten one kicked and neighed. Up sprang Roser and up the second thief, awake at once. They ran to their horses, but July was quick. He smote the nearest of the herd with his hands, and yelled, and the herd stampeded. July rushed to his hidden horse, mounted him in a twinkling, and went after the horses, skilfully rounding them up, even in the darkness, and heading them for the trek. But the yell and the noise of the horses' scamper were sufficient guide for the thieves.

"It's that durned little black imp that I ought to have knifed. He's been a-follerin' us, the vile heathen," shouted Roser, and in a second, they threw themselves on the saddled horses and gave chase. It was a desperate, headlong, reckless ride, where every step and every second might send horse and rider smashing to the ground, but July was worked up to desperation and his pursuers to fury.

JULY HAD A GOOD START,

but his horse was no match for the younger beasts of the thieves. So after five minutes of the chase, when the black boy found himself losing, he almost gave up. The herd were keeping together, and, unburdened by riders, were gaining, but July dropped rapidly behind. He heard the crack of a pistol and a bullet whistled past, and it may be that new danger quickened his wits, for he suddenly conceived a scheme of vengeance. He let the herd go and kept edging off to the right, and as he galloped he began to scream out as if guiding the stampeding horses. In the darkness the thieves followed the voice, firing once or twice in that direction.

Away over July veered, until he was leading the men in a different direction and had to be kept shouting all the time. Suddenly, he was silent, but pressed his horse forward eagerly. His eyes, the eyes of a savage, could see better than a white man's in the night, and he knew the country well. At last he gave voice to a loud shout and then the men were close upon him, and doubtless they thought that they had caught up with the herd. They poured forth a storm of curses and emptied their revolvers at the sound. July shouted again only fifty yards ahead of them, and then was grimly silent as he pulled his wearied horse hard away and sheered suddenly off at right angles.

On came the thieves, too fast to draw rein, all ignorant of a trap. Raging and swearing and triumphing in the thought that they had caught up with the stolen herd, they galloped past. Ten, twenty, forty yards, there was a horrible scream, followed by another, a crash, a torrent of cries of agony and howls for help, and all was still. July had led them to a line of deserted shafts dug by gold prospectors in the days of a rush—he had watched with such care—and there was an end of them, and the little Hottentot boy was revenged.

The stolen horses, not so fresh as usual, were all back in their stable when the genuine stable master arrived. He was a decent man, and reported July's feat to the company, as of course, did the enthusiastic drivers, so that the little heathen boy was thanked and well taken care of by his employers. But the bleaching bones of the robbers and their horses lie to this day where they fell in July's trap.

ECLIPSE OF THE SUN IN CHINA.

Warning to Reigning Princes — Sober, Everyday Garments to be Worn.

Eclipses of the sun and moon—more especially those of the sun—in China are treated as a warning from heaven that the reigning prince has been wanting in wisdom and morality. This is now exemplified by an imperial edict dealing with an eclipse of the sun which the imperial board of astronomy at Peking has just reported to the throne as about to occur on January, 22, 1898, which happens to be the Chinese New Year day.

The decree in question states that "for centuries an eclipse of the sun has been accepted by the princes of past dynasties as a warning to themselves from heaven to reform their ways and rule righteously, and even in the present dynasty, namely, during the reigns of K'ang Hsi and Ch'ien Lung, A. D. 1662-1794, there happened eclipses of the sun on New Year's day." In view of this and the warnings such an occurrence seemed to indicate, the emperor declares, that he is "filled with great fear" and that he has tried "during his moments of leisure to inwardly question himself as to the errors he had committed." Farther, as "a token of humility and submission to the will of heaven," he commands that the New Year day ceremonies of congratulation paid to him, held annually in the T'aiho throne hall, be changed to the Ch'ientsing throne hall—the last named meaning "to clear the political atmosphere."

The annual banquet given to the clansmen of the imperial house on the day in question is also ordered to be discontinued this year, while everyone belonging to the court is commanded to put on sober, every day garments while the eclipse is in evidence instead of the gorgeous full-dress court robes demanded by etiquette on the first day of the year. The court will then assemble in the inner palace, where an altar to heaven will be erected, facing the open air, before which the emperor and his full court will prostrate themselves "to beseech the mercy of high heaven to his chosen people."

With regard, however, to the ceremonies to be observed when congratulating the empress-dowager, the emperor commands that the usual etiquette be observed at the Tzening palace, "for as they are to be paid to one senior to the emperor high heaven will not be displeased at this display of imperial pomp, being really an expression of his filial piety."

CHEERFULNESS.

From the lowest point of view hope is very cheap, and gladness acts as a sovereign medicine. Sunshine has not a stronger effect in developing the beauty of flowers or the form of leaves than radiance of mind and lightness of heart in bringing forth all which is best in men and women. We have partly found this out as regards children and society conspires nowadays to render their early years happy. The Japanese recognized that same high duty two thousand years ago, and possess, in consequence, the best mannered and most joyous little ones in the world. But why stop at childhood? I should like to see the pastimes and recreations of the people made henceforth a department of administrative solicitude. I should like to have a minister of public amusement sitting in every cabinet and municipal councils finding ways really to provide new popular pleasures of the right kind. There is nothing better than to be happy. Joy is the real root of morality; no virtue is worth praising which does not spring from minds contented and convinced, and free of dread and gloom; no religion was ever divine which relied on terror instead of love; and no philosophy will bear any good fruit which propounds despair and deduces annihilation.—Sir Edwin Arnold.

LED ASTRAY.

The Tramp—Any work I kin do?

Mrs. Jones—Yes——

The Tramp—Oh! mum, I'm a poor, misguided man. Dis house was pointed out to me as a place where dere never was no odd jobs to do.

AGRICULTURAL.

TREE PRUNING AND CULTURE.

A reader asks for advice about treating an old orchard. Can all apple trees be trimmed alike? Some of his are full of shoots, running up everywhere. Can pear trees be renovated when scabby and old, asks another? And a third wants advice about his maple trees that are dying. Such questions are constantly coming in, writes Mr. Powell. I will try to give a succinct reply, because it is all important that our trees shall be better cared for and better understood by the people. I am told that every Japanese is a naturalborn horticulturist. Our people lack tact with trees. A neighbor goes out with an axe and hews off limbs. Another cuts suckers off two inches from the limbs, leaving stubs everywhere—and he professes to be a tree trimmer. But most let suckers grow till all the life is sucked out of the old limbs and the trees are masses of decay.

First. Keep your trees trimmed from their beginning. Let no superfluous wood grow. It uses up and wastes vitality. Besides, by and by, if you have to cut off old and large limbs you will not easily get the stubs healed over. Suckers include all the shoots that come up about the trunk, and those that come out on the trunk. Look once a year all up and down the main limbs for the straight end whips of young wood and off with them.

Second. Cut smooth, with a knife, as far as possible, instead of a saw; but if you use a saw use a sharp knife afterward to smooth over the rough cut. Cut or saw on a plane level with the main limb and as close as you can without marring the limb. There is what we call a collar about each shoot or branch; cut close to that. It is of immense importance that you do clean, smooth work. If you must cut a large limb smear the cut with paint or oil.

Third. Go over all your young trees in mid-summer, and with a small pocket knife or with your thumb nail cut out and pinch out all that you see or can reach of superfluous shoots. This makes an annual pruning, and an annual hunt to avoid the need of pruning. The pruning should be after the leaves are off in fall or in spring. Many trees will hardly need to feel a saw for a quarter of a century if watched. It does not pay to plant trees you do not and cannot watch.

Fourth. Shape your trees as they grow; that is, open the head to light and air. Only remember that some trees naturally grow very erect, and some spread out very widely, and some form round heads. You must not try to force all to grow alike. A sickly pear is a round head, so is an Astrakhan apple. A Buffam pear grows straight up like a poplar; so does a Rag apple, and so very largely does Northern Spy when young; but it spreads when older.

Fifth. Head your trees low down. I do not mean so low that you cannot drive under. There will be trouble with spreading trees like Spitzenbergs and Greenings and Kings and Jonathans if your head too low. As a rule, a head yet is low enough for the first forks; but you cannot do all this heading at first. The first few years you must let lower limbs remain so as not to make the trees switch like, and check its development. Never spoil the delicate taperature of a tree and make it look like a whip handle.

Sixth. When you trim, carry a sharp pruning knife and a flexible strong piece of wire. Do not feel sure that there are not grubs under the bark. Where it looks black cut, and if the under bark is black also, cut freely until the dead part is removed, and you will then also make sure that grubs are not concealed and doing mischief. About this over I might examine for borers; and use your flexible wire to kill them. Cut freely; it is far less damage to cut a tree than to leave it to the mercy of destroyers. I go over the whole trunk of all trees—fruit or shade trees—annually. If infected I go oftener. After a thorough work with knife, I use a wash of strong kerosene emulsion. This I apply in some cases once a month. Use a pint to a pailful of water. Keep a gallon of emulsion always on hand. It is the best of all applications to make sickly trees revive. It is probable, if your shade trees have been dying, that there are borers somewhere. If not, some form of anthrax or fungoid disease is at work. Use, in either case, the kerosene emulsion. If you are sure of anthrax, or find no borers, wash the trees thoroughly with copperas water, ten pounds to fifty gallons of water. This should be done when the foliage is off. A good supply dropping about the roots will do no harm.

Seventh. Keep all sorts of trees well cleaned of grass and weeds about the trunk, and well supplied with coal ashes or other mulch. It is well to have a compost heap always forming to use for mulch. This is one of the most important points about a horticultural home. I have these compost heaps in different places. Into them are flung all weeds, all leaves, all sorts of manure and rotting fruit. Old heaps of refuse are begged or bought, and dozens of wagon loads of autumn leaves are gathered for these composts. All ashes and coal ashes and brine are added. These composts are used not only for mulch, but to cover strawberries. You cannot too strongly emphasize the value of this sort of property. It is a sin to burn leaves.

Eighth. Now about different varieties of trees, which seems to be the puzzle with many who desire good orchards and fine places. Do not undertake to trim all trees into the same shape, but apply the foregoing rules to all sorts. Special difficulties occur with special varieties. For instance, a Northern Spy will generally spread out into limbs from a single spot, bringing the strain all upon that spot. We must prevent this by cutting. Use your brains in deciding how to compel the branching to occur at more intervals. Very erect-growing trees must be thinned a little in the top, but the [illegible] never cut off. On lawns where there is not much room for a tree to spread graft in fruits that will grow up like the Spy or the Buffam pear or the Sheldon; or plant such as the Prunus Simoni.

Ninth. As a rule it does not pay to undertake to renovate trees that have gone far into decay. A good orchardist is always planting trees and always cutting more or less of decrepit ones. I find that the trimmings with old trees cut away, each year, keep me in firewood for six months on a piece of nine acres. It is not possible to avoid more or less of this passing away of trees. But if we are learning with the years, we shall be glad to have vacancies to fill. Do not set new apple trees in the places occupied by old ones; they will surely die. It is better to plant pear or plum or cherry orchards where the apples stood. So my advice is, do not waste much time or labor on decrepit trees. Pear trees that are stunted but not really rotten can be often waked to new life by digging about and fertilizing them, and by scraping the bark and washing with kerosene emulsion. I have seen pear trees that have stood nearly barren for many years waked to growth and heavy cropping.

Rules will not settle all these cases. The owner of trees must be a student of trees and learn by investigation and experiment. It is to be hoped that our common school curriculum with ere long, include a knowledge of applied botany, entomology and science of horticulture.

FARM WORK TO BE DONE NOW.

Work is now crowding on every hand. The days are short and in order to get much accomplished it is necessary to be ready for work at daylight every morning. The progressive, pushing farmer tries to get his work all done before cold weather sets in. The vegetables must all be harvested and stored before there is any danger of their freezing. The corn should be husked and the fodder in the barn or carefully stacked. If left in the field many of the shocks will fall down, to the serious detriment of both corn and fodder. Mice and sometimes rats will destroy much of it. In order to make the most out of the fodder it should be cut or shredded before feeding. It is more convenient to handle, goes farther and makes better manure. The cutting can be done with a hand machine if the amount is small, otherwise horse or steam power had better be used.

The industrious farmer will never be idle on account of bad weather, but will plan his work accordingly. He ought to have a room where he can work with comfort in bad weather, and have a small stock of tools with which to do ordinary repairing. During winter, the farm machinery should be repaired and repainted when necessary. It is surprising what an amount of repairing a man who is handy with tools can do, and what a saving it effects in a year. A small stock of tools, including those necessary for blacksmithing, can be bought for $15 to $20 and their use will save their cost every year. If wagons and other implements are kept in good repair always and are well painted, they will last one-half longer. All this can be done at home at a very small expense.

Winter is also a good time to prepare material for fencing and building purposes. Also to lay in a good supply of fuel, for the majority of farmers still use wood, ready for the stove. When prepared about a year ahead and thoroughly dry, about one-third less is required than if used green. There are always mild days when this work can be done. Later in the winter manure can be drawn to the field and spread ready for plowing under as soon as the ground is in proper condition in spring.

WHAT TO FEED FOWLS IN WINTER.

We all like a warm breakfast on a cold morning and farm fowls appreciate one too. Place clover rowen, cut to one-quarter-inch length, in a pail and pour on sufficient boiling water to scald it. Let stand for a few minutes, then add equal parts of corn and oats, ground together, and wheat bran to which is added one-sixth part animal meal. Mix and feed at once. Give plenty of pure water to drink. Be sure not to forget the water.

At noon, scatter a few spoonfuls of wheat in the litter, to afford the hens a little exercise. Gather what eggs there are, to keep them from freezing. Toward night give a feed composed of four parts oats and one part each of wheat and corn. Scatter in the litter. Gather up the remainder of eggs and see that there is plenty of clean water. When the fowls have gone to roost for the night, empty out water dishes and lock up the house. The amount of corn may be increased or diminished according to condition of fowl. Small and active breeds can eat more corn to advantage than the larger fowls. Boiled potatoes or other vegetables may be given frequently to good advantage. Cabbage, beets and turnips may be fed without cooking, and will help to increase the supply of eggs. Ground oyster shells should be kept where the fowls can have access to them at all times. It is well also to have a box of gravel or crushed rock within reach.

There are other methods of feeding that give good results, but, cost considered, it is not easy to find a better one. With the exception that the clover rowen may be omitted during that part of the season when the poultry have a grass run, practically the same method of feeding may be practiced throughout the year.

HEROIC TREATMENT.

Colonel Bill Snort, of Texas, was seriously ill a few days ago, and the doctor said to him:

For several days, Colonel, you must abstain from brandy, whisky and even beer. You must not drink anything that is calculated to excite you. You must drink nothing but water."

But, my dear doctor, there is nothing that excites me so much as to have to drink water, replied the Texan, in tones of heart-rending anguish.

LITTLE QUEEN OF HOLLAND.

When the Queen Regent of the Netherlands opened Parliament at The Hague last month she stated that she hoped next September that function would devolve upon her daughter, Queen Wilhelmina, who will have attained her majority on August 31, 1898, and have begun her reign. The young Queen, who stood beside her devoted parent blushed with becoming feminine modesty as the announcement was received with hearty acclamation.

The winsome Wilhelmina is undoubtedly one of the most interesting royal personages in Europe. Her charm of personality, her native wit, and unaffected dignity, bespeaking a felicitous combination of the Queen and the Holland maiden, and her good common sense, too often absent in such cases, have made her beloved not only by her own people, but by foreigners and all others who have met her.

The past seventeen years have been years of anxious care to Wilhelmina's mother, the Queen Regent Emma. The latter has since Wilhelmina's birth on August 31, 1880, lived in and for her daughter, the training of whose mind and the development of whose character have been the royal mother's only thought. From all that is to be learned about the young Queen it would seem safe to predict that the parent's devoted efforts will be worthily rewarded.

During her earlier years Queen Wilhelmina's health appeared to be on the decline. Consumption was feared. Fortunately by means of plenty of outdoor sport and athletic exercise she recovered her vigor, and now she possesses a physique which will compare favorably for robustness with that of most Dutch maidens of her age. Apropos of her enjoyment of open air games, and as indicative of a democratic instinct, the story is told of her meeting a party of children playing snowball, while she was driving with her governess. She insisted upon the carriage being stopped to see the fun, and nothing would satisfy her until her companion permitted her to dismount and enjoy the excitement of pelting snowballs herself at her youthful subjects, who, much to her delight, returned the compliment with equal spirit.

In contrast with this story, it is related that one morning, when Wilhelmina rapped on her mother's door, the latter inquired who was there.

"It is the Queen of Holland!" came the reply.

The mother, disapproving of this exhibition of juvenile pride, did not respond. Wilhelmina rapped again, and Queen Emma repeated her inquiry.

"It is your daughter, mamma!" came the reply, this time in repentant tones. The door opened immediately and mother and daughter were soon clasped in each other's embrace. As a gentle rebuke the mother said:—

"You see, my dear, I am not always prepared to receive the Queen of Holland, but to my daughter my door is never closed."

A patriotic young lady, too, is this little Queen. During her history studies she was reading about the deeds of violence done in times gone by by the Spaniards in the Low Countries. Suddenly she exclaimed in a fine outburst of indignation:—

"Well, when I reach my majority, and ascend the throne of Holland, if the King of Spain expects me to invite him to my court he will be very much mistaken, I can tell you."

When the Prince of Wales was presented a few years ago Wilhelmina was very much pleased with his manner toward her. As he was taking leave of her she said, with a lofty condescension:

"You are indeed a most agreeable Englishman. I did not think there were any, to judge by the specimens we find in Holland."

The important question of the young Queen's marriage is still unsettled. Several suitors for her hand, have appeared, but so far she has discouraged them all. About a year ago it was announced that she had been betrothed to Prince Bernard of Saxe-Weimar.

The Prince, who is two years Wilhelmina's senior, is shy and diffident and unattractive in personal appearance, and she protested against the suggestion of a union with him, although her mother is said to have strongly favored it.

"I am in no hurry to wed," Queen Wilhelmina is quoted as saying, "and I propose to take plenty of time in selecting a husband. I endeavor to listen respectfully to my advisers, but they must not expect me to have my own way in the matter when the question

Wilhelmina is a young woman with a will of her own.

MARK TWAIN'S ARABIC.

The London Saturday Review says that when he was in Egypt, Mark Twain hired two Arab guides to take him to the pyramids. He was familiar enough with Arabic, he thought, to understand and be understood with perfect ease, but his consternation he found that he could not comprehend a word that either of the guides uttered. At the pyramids he met a friend, to whom he made known his dilemma. It was very mysterious, Twain thought. "Why, the explanation is simple enough," said the friend. "Please enlighten me, then," said Twain. "Why, you should have hired young men. These old fellows have lost their teeth, and, of course, they don't speak Arabic. They speak gum-Arabic.

THOSE NEIGHBOR CHILDREN.

Fond Mother—I have called Johnny a dozen times to come in and go on an errand, but he won't come. He is out there playing with one of the neighbor's children.

Caller, meaningly—He—won't come?

Fond Mother—No. Those neighbor children ought to have more respect for my feelings than to go on playing with him after he has been called, and I shall send them home this instant.

A PARADOX

Bumm D'Way—Dey say dere ain't goin' to be no free soup dis winter.

Count D'Ties—Dat so? Say, dere's somet'ing wrong wit' de suit economic system. It seems to me dat de hardest times comes right when we are havin' wot de papers call prosperity.

WOMEN'S WAYS.

When a woman can't find anything else to feel sorry for, she gets to feeling sorry for herself.—New York Press.

Women may now join the national guard in Colorado. But they are much better everywhere among the original home guards.—New York World.

"This here new woman," said the man with the ready-made suit and the worried air, "ain't nothing new at all. It is just the same old woman, though she has took to airin' her home manners in public."—Indianapolis Journal.

Governor Adams denies that the women of Colorado have been admitted to the state militia. Colorado women will continue to do their fighting in unorganized fashion, using such potential weapons as tears, rolling pins, sarcasm and mop handles.—Kansas City Journal.

It is amusing to notice the awe with which the Japanese newspapers refer to the czar and his empire. Russia is almost invariably spoken of as "a certain country" and the czar is "a certain emperor."—Chicago Record.

A Chicago doctor declares that fruit is bad for the health. The doctors seem to be gradually working around to a point from which they can declare that everything but medicine is bad for the health.—Cleveland Leader.

The number of telephone stations in the United States has reached 859,810, or 16,000 more than are found in the whole of Europe, with a population six times as large. There is no delay in this country in recognizing an improvement of merit.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Canadian Murdered.

Kamloops, B. C., Dec. 4.—Archie C. McKay, son of John McKay, Cannington, Ont., was murdered near Davenport, Washington State, on November 5. The victim had started a tailor shop in Davenport adjoining an hotel, and, finding it successful, started a branch store in Wellertown, 20 miles distant. He engaged a rig and was induced to give a cowboy named Harrington a ride. After concluding his business in town he returned to his hotel, where he found Harrington under the influence of liquor, and he waited until the man had sobered up. While they were driving home Harrington drew his revolver and commenced to shoot on either side of the buggy, frightening both driver and horse. McKay made Harrington get out of the rig and get into a waggon that was occupied by several other men, and as they were entering Davenport Harrington took a deliberate aim at the back of the cover of Mckay's buggy and fired. The bullet struck McKay in the back of the head, inflicting a wound that caused death. Harrington is in jail awaiting trial and claims that the shooting was accidental.

Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Marble Spring Cheese Manufacturing Company will be held at the factory on Saturday, December 11th, at the hour of 1 o'clock for the transaction of general business.

JOHN KELLER, President.

48-2

Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Madoc Cheese and Butter Manufacturing Co. will be held on Saturday, December 11th, in the factory at the hour of 1 o'clock for the transaction of general business.

C. W. REID, President.

48-2

NOTICE

To the Ratepayers of the Township of Madoc.

All ratepayers paying taxes on or before the 20th day of December shall receive five per cent. discount, after that date five per cent. will be added.

By Order of Council.

48-2

Boar for Service.

Thoroughbred Durock Jersey for service at west ½ lot No. 6, 9th concession of Madoc.

W. A. PRINGLE.

41-0

Rooms to Let.

IN WRIGHT'S BLOCK. Apply to D. W. WRIGHT, Madoc.

Strayed.

Came into the premises of the undersigned, lot 21, in the 10th concession of Madoc, three two-year-old Heifers. The owner may have the same by proving ptoperty and paying charges.

SAMUEL CASKEY.

Estray.

Came into the premises of the undersigned, lot No. 23, concession 3, of the Township of Madoc, on or about the 1st of November, 2 Yearling Heifers. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take them away.

T. M. BATEMAN.

47-3

TELEGRAPH POLES.

Mrs. H. D. McCaffrey,

OF OSWEGO, N. Y.,

Wants to buy.....

Good Green Cedar Poles

To be Delivered at Stations during the Winter of '97-'98.

Specifications and particulars on application to

J. W. BLAIR, Manager,

Orillia, Ont.

Do these Lines Dazzle your Eyes

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BUT THE LINES IN Dress Goods, Cloaks, Wraps, and Blankets.

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Let us have the pleasure of showing you lines that please.

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Like a whirlwind. Experienced canvassers reaping the richest harvest of their lives, new beginners doing wonders. Nearly every body subscribes. One young fellow on a farm at $12.00 a month is making $75.00. A lady type-writer at $3.00 a week is clearing $11.00. A mechanic who had earned $1.50 a day is clearing $5.00 a day. We want more agents. Canvassing outfit 25c. worth $1.00. THE BRADLEY-GARRETSON CO., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

WANTED—AGENTS.

"Queen Victoria" is booming. Eight thousand copies sold. Three thousand five hundred ordered from Australia; large quantity gone to South Africa; going like wild-fire in Canada. Lord Lorne, Her Majesty's son-in-law, says: "The Best Popular Life of the Queen I have seen," and thousands endorse the statement. Outfit free to canvassers; exclusive territory; books on time; easy to make five dollars daily; some make twice that.

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Spring Wall Paper.

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The new goods are simply beautiful—the only trouble is, the common-place name of "Wall Paper" does not begin to convey to your minds the wealth of design and coloring in these exquisite interior decorations.

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The samples are all done up in book form and in complete sets of wall frieze and ceiling, and are sent to you free of charge either by mail or express.

These samples enable you to make as intelligent a selection as one could wish for.

We pay express charges on orders.

C. B. Scantlebury, Belleville.

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Whytock's old stand. - One door north of Moon's Hotel.

A FULL LINE OF.....

GROCERIES, FLOUR & FEED,

ALWAYS IN STOCK.

BUTCHER SHOP

In connection with store. FRESH MEAT always on hand First-class butcher in charge of Meat Department. All goods delivered to any part of the village.

D. W. ROLLINS.

Some FALL BARGAINS

We are offering at SPECIAL BARGAINS a few

BUGGIES - AND - CUTTERS,

Both new and second-hand.

Call and examine and get prices.....

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Which we will sell at REDUCED RATES.

A NEW SUPPLY OF..... **Single and Double Light Harness**

Will be sold at the closest possible prices.

A few FINE YOUNG HORSES for sale Cheap.

LUMBER.—We have for sale about 40,000 feet of Hemlock Lumber, scantling, inch, and joice, different lengths and quality. Also a quantity of Pine.

A good second-hand Sewing Maching for sale Cheap Trial allowed.

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NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.00 if paid Strictly in Advance

21st Year. NEW SERIES. No 50. **Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, December 16, 1897.** POSTAGE PREPAID

Jolly Old Uncle Josh!

His Great Generosity towards His Newly Married Niece.

A Realistic Christmas Romance of Madoc in Which a Number of Prominent Business Men Take a Very Conspicuous Part.

(Entered according to Act of "The Parliament of Canada," in the year 1897, by W. S. Guthrie, at the Department of Agriculture.

"Miss Summers—Polly—I—I—er—dare I—" But the speaker took a header over bashfulness, only to hear a sweet

"Yes, Charley."

"Can I aspire to—er—to—that—is" Again a lapse into silence, followed by an encouraging

"Yes, Charley."

"Oh, if I might only hope to er—to—" Another failure of language. It was seemingly a hopeless case, and might have been, only for a demure

"Charley, I have said 'yes' twice, and if you mean it, I mean it, too, and—"

And to this day that young man will [illegible]t that he popped the question.

[illegible]l this happened away 'down east,' [illegible]it wasn't long before there was a wedding. Not much longer than there came a letter from Polly's Uncle Josh, out here in the County of Hastings, who wrote effusively of his delight at her exhibition of what he called "grit," and he proposed that if the young people would locate at Madoc he would start them up in life, as a wedding gift and a Christmas present combined. Of course they accepted, and were soon bidding their friends adieu.

A few weeks subsequent to the above conversation a travel-stained party arrived in Madoc. Our friend, Uncle Josh, was in charge and he led the party straightway to a hotel. "The Moon's Hotel," said he, "is a typical Canadian hotel of the best class. I have known Mrs. M. Moon, the proprietress, for years and she is mine hostess after mine own heart, a thorough business woman, endowed with that delightful intuition that makes a guest feel at home, comfortable, contented, and in mighty good luck. The house is one of convenience; the apartments are well furnished and the cuisine all that a superior cook and unlimited orders can make it. I have engaged rooms here until your own house is in readiness." With these remarks Uncle Josh graciously presented to Charles the deed of a cosy cottage.

"After breakfast," said the old man, "I am ready to buy your outfit. To expedite matters I have ordered a carriage from Kilpatrick, our enterprising livery man." When the handsome carriage, with elaborate trappings and prancing horses, drew up in front of the hotel Polly declared it the "finest turnout she had ever seen." "Yes, Sir-ee," replied Uncle Josh, "the three S's, 'Speed, Safety and Style' is Kilpatrick's coat of arms. So, young folks, when you want to take a drive either for business or pleasure go to him for a rig every time and he will treat you right." It was in this stylish turnout that the rounds of the town were made.

"Having provided you with a cage for the bird," said Uncle Josh, "now the first thing we'll look after will be the furnishings for it." Hereupon Polly energetically declared that she had heard so much about N. M. Maybee that she had decided to go there. The result was that they were ushered into such a bewildering display that the girl was at first at a loss how to select. But she soon yielded to the seductiveness of a magnificent parlor suite, a bed-room set in oak, antique finish, that would do credit to old Antiquity himself. To this she added an easy rocker for Uncle Josh, and didn't forget a most convenient and ornamental writing desk for "Hubby" Charles.

"A pretty good start," said the old man, "and now we'll go to Connor & Richardson's big hardware and stove store." Here Polly's housewifely instincts had full play in marvels of kitchen apparatus. "There is not an establishment in the country that carries a more comprehensive stock of household furnishings," remarked Uncle Josh. "Every possible piece of kitchen furniture from a tin dipper to a cooking range is here in all styles and variety." If Polly fails to accomplish wonders in the culinary art, it will not be for want of superior cooking utensils, for she purchased a Grand Jewel steel range with all equipments needed in a well-regulated kitchen, besides a fine hanging lamp, a Souvenir heater for the parlor and table cutlery galore, all of which Uncle Josh paid for with delight cause he knew Connor & Richardson are liberal minded dealers and treat everybody right.

"Oh, say, Uncle," exclaimed Polly, "where can I go for dry goods? This dress is hardly suitable, I must admit."

"Well, my girl, if you want to select from one of the most popular establishments in the village, I will direct you to Cross & Co's, who carry a stock of dress goods that for variety and real value is seldom seen outside the largest metropolitan cities. They carry all the latest weaves in fashionable dress goods and you are sure to be guided right in your selections. You will find Cross & Co. pleasant to deal with and their employes polite and expert, while the prices cannot be duplicated." Is did not take the young woman long to tell a bargain when she saw one, and the dress she got was fit for a queen.

"Let's see—I promised you a gold watch, did'nt I?" queried Uncle Josh of Polly, "and Geo. F. Maybee's is the place to get one cheap." Entering the popular jewelry store the old man gallantly acquitted himself of the promise and then directed Polly's attention to the superior stock of silverware carried by the house. "There is no other such house in town," said the old man, "and I will guarantee the quality to be the very best. Pick out your family clock while here," he added, "Maybee carries a magnificent line. Don't forget another fact," he continued, "if ever you unfortunately need optical goods, this is the place to come. You can get your eyes scientifically tested here without extra charge, and say, my boy, remember that Geo. Maybee is also an expert doctor on sick watches."

"By the way," remarked Uncle Josh, as they reached the street, "I must run into J. C. Dale & Co's bank and get another check book. Come along with me and get acquainted with the manager, Mr. Dale, and his staff, for of course you will do business with them, and it is always more pleasant to be personally acquainted with the people you do business with. The bank is solid and has a strong working capital. You will find them ever ready to extend any accommodations compatible with business principles. Let me add, Charly, it's not what a man makes but what he saves that lays the foundation for a fortune. Your savings deposited in J. C. Dale & Co's Savings Department will return you a liberal rate of interest. They do a general banking business and issue drafts payable from Vancouver to Halifax and most any other part of the universe."

"And in the matter of insurance," he continued, "that is of importance. You will want a risk on your new house and furniture. My old friend, Mr. J. C. Dale, not only has lines of the solidest and best companies, but he is an expert and trustworthy underwriter. He has a large number of companies, all of which belong to the old reliable category, being well known for their prompt and satisfactory adjustment of losses. It is better to be safe than sorry, and you'll surely be safe in Dale's agency.

While Uncle Josh was pondering where to go next, Polly suddenly asked: "Uncle, where can I find the leading store for millinery?"

"Two doors further on," remarked Uncle Josh, "and we will visit A. Milne, who, by the way, has on hand one of the completest stocks of millinery to be found in the country. You can get what you want there, the latest styles and lowest prices being the motto. Milne's milliner has the experience which guarantees that when you have purchased of her you have the thing according to fashion and a satisfaction that your work has been done by a competent artist." Polly ordered a perfect dream of a bonnet.

Returning to Uncle Josh she intimated something about handkerchiefs and gloves. "Oh, it does take you wimmin folks to think of things," laughed the old man, "and you thought just at the right time 'cause I heard a lady just say that she thought Milne had more exquisite handkerchiefs than any other store in town and she had looked all around, too. Same way with gloves, good quality, many colors, easy fits, extra value. All these points are found in Milne's gloves." After getting a dozen pretty handkerchiefs and three pairs of kid gloves Polly turned her attention to lace curtains. She learned that Mr. Milne had just imported a large variety of exquisite patterns which could be purchased either in pairs or by the yard at prices to suit the most economical shopper. Polly's order was a big one.

Woman-like, Polly was discussing the matter of how she would arrange her new house and was interrupted by Uncle Josh. "And these house fixins remind me," said he, "that you haven't got your dishes yet. The most famous stock in extent, quality and completeness is at W. S. Volume's grocery store. There isn't, positively, a thing in the line of china, crockery, glass or porcelain needed for use or ornament in any part of the house that can not be found at Volume's in indefinite variety and at wonderfully low prices. He also has a splendid stock of lamps of every description and——," but Polly soon found out that Uncle Josh knew just what he was talking about, and she got "all kinds of dishes."

At this point, somewhat to the confusion of Charley, the old man indulged in a half serious criticism of his personal appearance. "You are decidedly off style for a townsman," said he, "and we'd better have a talk with Belair & McMaster, the fashionable merchant tailors. They are up-to-date people who understand the changing styles, and are especially noted for good fits and high-class workmanship, while they've got a big stock of winter suitings to select from. I'll guarantee that you'll look more like a newly-married man when you get togged out in Belair & McMaster's suit." Charley left his measure, and also laid in a full supply of late style men's furnishings. When, a few days later, he was fully togged out, Polly declared she'd have fallen in love with him sooner had he been wearing clothes that came from Belair & McMaster's.

After this visit, Uncle Josh suggested a resort to some place of refreshment. At the table the old man waxed philosophical. "Never neglect your larder," said he, "That important adjunct to housekeeping controls masculine temper. To that end you must patronize a grocer on whom you can depend for honest goods. Through a long term of years I have found Jas. Whytock perfectly reliable. You will find him a careful dealer, always fully stocked with every possible thing in the line of staple and fancy groceries, fresh and first-class, no shelf-worn goods there, while the prices are down to brass tacks. To keep peace in this family get all your groceries of Jas. Whytock.

"Halt! commanded Uncle Josh, as the party came in front of C. G. Wilson's drug and book store, "Walk right in. "Why Uncle, we're not sick, and—" "Guess I know that, but I suspect it wont be long before this young man begins to take an interst on matters of paregoric and—" "U-n-c-l-e!" "Well, go in any way, Polly may find some toilet articles she wants." Sure enough, before leaving she was loaded down with combs, brushes, face powders and ounces upon ounces of fine imported perfumes. "Don't forget," added Uncle Josh, "to come here with your perscriptions, as Mr. Wilson is a competent pharmacist and uses pure and reliable drugs."

About this time the old gentleman thought of a letter he had to mail so he took the young folks along with him. "Oh me! Oh my" ejaculated Polly whose inquisitive eyes fell upon W. H. O'Flynn's shoe department almost the very moment the trio entered the Post office." "What a perfectly lovely slipper," she said. "Yes," said Uncle Josh, "that stock can't be equalled in style and extent in this section. Go in, look it over and get acquainted." It might be said that policy not to have extended that invitation, had not Uncle Josh known what wise economy it is to trade at W. H. O'Flynn's big store, for Pollyfound goods and prices so seductive that she purchased an outfit from a pretty slipper to a handsome carpet. Charley invested in gent's fine shoes, while Uncle Josh indulged in a stout farm boot, and rubbers for the crowd. No one needing footwear can resist the styles and prices offered by W. H. O'Flynn.

"Yum, yum, laughingly escaped Polly's rosebud lips, as she glanced into J. Caverly's attractive confectionery store and restaurant. "Uncle Josh, you know I've got a sweet tooth, and those candies look so nice I just can't resist the temptation to go in." Charley here objected, 'cause he knew if Polly got into a confectionery store once, there's where she'd likely want to stay. He relented, however, when Uncle Josh said "oysters, my boy, oysters, so in they went, and after the three had regaled themselves in a dish each of tempting bivalves severed up in style, the girl loaded up on chocolates, bon bons, buttercups and taffy enough to last till after New Year's. Uncle Josh explained that besides oysters, Mr. Caverly makes a specialty of lunches and that a body can get more good things to eat for 15 cts than any place in the county.

"I guess you will not object if I make myself a few presents, will you?" asked Uncle Josh with a grin. "Why, I should say not," rejoined Polly with a similar grin. "Well, I was thinking," continued the old man, "that I need a little personal decoration myself. Guess I'll go over and see T. McNamara at the Big 4 Clothing House. I know of no one who keeps a better or bigger stock of well made, perfect fitting rendy-made clothing than T. McNamara. prices away down to rock bottom, too." After Uncle Josh had fitted himself in a neat suit, from the piles of fashionable garments that cover the tables of this extensive and well stocked establishment, he also got a complete outfit from a warm cap down to a pair of socks.

Emerging from the BIG 4 the trio passed the fancy goods and notion store of Mrs. McEachern. Polly was attracted by the bright and tempting hues of the pretty things shown in the window. "Can't I go in, Uncle," she said, "and get some fancy goods?" "Yes, indeed-a-dee, replied Uncle Josh, "but I expect we will have a hard time persuading you to come out again. There are many things suitable for Christmas presents to be found at this store than any place I know, Although Mrs. McEachern sells fancy goods she don't charge fancy prices. After getting a lot of stamped linens, embroidering silks and silk floss, I turned her attention to Mrs. McEachern's toy department, where she purchased enough toys to remember all her relations plum back to the 40-11 cousins.

"Now what about my winter wrap?" Polly asked Uncle Josh as they again reached the street. "Got the very place right in my eye," replied Uncle Josh with the air of an old stager. "Come with me and I'll introduce you to Benson O'Hara, where I am sure you can get what you want without any trouble. O'Hara's store was reached in a trice. A handsome fur coat took Polly's eye in a minute, as did also a nice fur muff and collaret. The prices were right, so Uncle Josh produced the "coad skins" and graciously handed them over to Mr. O'Hara.

"Yes, and I must have an Album, Uncle Josh, quoth Polly, "and— "Yes, and a Bible with a reasonably big family register, interrupted the old man "so we'll go back to C. G. Wilson's book store. You'll find many articles indispensable for the parlor as well as the library there, and as for variety Wilson has an unequalled stock. So here Polly's second visit resulted in the purchase of miscellaneous books, fancy stationery, all the latest agonies, and an assortment of Christmas novelties. Polly remarked to the generous old uncle "Why, I don't know when to quit buying. Mr. Wilson sells such nice goods, and so cheap, too.

"Holy smoke, Charley, where in the name of creation did you get that snipe? That's about the worst weed that ever came in contact with my olfactory nerve, laughingly remarked Uncle Josh. "Step in here to Tom Scott's cigar store and barber shop, and get an El. Puer.o, a 10 cent cigar for 5 cents, then you'll have a gentleman's smoke. That cigar is a cracker-jack, contains all the qualities of a delicious puff. Tom takes great pride to keep the choicest cigars, consequently this place grows more popular every day. Charley was so well pleased with the El. Puerto Uncle Josh treated him to that he bought a whole box. "Now, my boy, continued Uncle Josh, "when you want a real first-class shave or hair cut, this is the place to come. Tom Scott and his assistant are regular Knights of the razor and shears, and a fellow goes right to sleep sittin' in them fine chairs.

"Oh, Uncle Josh," exclaimed Polly, "I surely will be lonely without an organ." Uncle Josh was noticed to examine his bank book rather lugubriously. "Well, I guess I can stand it," he said, but, by the way, what organ would you most prefer? "I think I'd like to have a Conley-Church. Several people have recommended it to me for its full rich tone, beauty of finish and a whole lot of other good points." "You couldn't choose a better instrument," replied the old man, "and fortunately the Conley-Church Organ and Piano Co. is represented right here in town by Mr. Conley himself." Polly selected the coveted organ while Uncle Josh wrote out a check, pleasantly too—cause he knew the price was extremely reasonable. And he promised to get Polly a Duplex piano for her next Christmas present.

"And another place I wish to take you children, is to Rollins' flour mill," remarked the old man. "Your introduction to Madoc would not be half complete without. Talk about flour, why bless you there aint no flour that can come up to Strong Bakers. It's made from choice selected wheat, and bread made from it does not become dry and stale, but retains moisture and the natural flavor of the wheat for several days. All good house-wives use Strong Bakers. Ask your grocer for a sack. Then as to feed, this mill is headquarters for that. They handle everything from golden oats down to corn cobs, serve customers with promptness and despatch. I've been dealing with Fred Rollins for a long time, and I tell you he is a good man to tie to.

"I declare, uncle, exclaimed Charlie, "There goes a handsome cutter; I must have one like that for the girl. "Get it right here, said the old man. "You see my friend T. L. Nickle, near by, conducts a carriage repository here that for variety and excellence of stock cannot be beaten. He carries surreys, carriages, buggies and cutters of leading makes and styles, and is satisfied with a moderate profit, too. Polly was soon the possessor of a handsome cutter, but before they left Charlie got much interested in a road wagon. Uncle Josh saw what was up, and quickly said, "I'll honor your draft for that too, my boy, 'cause I know that anything you get of T. L. Nickle, is O. K. And I guess I'll have a talk with him about some farm machinery, too, while here. I know of none who keep a better class of farm implements than Mr. Nickle and the beauty of it is, a fellow dont have to mortgage his farm to pay for 'em either.

"And as you are going to keep a horse," continued the old man, "of course, you'll need harness. The best horse milliner of this section, to my notion, is D. A. Caldwell. He uses only first-class material and gives personal supervision to the minutest detail of manufacture. There is nothing in harness that cannot be had of him—heavy and light, single and double, plain and fancy, work and buggy harness. He has all of them in stock or can make 'em to order, besides every other kind of turf goods imaginable and the finest line of horse blankets, whips you ever laid your eyes upon." After a visit to the harness store Charley said he thought "if a man couldn't get satisfied it would be his own fault," and he expressed himself pleased with Mr. Caldwell's candor and fairness.

"Law sakes!" suddenly exclaimed Uncle Josh, "all this trading and shopping round town has caused me to forget one of the greatest essentials to future existence. I have heard it said that newly married folks could live on love and scenery, but as a matter of experience knows better—your table would look slim without bread; it's the 'staff of life' you know. Polly, you must meet D. R. Bowen, the baker. His bread, pies and cakes and nick-nacks are conceded by all to be the finest on earth. Remember, Charley, there is no use of your 'ootsy tootsy' bothering herself much about baking cake, so long as there is a baker in town like Bowen. That's where I got that elegant cake for your weddin'. "Yes and I must have one just like it for Christmas" replied Polly, and she got the cake.

"Yes, and while we are on this important topic of gastronomics, we must not forget meat. It goes hand in hand with bread. Now I'm on to a meat market where you can get fresh wholesome meats at all times. D. W. Rollins is the man to supply you. This is the boss meat market in the village and is popular with everybody who is particular to have the best. The reason for this is all because they are very careful in the selection of stock and get the freshest of everything and keep nothing but the very best. To keep your 'hubby' in a good humor, Polly, trade at D. W. Rollins market every time."

"Now," cried the old gentleman, "now for a picture of this crowd, in good old country fashion, we'll go to the photograph gallery, and Morrice has a good one. His pictures are wonderful in fidelity and finish. I want one full-size photo for my study and some small ones for my friends. Morrice has the soul of a true artist; all his work is a labor of love, in which he will not stop short of perfection, and as he is famous for successful enlarging, I want to give you a life size representation of 'yours truly.'" (Uncle Josh's picture may be seen at Morrice's studio any time, the reader desires to call.)

En route to their home the party called at THE REVIEW office. "You'll want the news every day," remarked Uncle Josh, "and as this is a live local paper I'll subscribe."

Upon summing up the wonderful events of the day Polly began to volubly express thanks. "You have bought us everything," she exclaimed.

"Only one thing," replied Uncle Josh, reflectively, "but I can remedy that. Maybee, the furniture man, always has a nice line of them and you can get one whenever you want it; I'll pay for the best."

"W-h-y," exclaimed Polly with great surprise, 'Uncle, what can it be?"

"Well, it's a cradle, and—"

But Polly had fainted.

J. C. DALE & CO.,

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Dale's Block, Madoc, Ont.

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REFERENCE:—Canadian Bank of Commerce.

Madoc Lodge, No. 195, A. O. U. W.

THE Ancient Order of United Workmen meets every first and third Friday of each month, in Moon's New Block. Visiting brethren cordially welcomed.

J. R. ORR,
Master Workman.
F. C. SHERWIN,
Recorder.

Pioneer Lodge, No. 43, L. T. B.

MADOC, ONT.

THE above lodge of Loyal True Blues meets in the Orange Hall, Dale's Block, on the 1st and 3rd Thursdays of each month at 8 p.m. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

JAS. WILLIAMSON, Rec. Secretary. C. W. NIX, Worshipful Maste

L. O. L. No. 160.

MEETS in the Orange Hall, Madoc Village, the second Thursday in each month at 8 o'clock. Visiting members cordially welcomed.

ROBT. WOODS, W. M. WILLIAM KNOX, Secretary.

Madoc Lodge, No. 179, I. O. O. F.

MEETS in Oddfellows' Hall, Wilson Block, every Monday evening, at the hour of 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren will always be cordially welcomed.

WM. BROOKS, Rec. Secretary. DR. HARRISON, Noble Grand.
JAMES WHITE, Per. Secretary.

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PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, etc., Graduate of Queen's University, Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario.

Has removed office to his residence, opposite Methodist Church.

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Madoc March 16th 1896.

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THE NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

THE VERY LATEST FROM ALL THE WORLD OVER.

Interesting Items About Our Own Country, Great Britain, the United States, and All Parts of the Globe, Condensed and Assorted for Easy Reading.

CANADA.

The late Mr. Thomas Lawry of Hamilton left an estate of $155,000.

Oxford County Council is considering the purchase of all the toll roads in the county.

It is expected that the new census of Montreal will show a population of three hundred thousand.

Judge Davidson has been appointed professor of criminal law in the McGill University faculty of law.

The Customs Department is taking steps to stop the importation of inferior and unwholesome tea.

Lieut.-Col. Humphreys, of the 66th, Halifax, has withdrawn his resignation and other officers will follow.

Dundas Town Council will not cooperate in the Dominion Alliance's petition for liquor licenses amendments.

Alphonse Cyr, who ran a nail into his foot while working in Booth's mills, died of lockjaw in the hospital at Ottawa.

The British Board of Trade figures for November show a decrease in imports of £1,330,000, and an increase of exports of £1,202,717.

Chevalier Drolet has left for England to complete arrangements for the sale of his mining rights on the Saskatchewan to an English syndicate.

Guard Milligan has been suspended by the Kingston penitentiary authorities for carrying out letters and having communication with convicts.

The C. P. R. has been compelled to refuse grain shipments via St. John on account of the difficulty of getting vessel accommodation from that port.

The County Council has decided to encourage the introduction of the teaching of agriculture in the Public Schools of the rural districts of Wentworth.

Mr. Shaughnessy, Vice-President of the C. P. R, strongly denies the reports that the men engaged on the Crow's Nest Pass Railway have been ill-treated.

W. B. Palmer, Hamilton, sentenced to three years at Kingston Penitentiary for embezzlement from the Bank of Commerce two years ago, has been pardoned.

A letter has been received from Major Walsh, written from Lake Bennett, on November 15th. His party are all well, and they expect to reach Dawson in February.

It is probable that the Dominion Cotton Company's big mills at Brantford will shortly be moved to Three Rivers, where power can be had from the Shawanegan Falls.

The annual report of the London Board of Health states that the death rate is only 12.03 per thousand. London claims to be the healthiest city in the Province.

The C.P. R. announces another reduction in freight rates, this time on west-bound oats and oatmeal between Smith's Falls and points in the Northwest Territories.

Mr. G. M. Bosworth, traffic manager of the Canadian Pacific railway, says the freight rates on grain between Fort William and Montreal were lowered to induce a winter movement of Manitoba wheat.

A delegation of artillery officers, headed by Major-General Gascoigne, waited on Dr. Borden on Saturday, and asked that a special grant be given the association to entertain the British team that will visit Canada next summer.

Mr. David Mills, Dominion Minister of Justice, is being deluged with applications for the pardoning of criminals, and it is remarked as a curious fact that most of the letters asking for pardons refer to the worst criminals, and emanate from women and women's associations.

Dr. H. Walton L. Jones, who was sent by the Dominion Government to the Stockholm Exhibition, returned to Montreal, and reports that there is very little prospect of immigration from Norway, Sweden, Finland, or Russia, as times at present are good in Norway, and fair in the other countries mentioned.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Investigation into the recent London fire reveals points of inefficiency in the brigade.

A severe gale is again raging on the British coasts, and especially on those parts bordering on the Irish sea.

Rumours are current that the Earl of Elgin early next year will retire from the Viceroyalty of India, and that he will be succeeded by Lord George Hamilton.

London, notwithstanding the mild and unseasonable weather, is putting on a gay appearance and many noblemen have issued invitations for large Christmas parties.

At the sale of the Earl of Ashburnham's library in London, Caxton's translation of "A Booke of the Hoole Life of Jason" fetched two thousand one hundred pounds.

The Archbishop of Canterbury has issued a pronouncement that he disapproves of the remarriage of divorced couples, and that his Vicar-General hereafter will not license them.

UNITED STATES.

Mr. Charles Fleischmann, the yeast manufacturer, of Cincinnati is dead.

A large store in Philadelphia has opened a department for the sale of cats.

Mr. D. W. Powers, the banker and owner of the famous Powers block in Rochester, is dead.

Capitalists of Bay City, Mich., have organized the first beet sugar company in the State, with a capital stock of $300,000.

Representative Johnson of North Dakota, is preparing a bill providing for the complete extermination of the seal herd of Behring Sea.

Mr. George W. Vanderbilt, youngest son of William H. Vanderbilt, before sailing for England, effected a million-dollar insurance policy on his life.

Rioting is reported at Port au Prince resulting from popular indignation against the Government for surrendering to the demands of Germany.

Charles Zanoli, the New York barber, denies he poisoned his four wives for the sake of their insurance, and asks that an autopsy be performed on the remains of his last wife.

A slab of quartz with veins of gold prominently showing will convey California's invitation to President McKinley to attend the gold jubilee of the discovery of gold.

Lena Winslow, of Kansas City, who sued the Knights of Maccabees for twenty-five thousand dollars for dislocating one of his kidneys while initiating him into the local order, has been awarded ten thousand dollars damages.

Mr. J. Havelock Wilson, labor member of the Imperial Parliament, and Mr. Edward Harford, of the British Trades Union Council, have arrived in New York to attend the congress of the American Federation of Labor, to be opened at Nashville next Monday.

The Interstate Commerce Commission of the United States has decided to extend for two years the period within which railroads must comply with the act of Congress requiring all railroads to be equipped with safety appliances for the protection of the employees and passengers.

Commercial summaries are not usually exciting reading at this season of the year, and those of the present week are no exception to the general rule. There is a steady retail trade in the ordinary lines of holiday goods, especially in the lighter lines of toys and presents, but usually business is quiet with no special features. But while there is no marked improvement in any special lines, there is a better tone all round in business circles than has existed for a long time, and many concerns are busy to their full capacity in the confident expectation of a large increase of business immediately after the turn of the year. All the speculative markets are stronger than at the close of last week, and in the chief centres of trade and industry in the United States the outlook is regarded as exceptionally encouraging and bright.

GENERAL.

The ravages of the bubonic plague at Poona are unabated.

The harvest prospects of South Australia are unfavourable.

Emperor William refers to the Haytians as a contemptible crowd of negroes.

Russia will not tolerate a permanent occupation of Kiao-Chau bay by Germany.

The Albanians are reported to be committing great excesses at Debra and Kitchevo.

A French expedition is reported to have been massacred while on its way to the Nile.

It is announced from Rome that there is a serious falling off in Peter's Pence, the principal revenue of the Vatican.

A workman of Berlin, who was charged with lese majeste, committed suicide on Friday to escape punishment for his offence.

The Chinese Government has caused it to be made known that the occupation of Kiao-Chau bay by the Germans will be resisted.

It is said that Germany has proposed to China to take a lease of Kiao Chou Bay and adjacent territory for a long period.

The German-Chinese difficulty has practically been settled, the Chinese having conceded all the principal demands of Germany.

Wilhelmina, Queen of the Netherlands, will take the oath of accession to the throne on September 6, 1898, in the new church at Amsterdam.

Emperor William is reported to have said recently that America's meddlesome policy must cease, or he will be obliged to teach them manners.

Gen. von Gossler, the German Minister of War, announced in the Reichstag that it is the will of the Emperor that duelling shall be diminished.

Part of a company of British artillerymen, stationed in South Africa, mutinied because they had been ordered to embark on the troopship Avoca for Mauritius.

It is stated that France is deliberately seizing the upper waters of the Nile above Khartoum, thus cutting the British line of communication between Cape Town and Suez.

It is reported from Port au Prince that the Haytian Government has saluted the German flag, paid the required indemnity, and that all trouble between the two powers has ceased.

The new Government of Newfoundland has "chopped off the heads" of 12 magistrates, 23 customs officials and other officers, saving thereby $15,000 a year.

It is officially reported that since the beginning of the disorders at Prague there have been 600 arrests, and 30 citizens, 60 policemen and 20 soldiers have been injured.

The Havana correspondent of the London Daily Chronicle says that the Cuban reforms offered by Senor Sagasta have come too late. The devastating policy of General Weyler has converted the inhabitants of Cuba into the implacable enemies of Spain.

BURIED ALIVE.

Hideous Cruelty of Insurgents Towards Women and Children.

A despatch from Madrid says:—A storm of indignation has been provoked here by news of tortures inflicted by the Cuban rebels upon the inhabitants of Guisa, women and children being bound and burned alive. The details are given by the official, a paper by no means favourable to the present Government policy, and the news is now officially confirmed. One of the Ministers says that as far as is known at present the only crime the unfortunate creatures appear to have been guilty of, is that they favoured the acceptance of autonomy.

WE ALL HAVE OUR BURDENS

The pressure of the atmosphere on a man of ordinary size amounts to about 14 tons.

LONG LOST CHILD FOUND.

A STOLEN WINNIPEG BABY FOUND IN BUFFALO.

The Mother Recognized Her Daughter Who Had Been Missing For More Than Five Years — An Aunt Accused of the Kidnapping.

By a mere accident, says the Buffalo Express, Mrs. John B. Harris, of Winnipeg, Manitoba, found in Buffalo on Friday afternoon, her little daughter Ruth, who, it appears, was practically stolen from her five years ago. Though the child had grown wonderfully since she was taken away, a little girl three years old, the mother recognized her on sight. With the aid of the police she regained possession of the child, and she returned home with her on Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Harris is the wife of a furrier in Winnipeg. At the time Ruth was taken away, she was the only child Mrs. Harris had. On October, 13th, 1892, little Ruth's aunt, Mr. Harris' sister, paid a brief visit to the Harris family. When she was about to leave, she said she wished to take Ruth home with her for a little visit. The aunt lived in the country a few miles from Winnipeg. Mrs. Harris gave her consent, and kissed the child, with never a suspicion that that was the last she was to see of her for five years.

The aunt promised to bring Ruth back

IN A FEW DAYS.

The mother did not worry until four days had passed. Then she went to her sister-in-law's home, which was on a farm. Mrs. Harris was shocked to find the house vacant, and to learn from neighbours that the family had packed up its household goods and moved away two days before without telling a soul whither it was going. The city authorities were notified, but they failed to get any trace of the family or the missing child.

Through the five years that followed Mr. and Mrs. Harris spared no pains or expense in their search for little Ruth. They wrote letters to the police in all the large cities of Canada and the United States and also communicated with everyone they knew had the slightest acquaintance with the aunt and her family. Their labours were unrewarded until one day about a week ago when they gained the information that the family and little Ruth were in Buffalo.

Mrs. Harris started at once for that city, arriving there last Thursday. Not knowing her sister-in-law's address Mrs. Harris could not locate the family. All she could do was to walk the streets in the hope of running across either the woman or the child. On Friday afternoon, as she was passing one of the large down-town dry goods houses, the weary and faint-hoped mother saw a little golden-haired child, with pretty blue eyes, come out of the store, accompanied by a woman of middle age. Mrs. Harris at once

RECOGNIZED THE CHILD

as her long lost Ruth. Not wishing to create a scene on the public street, Mrs. Harris followed the couple to a home on William street, near Pratt street.

Mrs. Harris is a level-headed woman. Though her instinct prompted her to go into the house and claim the child she paused to think, and decided that it was best for her to get an officer.

An hour's strange scene attracted a crowd on William street, near Pratt. A woman was leading a little girl by the hand. The child was crying piteously, and trying to resist the woman. A tall, dark man was walking close behind them, warning the following crowd to keep back.

"Mamma, mamma; I want to stay with mamma," cried the child, and the eyes of the woman who was leading her filled with tears at the appeal for the woman was the child's mother, and the child thought she was a stranger.

On Saturday afternoon Mrs. Harris, escorted by an officer, took Ruth to a number of stores and bought her some good, warm clothing, and a generous supply of little things that please children. Then they went to the Grand Trunk station and took a train, bound for north-western Canada.

The mother learned that two days after little Ruth went to visit her aunt the family moved directly to Buffalo, and that the child had been living with them ever since. They are in poor circumstances, but they treated the child well.

AWFUL FATE OF A CHINESE LAD.

The statement that a lad of eleven years had been arrested at Kinkuei for accidentally causing the death of his mother, and that the child had been sent under custody to Soochow to be there imprisoned until sentenced to death in accordance with Chinese law, has unfortunately been fully corroborated by a trustworthy foreign resident of Soochow. Under the draconic law of China, when a parent has been killed no circumstances of intention or of age are permitted to interfere with the infliction of the penalty, which is that of hacking or slicing by the on eared knife followed by decapitation by the executioner's heavy two handed sword. Any mitigation of this cruel sentence would be considered by the Chinese as aiming a blow at the fundamental principle of filial duty, which is supposed to be the groundwork of their code. No doubt even an appeal to the Emperor would be in vain, for any attempt to change the law in the case of this unfortunate youthful matricide might endanger the dynasty itself.

THE WAY THEY ALL DO.

Queer about girls.
What is queer?
When my daughter was single she wouldn't let her brothers and sisters touch her piano; now she is married, she thinks there isn't a piano on earth too good for her baby to bang on.

IN WINTER QUARTERS

SIR WILLIAM LOCKHART'S TROOPS LEAVE THE HILLS.

Operations Against the Afridis Will Cease Until the Spring — The Heavy British Loss — An Admirably Conducted Campaign Under Great Difficulties.

All the forces of General Sir William Lockhart, the British commander on the Indian frontier, have been withdrawn to the Bara valley for the winter.

Military circles in London are praising Sir William Lockhart's conduct in the campaign in India. The exciting events that have happened in other quarters of the world during the last 30 days have diverted attention from the attempt to punish the Afridis. But the undertaking, in its way, is the most remarkable in which England has ever been engaged. Gen. Lockhart has under his personal command a larger body of troops than was ever before commanded by a British general. He has 70,000 men in the field, more than Wellington had at Waterloo, where only 25,000 were actually British. In the exceptionally difficult conditions of the mountainous and unknown country, the cold season, the labour of maintaining communication along a very extended line, and the fierce fanaticism of tribes that believe they are fighting in a righteous cause, and for very existence, Sir William Lockhart has displayed remarkable ingenuity and resource.

The campaign has been suspended for the severe weather, but Parliament will meet before it is resumed, and the demands of India, Central Africa, and the Niger region may help the Salisbury Government to push through the bill for an increase of military strength which Lord Lansdowne has outlined.

The proportion of officers killed in Gen. Lockhart's campaign is 42 as against 74 men. This is a state of things unheard of, even in the English Frontier and desert war.

The Railway News correspondent at the front says that the native losses throughout have been far less than the British and Indian losses, and that the villages destroyed were merely the summer huts of nomadic tribes, who live elsewhere most of the year, and which it will be no trouble whatever to rebuild.

SUSIE ARCHER TOOK POISON.

Found Writhing in Agony on a Street Corner in Buffalo — Left Her Home in Toronto Two Months Ago.

A despatch from Buffalo, says:—Susie Archer, a Canadian girl, 25 years old, suffered intense agony on Monday night at the Pearl street police station. For reasons known only to herself she attempted to end her earthly peregrinations by taking a dose of carbolic acid.

She was found writhing in frightful agony at Grant and Hampshire streets by Patrolman Gruser, of No. 5 police station. At first the officer thought the woman was suffering from the effects of over-indulgence in liquor, but on stooping down to lift her up he smelled carbolic acid. A quick call for the patrol waggon was sent in, and the suffering woman was sent to station No. 3, and placed in Matron Duffy's care.

She could scarcely breathe when she arrived at the station, her lungs and throat being apparently badly clogged with mucous matter, which she tried vainly and with much distress to raise. Dr. Dowd was summoned, and he did what he could to relieve her of her suffering.

Miss Archer would not admit that she had taken poison. She experienced a great deal of pain, and talked with much difficulty. She hesitated a long time before telling her name, but was finally prevailed upon to do so. She said her home is in Toronto, and that she came here two months ago to join her younger sister and also to look for work. Dr. Dowd said that the girl would recover.

Susie's sister is employed as a domestic at Dr. Foster's home, No. 3, St. John's place. She said that she had never known Susie to have any trouble and could assign no cause for any attempt at suicide on her part.

THE COPPER 'OSS.

At the end of the Long Walk, at Windsor, there is an equestrian statue of George III., which is so little respected that it is never called anything but "the Copper Horse." Take you as far as the Copper 'Oss and back sir, the local flyman or cab-driver proposes to every tourist who comes to Windsor.

One Day Queen Victoria was entertaining a great Englishman—the great man's name is not mentioned—who in the afternoon had walked from the castle to Cumberland Lodge. At dinner the Queen, always full of gracious solicitude for the comfort of her guests, said to this gentleman:

"I hope you were not tired by your long walk."

"Oh, not at all, thank you, ma'am. I got a lift as far back as the Copper Horse."

As far as what? asked the Queen, in astonishment.

"Oh, the Copper Horse, at the end of the Long Walk."

"The Copper Horse! exclaimed the Queen. That's not a copper horse. That's my grandfather!

A veil is drawn by the British journal over what followed. If the hero of the incident were as may be inferred from some other incidents lately disclosed, the late Lord Tennyson, it is to be doubted if the apologies which followed were very abject.

BELATED CONGRATULATIONS.

Returned Tourist—And so, during my long stay abroad, Miss Pinkie got married—six months ago, too. I must call to offer my congratulations. What is her name now?

Hostess—Mrs. Blinks. She lives right next door.

Enter Servant—Please, mum, Mrs. Blinks wants to know the address of some good locksmith.

Hostess—With pleasure. What is the matter?

MURDER AT WATERLOO.

AN OLD MAN BELIEVED TO HAVE BEEN POISONED.

Mysterious Death of Mr. Paul Fink, a Wealthy Widower — Symptoms Point Clearly to Poison — The Case to be Investigated Thoroughly by the Coroner.

A very mysterious death happened in Waterloo, Ont., shortly after one o'clock on Tuesday, and the town is torn asunder with excitement. It is believed that a foul murder has been committed, and an inquest will be held by Dr. Webb, to ascertain the true facts.

Mr. Paul Fink was a highly respected and wealthy widower, of about 65, living alone in a small brick house on King street. Some time ago he let half of his house to a shoemaker whose name is Boehmer. Mr. Fink attended to all his wants himself, cooking his own meals, and keeping regular bachelor quarters. At 1.30 on Tuesday afternoon the shoemaker said there was a rap at the door leading to Mr. Fink's apartments. He opened the door and found Mr. Fink standing there looking very pale and sick. "Go for a doctor at once," said the old gentleman. A boy was at once despatched for medical aid, and he met Dr. Armitage on the street, close by. The doctor administered an emetic to the sick man, and then, in company with Mr. Adam Klippert, he went up the street for some more medicine. Mr. Fink was left lying on the lounge. He said he had only eaten a light luncheon at noon.

When Dr. Armitage returned, three-quarters of an hour later, Mr. Fink was dead, and his face was contorted as if he had suffered horrible agony. Word was at once sent to the deceased's children, he having three daughters—Mrs. Geo. A. Clare, Preston; Mrs. James Smith, Chesley; and Mrs. Chris. Huether, Waterloo; and one son, George, who is a bookkeeper in the employ of Mr. Clare, at Preston.

The remains of the luncheon of the dead man had eaten were found on the table. There is no ground for suspecting suicide. Mr. Fink was seen by numerous people around town the same morning, and he was as jolly and happy as could be. He was last seen at 11.45. He had lots of money, too, and there was no reason why he should put an end to his existence. The impression prevails among a great many that the man was deliberately poisoned. He frequently had quarrels with people, and consequently had some enemies.

Dr. Armitage was asked if there was any possibility of the man having come to his death through a rupture of a blood vessel or paralysis. He emphatically stated that there were no symptoms of such being the case, but that the symptoms pointed pretty clearly to poison.

BRITISH LABOR STRUGGLES.

The Idea of a Railway Strike Abandoned — No Reduction in the Cotton Operatives' Wages.

A despatch from London says:—As a result of the refusal of the Rt. Hon. Charles T. Ritchie, President of the Board of Trade, to accede to the request of the railway employees that he should interfere in the name of the board in the present labor dispute, with a view to arranging a conference between the Amalgamated Society of Railwaymen and railway companies, as a whole in order to avert a strike, the idea of a general railway strike has been abandoned. Mr. Ritchie, in his reply, refusing to intervene, had reminded the men, in substance, that they were a specially privileged body, having special responsibilities and that their attitude was unjustifiable.

The employers in the cotton trade have abandoned their demand for a 5 per cent. reduction in wages, many firms being disinclined to enforce it. The operatives are thus victorious in the struggle. The decision of the employers was largely influenced by the result of a ballot of the association of cotton operatives taken during the last few days, which was almost unanimous against accepting the reduction proposed by the employers. The Pall Mall Gazette of London, commenting about six weeks ago upon the then threatened strike of cotton operatives throughout the north of England, said it would affect 200,000 persons, entail the loss of £70,000,000 and mean the ruin of the cotton industry. Continuing, the Gazette then remarked:—"The worst of it is that Lancashire is cutting its own throat and supplying textile machinery to its rivals. The cotton goods trade is already shut off in the United States, by prohibitive tariffs, and Lancashire is supplying Canada with machinery almost sufficient to supply her own requirements, while India and China are fast beating it out of the neutral markets."

TRIED TO KILL THE SULTAN.

Two Soldiers of the Imperial Guard Were the Culprits.

On Monday last two soldiers in the Imperial service at the Yildiz kiosk, the palace of the Sultan at Constantinople, made an attempt on the life of his Majesty. This was frustrated by the attendants of the Sultan. His Majesty had the men tortured in the hope of extorting the names of the instigators but both succumbed without revealing anything.

FULL OF BLACK DIAMONDS.

Excellent Bituminous Coal Deposits Found in the Northwest.

Extensive deposits of coal have been discovered at Dominion City, thirty miles from Winnipeg, at a depth of one hundred feet. A company is being formed to develop the claim. The coal is of good bituminous quality.

SOME LATE CABLE NEWS.

ABOUT THE PROPOSED REFORMS IN THE BRITISH ARMY.

Lord Lansdowne Outlines the Government Policy — Accident to the Duchess of Albany — Safety of the Steamer Avoca.

A despatch from London says:—The Marquis of Lansdowne, Secretary of State for War, speaking on Thursday night at Edinburgh, outlined the military policy of the Government. Lord Lansdowne, after remarking that the country had been confronted during the last few months with difficulties in every part of the globe, not of her own seeking, especially mentioning the Behring Sea and Venezuelan controversies, said that three army corps were required, adding that two must be available for offensive purposes abroad. He asserted that he was still of opinion that only a moderate service, with the colors was expedient, but he hoped to be able to increase the establishment of each home battalion, thus securing a larger margin of seasoned soldiers by contracting with a small number of reservists, who for extra pay would agree if necessary to rejoin the colors during the first year of reserve. In summing up the policy of the Government Lord Lansdowne said:—"Our intention is to maintain what is good of the present system, and to supplement it where deficient."

Her Royal Highness, the Duchess of Albany met with an accident on Tuesday evening at Esher, in Surrey, the Royal palace of Claremont, which is the residence of the Duchess. On alighting from the train at the station she hurried across the platform to escaspe the rain. Her foot caught in her cloak, and she fell heavily upon the asphalt, with the result that she was much shaken and badly bruised.

The Evening Telegraph says the War Office has sent an order to Dublin for the sharpening of all the sword bayonets in the possession of the regular troops in Ireland. The order is unprecedented, and a perfect mystery to both officers and men.

An explosion of sewer gas, which tore up the street, shattered windows, and damaged a house adjoining that of the United States Ambassador, Colonel John Hay, caused much excitement among the inhabitants of Carlton House terrace on Thursday.

The British troopship Avoca, from Jamaica for Cape Town, has arrived there safely. According to a rumour fears were entertained regarding her safety, as she had been reported to have foundered. These reports were not credited here.

The Omar Khayyam Club on Wednesday night gave a dinner to Col. John Hay, the American Ambassador, who pronounced an eloquent and æsthetic appreciation of the great Persian poet. The Chronicle, commenting upon the Ambassador's speech, describes it as a masterpiece of literary oratory delivered in faultless style. It adds that the United States have assuredly never, not excepting Mr. Lowell, been represented by a stronger, more charming, and more cultured personality than Mr. Hay.

Lieut. Peary, the Arctic explorer, paid a visit on Wednesday afternoon to the British Museum where he was met by the director, Sir William Bowler, and Curator Fletcher, of the Meteorological Department. Mr. Fletcher examined a specimen of the Cape York meteorites discovered and brought to New York by Lieut. Peary, and unhesitatingly declared that it was certainly of meteoric origin.

Mr. Wm. Gray, the principal shipbuilder of Hartlepool, issued a statement of the condition of the shipbuilding industry, in which he says that the engineers' strike has caused a reduction of the output of eight large steamers, which means a loss of £70,000 in wages. The London Trades Council has issued a circular to all labor organizations in the kingdom inviting their opinion of the question of calling a national conference of labor unions, with a view of giving effective support to the striking engineers, and also to arrange a plan of action to be observed in future industrial disputes.

At Thursday's inquiry into the circumstances of the recent great fire in London, Commander L. de L. Wells, R. N., Chief of the Metropolitan Fire Brigade, was called to the stand. Commander Wells said that chemical engines were not of much use. He had been in New York, he said, and had not seen any such engines there. He declared that there was a sufficient number of engines at the fire and that the supply of water was also sufficient. There was, however, an insufficient supply of coal for the engines. He had had no experience with water towers. The chief admitted that the fire had taught him a great deal, and he was now considering the introduction of reforms, such as telephonic fire alarms, etc.

At the sale of the library of the late Earl of Ashburnham, Caxton's translation of "A Booke of the Hoole Life of Jason," from the French of Raoule Lefevre, one of the earliest productions of Caxton's press, having been printed about 1477, published at Westminster about 1477, was bought by Mr. Pickering, the publisher, for £2,100. The copy is perfect and unique.

According to a despatch to The London Daily Mail from Cairo, six hundred British troops will take part in the advance of the Anglo-Egyptian expedition in the Soudan, which was postponed after the capture of Berber last September, in order to avoid the hot season.

BOY TO BE HANGED.

Lyman Dartt to Die for the Murder of an Armenian Peddler.

A despatch from Halifax, N.S., says:—At Truro on Friday morning Lyman Dartt, aged sixteen, was sentenced to be hanged on March 3rd for the murder of Asaad Dever, an Armenian peddler, who was shot dead in a road near Truro two months ago. The boy was convicted on circumstantial evidence, there being no witnesses to the crime. He has maintained his innocence throughout.

SCENES IN DAWSON CITY.

MONEY HAS NO VALUE IN THAT PART OF THE WORLD.

Here's a New Phase of the Klondike—Pleasures Come High, but the Miners Must Have Them—Their Social Life, Habits and Amusements—Vivid Picture of a Great Mining Camp.

If there is one place in the whole world where money has no value it is on the Klondike, writes an American correspondent. You see this exemplified in the social life—if such it may be called—of the mining camps as you see it nowhere else. On the Klondike gold is a common commodity. Much has been written of this desolate region, but the historians have, as a rule, dwelt almost entirely upon the mineral development of the country. It is my intention to give you a glimpse of the people, their customs, their amusements, and their utter disregard of the value of money.

The principal diversions of Dawson are the gambling saloons and the dance halls. The most profitable industry is the sale of liquor, the saloons paying no revenue to the government. Beer and whiskey sell for fifty cents a drink. The gambling saloons are run wide open day and night, and the dance halls never close until daylight. It may be remarked, incidentally, that there are two churches, one a Roman Catholic and the other a Protestant Episcopal. I fancy it would make some of your congregations stare to see the collection plates heaped up with nuggets and dust on Sundays.

The winning or losing of from $1,000 to $3,000 at a gambling table excites no comment here. I was in the Golden Palace the other night, and the Golden Palace is by no means what its name implies, when Swiftwater Bill, a young man who hails from Spokane, Wash., came in and announced with a whoop that he was going to "bust the bank."

GAMBLING IN DAWSON.

Swiftwater Bill owns some of the richest claims on Eldorado Creek, and when he breaks loose the dust is sure to fly. Bill took a seat at the faro table, and in just one hour he had lost $7,500 in gold nuggets. "Things don't seem to be coming my way to-night," he remarked as he rose from his seat and stretched himself. "Let the house have a drink at my expense."

There was a rush for the bar, and waiters carried drinks to the various tables where games were in progress. That round cost Bill $112. Then he lighted a dollar and a half cigar and strolled out.

The gambling saloons, in external appearance, are very much like all the other buildings in Dawson, except that they are larger. They are built of logs hewn on three sides and solidly chinked with heavy moss. The roofs are made of poles, on which a layer of moss fully ten inches thick is laid, and then a layer of dirt about twelve inches deep serves to keep out the cold. Heavy embankments of earth piled up against the huts on the outside serve as additional protection against the chilling blasts of the Arctic winter gales. A few saloons are built of lumber, with double walls between which sawdust and moss are tightly packed, but old Yukoners tell me that such constructed buildings are inadequate against the severe cold weather.

Last year logs sold for $1.40 apiece, and now they bring as high as $4. To build the commonest kind of a log cabin, say eighteen by twenty-four feet, costs in the neighborhood of $4,500.

Games involving $5,000 and $10,000 are running night and day. Professional dealers of "banking games" receive $20 a day. The manner of hazarding money is unique even in a mining-camp. The player takes his seat at a faro table, passes over his sack of gold dust to the dealer, who drops it into a small pigeon-hole. The chance of "overplaying his sack" devolves upon the player's honor. He is given full credit and can call for as many chips from the check rack as he desires.

As the checks are passed out a tab is dropped on his sack. At the conclusion of the play the chips on hand are credited to the account of the sack. The dealer hands the player a slip of paper showing the condition of the account, and the latter takes it and his sack of gold to the bar. If he has lost he weighs out his gold dust, or, in the event of winning, the barkeeper does the paying.

"SHORTY'S" FORGETFULNESS.

About four o'clock one morning a miner known as "Shorty" left his seat at the table where he had been playing all night, saying that he had gone broke. The dealer handed him his bag of dust and his slip, the latter corresponding almost to a grain with the value of the gold. "Shorty" walked over to the bar and invited a couple of other miners to have a drink. Then he was seized with a fatal fit of forgetfulness.

He edged toward the door and was about to push it open when the bartender called to him:—"Say, Shorty, haven't you forgot something?"

"Forgot hell!" exclaimed Shorty, and the door swung out. When it rebounded it stopped half way, obstructed in its inward passage by the body of a dying man. A flash of flame and the report of a pistol from somewhere in that low ceilinged, smoke laden room, explained the draught of cold air that came in through the half open door. "Shorty" was buried the next day.

In the effete East there is a fine distinction drawn between the society man and the club man. The same distinction is drawn here. The club is the gambling saloon; society is the dance hall. I attended a "soiree" at the Morning Star.

A TYPICAL DANCE HALL.

I got in about midnight, although the dancing begins as early as seven o'clock in the evening. The building is a large one, built of logs, but with a floor of rough hewn boards. It answers every purpose, however, for the mazy waltz and the two step are not popular with these boisterous revellers. They prefer the old fashioned Virginia reel, or the plain quadrille, with lots of room to throw their feet about.

You could cut the tobacco laden atmosphere with a knife. Through the blue haze the figures of a couple of musicians could be faintly distinguished fiddling away for dear life and calling out, "Sashay all!" "Swing yer pardners!" "Ladies through!" as the occasion demanded. They received $20 a night for doing this, and they earned every penny of it.

To one side, extending the entire length of the room, was the bar, and the three dispensers of drinks were kept quite as busy as the fiddlers. Beer, whiskey and cigars were retailed at fifty cents. A poor quality of champagne sold for $30 a pint, and a somewhat better brand brought $40.

Of course, the men greatly outnumbered the women. There were probably a dozen of the latter, some of them young and quite pretty. They have little or no time to rest between the dances, and when the morning sun peeps over the eastern mountains he finds them a jaded and somewhat bedraggled lot. But they charge a dollar for every dance, and Cripple Creek Carrie, the acknowledged belle of the "dancing set," has been known to make as much as a hundred dollars a night tripping the light fantastic toe.

THE SOCIAL LEADER.

A young fellow whom they called "Pinkey" was pointed out to me as the social leader of Dawson City. He was the only man in the room who wore a boiled shirt. When he goes to a dance, which is almost every night, he carries a pair of pumps with him. He leaves his boots behind the bar, dons his patent leathers and sails in on a wild career of terpsichorean dissipation. "Pinkey" has been known to buy $120 worth of dances in three successive nights.

Most of the men wore their ordinary working clothes, with top boots or heavy, spike bottom shoes. Their heads were covered by broad brimmed hats, which they never removed, and in their mouths were cigar butts, which seemed equally stationary.

Fist fights form a mild sort of diversion at these affairs, usually brought about by a dispute over who shall dance with the women. Occasionally the evening's festivities will conclude with a shooting affray, and along toward morning, when the corn juice has commenced to get in its fine work, a popular form of amusement is shooting out the lights. But as a rule fisticuffs find the greatest favor.

With all this talk about drinking and gambling saloons and dance halls, I dare say you are wondering if the inhabitants of Dawson City ever eat. I assure you they do, but it is quite as expensive a luxury as are the other forms of dissipation. Eating here is really a dissipation. If you don't believe it, I'll tell you what my dinner consisted of to-day. I had sour dough bread, with molasses instead of butter, fried salt pork, stewed apples, oatmeal mush and tea. For supper I had tea, oatmeal mush, stewed apples and sour dough bread, with molasses. For breakfast I shall have graham pancakes, fried oatmeal mush and coffee.

DOGS BY THE HUNDREDS.

I must tell you about the dogs. It is my honest conviction that no community of this size ever had so many dogs. It is estimated that there are nearly 1,500 of the animals in Dawson City, and as many more in the mines. The most of them are fine appearing fellows, and in the cold season net their owners handsome profits by hauling sleds heavily laden with supplies to the adjacent mining camps. In town they travel in companies ranging from ten to twenty, and the moment they catch sight of another dog away from his company the pack will give chase. Dog fights are so common as not to excite a passing glance.

Personal vanity in the matter of dress is an item of no small expense in Dawson City. I paid $1.75 for having a white shirt washed and ironed the other day, and then I couldn't wear it. The misguided laundress had not only starched and ironed the bosom but had subjected the entire garment to that operation. It might have been all right for a suit of mail, but as an article of fin de siecle wearing apparel it was quite out of the question.

FORTUNES IN THIRSTS.

Aside from the two stores, three or four barber shops, half a dozen laundries, five or six restaurants, a second hand store or two, two sawmills, three butcher shops, two jewelry stores, a dozen physicians and dentists, a couple of real estate offices, the principal business engaged in is the sale of intoxicants.

The receipts for sixty days last spring in one saloon amounted to $124,-500, and the day the successful miners were taking their departure on the first steamer of the season the receipts amounted to $6,500. Hardly a saloon in town is receiving less than $300 a day, besides winning large sums of money at the gambling games. Barkeepers are paid from $12.50 to $20 a day, and even the porters, where such luxuries are deemed necessary, are paid from $7.50 to $10. A rumor has emanated from official sources and is going the round to the effect that a Canadian official will arrive shortly and enforce a law permitting only hotel and inn keepers to engage in selling liquors.

THE DEPARTMENT STORE.

There is no better way to offset the encroachment of the great department store than to employ its own methods wherever and whenever practicable. The retailer in the smaller town should keep up among his community a constant agitation as to the goods and values he is able to offer. Advertisements in the local newspapers within a reasonable radius, dainty or quaint circulars, business-like catalogues and other forms of printers' ink should be constantly on the wing, placing the store and its contents, its methods and its values before every woman who can be expected to visit the city or town, in which it is located. Samples may be sent occasionally or often, according to their cost.

INTERESTING INFORMATION.

The reason they make so much fuss over my birthday, explained Kitty to the young man in the parlor who was waiting for somebody else, is that I've only had six. Sister's had thirty-two, and she's so used to 'em she don't even mention 'em. How many birthdays have you had Mr. Spoonamore?

GREAT HISTORIC FIRES.

CONFLAGRATIONS WHICH HAVE BLOTTED OUT WHOLE CITIES.

A Few of the F[illegible] Fires of [illegible] Last Two Centuries—[illegible] Does Not Seem to Count for Much Under Certain Conditions.

The great fire which recently devastated one of the most flourishing business districts of the English capital vividly recalls the famous conflagration of 1666, in which most of the city was destroyed. The fire of 1666 began as a trifling blaze in a baker's shop in Pudding Lane, not far from the Tower of London. An east wind, amounting almost to a gale, was blowing, and the baker shop became a starting point for the most destructive conflagration in the histroy of the English capital. Pepys mentions in his diary that on the 2nd of September, as people were coming from the theatre their attention was attracted by a large fire near the tower. It seems to have made little impression on the minds of the population during that night, but on the following day it had swept far to the west and interested everybody in London. During four days it raged extending from the Tower to the Temple Church, a distance of over a mile, and when the flames were finally subdued, or rather were stopped by blowing up buildings ahead of them, an area of 436 acres was covered with burning debris.

What loss of life there was by the great fire will never be known, but it was believed at the time to mount up into thousands, for the buildings of London were at that time of very flimsy construction, mostly wooden; the streets were exceedingly narrow; many hardly wider and some not nearly so wide as the alleys in a modern city, and when the flames spread to a row of slight wooden buildings, many persons were probably overtaken, and burned to death or suffocated in an attempt to escape. For many weeks after the fire the odor of burned and

DECAYING HUMAN FLESH,

filled the air, and a long time elapsed before the ruins were finally cleared.

Of buildings for residences and offices 13,200 were destroyed; eighty-nine churches were burned, including old St. Paul's Cathedral, and nearly all the churches in "the city" except St. Giles', the one which suffered in last week's fire. Pepys tells of the homeless multitudes on both sides of the river, of the 200,000 people who encamped in Islington and about Highgate, and of the inability of the police of that day to cope with the crowds of rioters and thieves who took advantage of the general distress during the fire to plunder shops, break into houses and enrich themselves at the expense of the sufferers. When thousands of men were hurrying to and fro with personal property of every description, it was impossible to say whether a man had his own or another's belongings, so the operations of rogues were made easy. The point at which the fire was stayed is now marked by the London monument, designed by Sir Christopher Wren, and erected between 1671 and 1677. It is 202 feet high, including a 40-foot pedestal, cost £14,500, and at the top is the figure of an angel with outstretched arm staying the progress of the flames.

The great Chicago fire surpassed, both in extent and in loss, even the fire of London. The fire began on the night of the 8th of October, 1871, in a stable, wherein Mrs. O'Leary's famous cow was housed. A party of revelers, in the adjoining tenement to that of Mrs. O'Leary wanted milk in which to stew oysters, and it not being otherwise available, they took a candle and proceeded to rob Mrs. O'Leary's cow, the candle was overset, the stable was burned, and thus began the

GREATEST FIRE OF HISTORY.

The Chicago fire is still fresh in the public mind, but its exact extent and the terrible character of the loss can scarcely be estimated by an array of statistics. It raged more than two days, but during that time accomplished a destruction such as was never before known in the history of any fire department. It covered over three and one-half square miles, or 2,240 acres and 17,450 buildings were completely ruined. During the progress of the fire, 200 persons are known to have lost their lives, either in the flames, in accidents from falling walls or in the streets; 98,000 were made homeless, and the loss exceeded $200,000,000. The great London fire was not a source of much grief to the insurance companies, for, although there were insurance companies then, their business was on a small scale, but the insurance companies of both the United States and Great Britain were very seriously affected by the Chicago blaze, and many of them lost so heavily as to be compelled to go out of business.

Next in importance to the great Chicago fire was the fire of Boston, which occurred November 9 to 11, 1872. Like the other two, it was at first insignificant, but developed a fury which paralyzed the efforts of the fire department, and resulted in a conflagration which destroyed 800 business houses and residences and involved a loss of over $80,000,000. One peculiarity of the Boston fire was the fact that so-called fire-proof buildings suffered almost as much as others; great stone structures went down before the flames like cardboard. Fortunately, in the Boston fire, the loss of life was trifling, although the damage to business interests far exceeded the published statistics of the actual loss.

The ruin of the Russian capital, the Holy City of the Czars, at the time of its occupation by the French army in 1812, was not the only disaster of this kind that Moscow had suffered. In 1570, a fire started, as in the great London fire, in the shop of a baker.

ALL MOSCOW

was then composed, with the exception of the Kremlin of wooden buildings, as the city was in the immediate vicinity of vast forests and pineries, and wood was far cheaper than stone. There were then no fire departments; hand-bucket brigades proved entirely unequal to the emergency; the whole residence portion of the city was destroyed, and after the fire was over 200,000 persons were encamped in the vicinity of the city. The fire of 1812 was the deliberate act of the city authorities at the command of the Czar. On the approach of the French army the city was evacuated by the entire population. This act was represented as voluntary, but, in truth the inhabitants left their homes at the command of an absolute monarch, and obedience was enforced with a severity characteristic of a despotic ruler. The people were literally driven out at the point of the bayonet, and ere the French occupation began powder mines had been laid and piles of combustibles set in every square in the city. The prisoners of the jails were released before the evacuation on the specail condition that they should remain in the city and set fire to the houses. They did their work well, for the first night of the occupation flames burst out everywhere and raged in every quarter of the city until the whole was destroyed. It is estimated that 15,503 houses were burned and the population of 300,000 was rendered homeless at the beginning of a winter of arctic severity. The historians of Russia state, that, according to the best information obtainable, one-fourth of the exiles from Moscow perished of hunger and cold ere the advent of spring.

THE CITY OF THE SULTAN

has been the scene of a number of exceedingly disastrous conflagrations. The construction of the Constantinople houses closely resembles both that of Moscow and London before the great fire. The streets are very narrow, and in the Turkish, Armenian and Greek quarters the houses are of wood of very flimsy construction, the upper stories projecting sometimes almost touching across the street. In 1831 a great fire broke out which devastated almost the entire hill on which the city is builded; 18,000 houses were destroyed with great loss of life. Constantinople had many destructive fires before and has had many since, but this was the worst. There is no fire department in Turkey worthy the name, the engines being worked by hand and the largest hose not surpassing in size the garden hose used for sprinkling lawns in this country. A remarkable custom prevails, or rather prevailed up to 1855, in the Yildiz Kiosk. When a fire of any importance broke out in the capital, one of the officers of the Sultan's guards, with a yellow cloak wrapped closely round his form opened without ceremony the door of the Sultan's bed chamber knocked on the floor with his saber until the monarch was aroused, and stood there like a yellow statue until the Sultan rose, dressed, mounted his horse and, attended by his guards, went to the fire. Since the Crimean war, this, for some reason, has been discontinued, and the Sultan no longer attends Constantinople fires in person, being now represented by the Grand Vizier or some other official.

Great conflagrations are common in the crowded cities of Japan, and Yeddo, Pekin and Canton have often suffered from the fire fiend. In one fire only a few years ago, at Yeddo, 150,-000 people were rendered homeless, but a fire in a Chinese or Japanese city does not represent so much destruction as would be caused by the burning of even a warehouse in an American or European city, for the buildings are mostly of light wood, cost only a few dollars and are easily replaced. Cairo, the ancient capital of Egypt, was, in 1824, almost blotted out by a conflagration that destroyed the Arab portion of the city. Several great fires have occurred in

CALCUTTA AND BOMBAY,

where the conditions prevailing are closely similar to those of China, Japan and Egypt, but of recent years efficient fire departments have been organized in those cities, and the light bamboo and matting buildings are so easily removed that by blowing up or tearing down a few, the advance of a fire can be stopped. In 1842 Hamburg, the great commercial emporium of Northern Germany, was almost ruined by a fire among its warehouses which destroyed property to the amount of $35,000,000. Seven years before the great Hamburg fire New York similarly suffered; over 600 warehouses were blotted out, the loss being variously estimated at from $20,000,000 to $30,000,000. In 1851 San Francisco, then experiencing the good results of the mining boom of 1849, was almost wiped out of existence by a fire which destroyed 2,500 houses and left nearly the entire population homeless, a misfortune, however, which was not taken much to heart, for most were transients, and after being burned out a large portion left for the gold fields. In 1876 the flourishing City of St. Johns, Newfoundland, suffered from a conflagration which destroyed the entire business district of the city and caused a loss of $12,500,000. The improvement in fire apparatus and in the efficiency of the fire departments does not seem, in many cases, to count for much against a blaze well started, under favorable conditions, and fanned by a high wind.

TIME NOT SO LONG, AFTER ALL.

"Lord Brougham used to tell," says the Birmingham Post, "how he had conversed with an eye-witness to the execution of Charles I. and, as the former did not die until 1868, this represented a space of 219 years, with only one life between. Within the last few years there was to be met in London a gentleman whose grandfather had told him of a talk he once had with an old Devonshire laborer who had seen, when a child, the landing of William of Orange in Torbay. The writer of these lines has met at dinner one who had talked with a hostess of Dr. Johnson, in the person of Mrs. David Garrick; while Mr. Gladstone's earlier memoirs include an interview with Hannah More, who was the great lexicographer's flatterer and friend, and an acquaintanceship with Thomas Grenville, who, not far from 120 years ago, arranged the terms of separation between this country and the United States."

AGRICULTURAL

TREATING PRUNING WOUNDS.

A bulletin recently issued gives some results in the treatment of pruning wounds on trees. It says: Having done the pruning, and made the wounds, how shall we treat them? Shall they be covered with an application of any sort? This is almost universally re-recommended, especially when the wounds are large. In order to test this question, six different methods of treatment were carried through, all being used at each of the times when the pruning was done. The applications used were liquid grafting wax, shellac varnish, white lead paint, pine tar and coal tar, the other wounds being left with no application whatever. The comparison of the different applications is much more reliable than that between different times of pruning, for each tree received the same number of applications of each kind, so that the tree which was weak and feeble, where wounds would not readily heal, would leave the same impression upon the results in one case as in another. To incorporate all the observations made upon this point would be as uninteresting as useless. Wax is the only application which appears to possess any advantage in aiding the wound to heal, though most of the others did not hinder the process. A greater proportion of the wounds treated with wax are reported as healing extremely well than of any others, while but few are reported as healing slightly, the majority healing either well, very well, or extremely well. Those treated with shellac did not seem to have healed quite as well as those left untreated. Paint does not hinder the process of healing, and there is little evidence that it favors it, the slight variation being no more than would naturally occur between two sets of wounds treated in the same way. Those treated with pine tar seem not to have healed quite so well as those untreated, although the difference was not great. Coal tar, however, seems to have been a positive hindrance to the healing process, not one wound having been reported as healing extremely well, while the majority are reported as healing only fairly well. When we come to the matter of checking, conditions are different. Although untreated wounds heal as well as any, except those covered with wax, we find that they check worst of all. Only two wounds of those left without an application of any kind, in our experiments are reported as not checked, while most are reported as checked and many as badly checked. In this matter the paint stands pre-eminently at the head. By far the greater part of the wounds treated with paint are reported as not checked, nearly all the rest as slightly checked, only three as checked and one as badly checked. Wax and coal tar are about on a parity in this matter, both being decidedly beneficial though neither is equal to paint. Shellac and pine tar also rank about even, the pine tar having a little the advantage. Both succeed in preventing checking in a measure, but not to any great extent. It will be seen, therefore that while an application of any sort may not be worth while so far as healing is concerned, and may indeed even hinder it, as in the case of coal tar, it is of decided value in preventing wounds from checking. This is doubtless as important as the matter of healing, for the checks readily serve as starting places for decay, which may in time destroy the life of the tree.

It was noticed in the pruning done in January and February, when the weather was cold, that these wounds which were not treated with any application very soon began to check, while all the applications prevented this for a time. The shellac soon began to crack and drop off and the wood would then check in the spots thus exposed. The wax showed some tendency to do likewise, though not so much. The bark was commonly found to have died back for one-fourth of an inch or more, except where wax or shellac had been used. In these cases it seemed to be healthy and sound entirely to the edge. As to durability, there is still a different ranking of the various applications. The coal tar seems to have stayed on better than any of the others. This may not, however, indicate any particular advantage. It colors the wound, and that color remains, but perhaps without very much body to serve as a protection to the wood itself. Next to this comes the paint, which stayed nearly as well as the coal tar, and this in turn followed by the grafting wax, which proved to be fairly durable. Both shellac and pine tar failed utterly in this regard. In no case are either of them reported as staying well. In nearly every case they were all gone, or nearly gone, in June, 1897. Of course the question of durability is not an important one, provided the results may be obtained without it. If the wound heals well and does not check, it matters little whether the application stays well or not, but in general it will be found that if the application does not stay the wound is likely to crack open. Taking all things together, nothing seems to be better for covering the wounds made in pruning than common lead paint, which is closely followed by grafting wax. The wax is superior to paint in the matter of healing, but does not last as well and is not so convenient to apply, although in warm weather when it works well there is little trouble in this regard. Coal tar is useful in preventing the wood from checking, but appears to be a positive hindrance to healing so that, in spite of the fact that it stays well, there is little to recommend it. Pine tar is no aid to healing, being apparently a trifle detrimental while it helps only slightly in the matter of checking, and does not last well, therefore it has nothing to recommend it. Shellac is a failure. It does not last and neither aids the wound in healing, nor, to any appreciable extent, prevents it from checking.

FIXING UP THE FENCES.

The fence question is one of those persistent problems that will not down. In fact, the problem is sure to come up every time the fence goes down. If the farmer could arrange to have all the posts of any particular line of fence rot off at the same time, or all the boards to spring loose at once, the question would be much simplified. It would then be a question of rebuilding, and easily solved. But when it comes to fixing up the weak places and rebuilding a spot here and there with a new post in one place and a mended wire or renewed board in another, the problem becomes more complicated and vexatious. We are tempted to follow a system of patching, promising ourselves that the mending will last for a year or two and the doctored spots will last as long as the rest of the fence, when we will have a new one.

Fences must be fixed up as long as wood decays or wire and boards break, and we would suggest a few principles which we find practicable in doing the work: First, begin the work when building in the first place. Wire is supplanting all other kinds of fencing for field divisions. When properly built, a wire fence will last a long time and the repairing will be confined to renewing an occasional post or mending a broken wire. But where poorly built there is a ceaseless demand in restretching the wires and bracing the posts anew. Needed repairs should be attended to promptly. A broken post, is no support, but by swaying in the wind, loosens the wires and sags the fence on either side, and, again a broken spot is always a temptation to stock. They are always sure to find the weak places, and the hole is certain to be larger before they leave it. This is especially true of yard fences where we use boards and nails. Then we would say, let promptness in repairing any weakness or break be the second principle upon which we work. Third, be thorough. An old fence is a hard customer to deal with. As a rule it is best to use radical measures where a fence needs more than a mere strengthening in some weak part. When a fence gets in a dilapidated condition it is economy to tear it out at once and rebuild. Most of the old material can be used again and the fence instead of being patched for a year or six months will need no attention for several years and will also present a better appearance. We once knew a man who was always fixing his old fences and never rebuilding. Almost every post had a prop against it and the neighbors said that whenever the wind changed Mr. Blank was out changing the props along his fences. We must all have some old fences and of necessity must do more or less patching at times; but it has been our experience that the most satisfactory way is to make a business of pulling off the wires and straightening up the posts, renewing any that may be broken off. Then the work is done for sometime. In repairing board or rail fences the sound posts can be settled to their places, new ones put in, and then the boards renailed. A poor fence is always a dangerous fence. A large percentage of all injury to stock is done in old fences, where the wires have become loosened or detached and the slack condition offers a temptation to stock. We cannot be too careful in keeping the ends of wires fastened where stock will not run into them. There is a general practice of stretching a wire along an old rail fence as a support to broken posts and to keep stock from rubbing against it. We know of no better and cheaper way to reinforce an old fence. Be careful, however, if horses have access to it that it is not left too long. If it is partially fallen down they will attempt to cross it and the chances are they will be injured.

ARE THE PULLETS LAYING?

With a season where obstacles of almost every form have been encountered, the farmer who has hens, few or many, must be looking very earnestly for eggs. Are the pullets laying? If not, what is the trouble. If early hatched and now five months old they should be shelling out eggs worth two cents each in the market. If they fail of their duty something is wrong and to find what that is and remove it, is the first duty of the farmer. Is it an overfat condition or a tendency to fat forming? Is it that the birds are lousy or the nests filthy? Is it because of lack either of food or exercise? Assuming that the birds are from four and one-half to five months old one of these questions will probably touch the seat of the difficulty. Attend to the pullets and they will attend to you. Get the machinery for egg building into operation at the earliest possible moment and keep it busy until April. Then the year's account will balance itself in a fair manner and the secret of successful poultry keeping be solved.

A CURIOUS TOWN.

The most curious town in England is Northwich. There is not a straight street, nor, in fact, a straight house, in the place; every part of it has the appearance of having recently suffered from the visitations of an earthquake. Northwich, as everyone knows, is the center of the salt industry. On nearly all sides of the town are big salt works, with their engines, pumping hundreds of thousands of gallons of brine every week. At a depth of some 200 or 300 feet are immense subterranean lakes of brine, and as the contents of these are pumped and pumped away, the upper crust of earth is correspondingly weakened, and the result is an occasional subsidence. These subsidences have a "pulling" effect on the nearest buildings, which are drawn all ways, giving the town an upside down appearance.

A DOG ON TWO LEGS.

A correspondent of Nature tells a remarkable story of a dog, which having, through an accident, lost both legs on the right-hand side, has learned to walk and to run on its two remaining legs. Enough remains of the right foreleg to serve as an occasional prop, but when running the dog touches the ground only with the two left legs. With these it hops rapidly along, and having been a trained sheep-dog before the accident, it manages to herd its flock as it did when it had all its legs.

1897. DECEMBER. 1897.						
SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	

North Hastings Review.

MADOC, DECEMBER 16, 1897.

To the Farmers of Canada.

The following has been sent to THE REVIEW for publication, and will be of interest to our farmer readers:

The annual distribution of samples of some of the best varieties of seed grain to farmers, for test in different parts of the Dominion, has, during the past ten years done much to direct attention to the importance of sowing the best sorts of seed, and in many sections of the country this introduction of new sorts has resulted in a decided improvement in the yield and quality of the grain produced. Nearly all the varieties sent out are grown on the Experimental Farms and are selected from among those which, after being submitted to careful and repeated tests, have produced the largest average crops of grain of good quality.

Having received instructions from the Honourable Minister of Agriculture to continue this useful work and make another distribution during the coming season, I shall be pleased to receive applications from all who desire samples. As heretofore, one sample of one variety only can be sent to each applicant, and the distribution will be confined to samples of wheat, oats, barley, field pease, Indian corn and potatoes.

Among the varieties of grain to be distributed during the coming season will be some of the more promising of the new cross-bred sorts which have been produced at the Experimental Farms. All the grain sent out will be carefully cleaned and true to name. To prevent the disappointment which occurs when parties receive samples of varieties they already have, it would be well for each person applying to name two or three sorts which he would prefer, arranging them in the order of preference; when, in case the stock of the first named variety is exhausted, the second or third could be substituted. As it is proposed to only send these samples on personal, single application, it is important that every farmer who desires a sample should apply for himself. Lists of names will not be considered. All letters addressed to the Central Farm at Ottawa may be sent free of Postage, and the samples weighing three pounds each will be sent free to the applicants, through the mail. The distribution will begin early in December, and as the stock is limited and the applications will be filled in the order in which they are received, those sent in early will have the advantage. Applications may, however, be sent in at any time before the 1st of March; but after that date the list will be closed so as to ensure the sending out of all the samples in time for early sowing.

WM. SAUNDERS,
Director, Experimental Farms.

Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, December 8th, 1897.

Lied Under Oath.

Tweed, Dec. 9.—"During all my experience on the bench I have never heard tougher swearing in either a whiskey case, a horse case or an election trial, than I have heard here to-day; and I would but be doing my duty to call the attention of the County Crown Attorney to some of the evidence given by some of the witnesses at this court, and make an example of them." So said Judge Fraleck, as he rendered decision in the Conway vs. Leveck case in the Division Court. On this recommendation, warrants for perjury will be issued against a couple of witnesses.

—The Belleville Intelligencer says that Richard Haggerty, of Huntingdon, was summoned before the magistrate last week for offering meat for sale on the market which was unfit for human food. The case was enlarged until Saturday next.

—Last week thieves entered the residence of Mr. Martin Penrose at Deloro and stole a quantity of pork. The same night they visited Mr. Geo. Anger's barn and stole a number of geese.

DIAMONDS!—If you want a genuine Diamond Ring for engagement or a solid gold 18 carat wedding ring call and see Bargman & Co., Jonas, Manager

FOR THE CHRISTMAS TRADE.

Another Tour of Inspection completed after hunting over the Manufacturing Centre.

USEFUL RESULT.--- A large Collection of very Special and Useful Articles for the Christmas Trade arriving daily.

When all are delivered there will be offered to our Customers the largest Assortment of Useful and Reliable Articles ever collected by any dealer in the trade.

It is not necessary to go to the Klondyke to gain wealth. Just pass through our several Departments, and see for yourself the bargains offered at

ALEX. MILNE'S.

Madoc's Leading Jewellery Store.

WE LEAD, OTHERS FOLLOW.



Our Christmas goods have all arrived, but we do not expect you to come and buy from us first. We give you a chance to look elsewhere and see if you can get the same goods for the prices you can get them from us. It is not always the price you want to look, but it is the quality of the goods, which you can only get at Bargman & Co's, such as Clocks, Watches, Jewelery of all kinds, Silverware and Optical Goods of all kinds.

Watch Repairing a Specialty as we have a first-class workman and we guarantee his work.

A MERRY CHRISMAS TO ALL.

TERMS to suit the purchaser.

☞ Cash paid for Old Gold and Silver.

BARGMAN & Co.,
One door north of the P. O. Block.

JONAS, Manager.

New Advertisements.

Lost.

Lost in the village of Madoc, about 2 weeks ago, 2 Store Books and 1 Account Book, one containing papers of no value but to the owner. Anyone finding the same will oblige the undersigned by leaving at the REVIEW Office.

50 JAMES C. CARSON.

Tenders.

Tenders will be received up to the end of December for thirty cords of sound, straight body wood, Beech and Maple, to be delivered in the yard of the Model School by the First of next March, properly piled to the satisfaction of the School Board. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

FRED E. SEYMOUR,
50 Secretary, School Board.

Municipal Elections!

To the Municipal Electors of the

Township of Madoc.

Notice is hereby given that the nominations for Reeve, 1st Deputy Reeve, 2nd Deputy Reeve, and two Councillors, for the Township of Madoc, for the year 1898, will be held in the TOWN HALL, ELDORADO, on

MONDAY, DECEMBER 27, '97,

at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon.

The Polling, if any, will be held in the following Divisions on Monday, January 3rd, 1898;—

Division No. 1.—J. A. Ketcheson, Returning Officer; Division No. 2.—J. Remington, Returning Officer; Division No. 3.—O. Johnson, Returning Officer; Division No. 4.—James O'Hara, sr., Returning Officer.

The voting on the Local Option By-law will also take place on the same date, and at the above mentioned places.

J. R. KETCHESON,
50 Township Clerk

Prospectors' Class.

Prospectors' Class at Kingston Mining School opens January 4th. Lasts eight weeks

W. C. GOODWIN,
49-4 Director.

Estray.

Strayed from the premises of the undersigned, Lot No. 6, in the 8th Concession of Madoc, on or about the middle of September, a red two year-old Heifer. Any person knowing of the whereabouts please communicate with

J. H. PRINGLE,
48-3 Madoc, P. O

Municipal Elections!

To the Municipal Electors of the

VILLAGE of MADOC.

Notice is hereby given that the nominations of Reeve, 4 Councillors, and 3 School Trustees, for the Village of Madoc for 1898 will be held in the

TOWN HALL, MADOC,

—ON—

Monday, December 27th,

1897, at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon.

The polling, if any, will be held in the following Divisions on Monday, January 3rd, 1898:—

Polling sub-division No. 1.—Town Hall, B. O'Hara, Returning officer; polling sub-division No. 2.—Shoe-shop of W. H. Atkins, W. H. Atkins, Deputy Returning officer.

The voting on the by-law for the establishment of a Public Library in the said Village of Madoc will also take place on the same date and at the above mentioned places.

B. O'HARA,
50 Village Clerk.

Tax Notice.

All persons indebted to the Village of Madoc for taxes, for 1897, are hereby notified to settle the same by Saturday, December 18th. I will be at Mullett's Harness Shop on Saturday afternoons to receive the same.

JOSEPH CHAMBERS,
49-2 Tax Collector.

Strayed.

Came into the premises of the undersigned about the middle of July one two-year old red moolie Heifer. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take her away.

JOSEPH HARTON,
Near Partridge Lake,
49-3 Grimsthorpe.

Tenders for Wood.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned until December 24th, 1897, for 30 cords of Wood for the Madoc High School. Wood to be sound maple body. Cord wood to be delivered and piled in the yard of the Madoc High School, after the 1st of January, 1897.

WILLIAM CROSS.
Madoc, Dec. 6th, 1897. Secretary.

Rooms to Let.

IN WRIGHT'S BLOCK. Apply to D. W. WRIGHT, Madoc.

Christmas Greeting to All

We have just received a large and handsome stock of CHOICE SILVERWARE from two of the largest manufacturers in Toronto and Hamilton.....

Good Silverware

Makes a handsome XMAS PRESENT

Watch our window and see our handsome case which will appear in a few days.

It must be cleared off by Xmas.

Come early and get your choice.

CONNOR & RICHARDSON,

Agents for the celebrated Grand Jewel Wood Cook Stove with Steel Oven, which sells on its merits.

HARDWARE, TINWARE, Etc.

1897 CHRISTMAS 1897

As usual a Full Line of

Goods for the Holidays.

At Wilson's Drug and Book Store.

Don't fail to call and examine and get prices before sending out of town or buying elsewhere.

Medical Hall,

DURHAM STREET. — MADOC.

GOODS

—FOR THE—

Holiday = = Trade!

We are showing a large assortment of useful things for the Holidays:—

Ladies' Gloves and Mitts,
Ladies' Collars and Cuffs,
Ladies' Silk and embroidered Handkerchiefs,
Ladies' Silk Ties,
Ladies' Mink and Sable Ruffs,
Ladies' Fur Sets,
Ladies' Fur Capes,
Gentlemen's Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs,
Gentlemen's Silk and Wool Scarfs,
Gentlemen's Ties,
Gentlemen's Collars and Cuffs,
Gentlemen's Underwear,
Gentlemen's Umbrellas,
Gentlemen's Gloves and Mitts,

Lace Curtains, Bed Spreads, Table Napkins, Table Linens, &c.

W. H. O'FLYNN,

POST OFFICE BLOCK.

Subscribe for

The REVIEW

From now to end of 1898 for $1.00.

LET NO ONE be OVERLOOKED.

You may omit the holly and the mistletoe, but the Christmas gift is an essential, an attribute to the enjoyment of a real live Christmas as the Turkey and Plum Pudding.

KID GLOVES.

We have a splendid range in Black and Colors, lined and unlined, in all sizes and qualities.

HANDKERCHIEFS.

A complete range in Picture Handkerchiefs, white Lawn and Linen Handkerchiefs, white Hemstitched and fancy colored Silk Handkerchiefs in great variety. Just the thing for a Christmas present.

MEN'S FURNISHINGS

White Laundried Shirts, Black Sateen Shirts, Braces, Collars, in all the newest shapes, Cuffs in Linen and Celluoid.

. . CHRISTMAS TIES. . .

Just to hand to-day a special shipment of Xmas Ties made especially to our order, all the newest goods and latest colorings.

NEW GOODS, NEW SHAPES, NEW COLORINGS, NEW PRICES.

- READY-TO-WEAR SUITS. -

Boys' two and three Piece Suits. We are offering some SPECIAL BARGAINS in these lines.

BOOTS and SHOES.

Our stock of Boots, Shoes and Granby Rubbers is complete, and our prices are at Rock Bottom.

REMEMBER we sell for cash, and can carve prices down fine.

BELAIR & McMASTER.

Butter, Eggs, Tallow, Lard and Dried Apples taken in exchange for goods.

North Hastings Review.

MADOC, DECEMBER 16, 1897.

HOME NEWS

Cape Cod Cranberries, Volume's.

—Christmas falls on Saturday this year—one week from next Saturday.

—Read the various new Christmas advertisements in this issue of THE REVIEW.

—Tweed News: Mr. John Gillen, Madoc, was a guest of Rev. Father Fleming on Saturday.

—Holiday Books of every description and at all prices at Atkins.

—Municipal nominations will be held on the 27th of December—one week from next Monday.

—Send the REVIEW as a Christmas present to your friends. Only $1.00 until January 1st., 1899.

—— Large stock Confectionery at Volume's.

—The Conservatives of East Hastings will meet on the 29th inst., at Roslin to select a candidate for the Legislature.

—The Rathbun company's agents have been purchasing large quantities of pine and cedar along Beaver creek.

Lamps, Lanterns, Lamp Glasses at G. A. Rollins'.

—The good sleighing of last week livened up business in Madoc while it lasted. Merchants hope for another snow fall before 'Xmas.

—Campbellford Herald:—"Miss Mabel Caskey, who is teaching a few miles from Madoc village spent her holidays at her home in Campbellford."

—See the exquisite line of Holiday goods, suitable for Christmas presents at Atkins.

—A "Forest and Streams Club" has been organized in Stirling, and a meeting will be held at Moon's hotel on Friday evening for the election of officers.

—It is rumored that the C. P. R. is ready to purchase the G. T. R. line from Madoc via Bridgewater to Perth for a double track, providing it can be got reasonably cheap.

—Games of all kinds at Atkins drug and book store.

7½ cents per lb. for Beef Hides and 80 cents each for Prime Sheep Skins is being paid at the Madoc tannery.

—Edward Barker, charged with stealing $5 from a man named Plane in Rawdon, was taken before Judge Lazier, Belleville. He pleaded guilty and was allowed to go on suspended sentence.

—See Atkins select stock of Christmas goods before you purchase.

—They say that a choir practice in one of the Belleville churches the other night, the members being nearly all ladies, was entirely broken up by some one thoughtlessly opening a box containing a number of dolls' hats of the latest styles.

——All wise people get their Groceries at Volumes's.

—Here is a funny thing. Tie a string about a yard long to a common door key. Then take the string in the right hand and hold it so the key will clear the floor four or five inches. If you can hold the string steady enough it will begin to swing back and forth in a straight line. Let another person take your left hand in his, and the motion of the key will change from the pendulum like swing to a circular motion. If the third person will place his hand on the shoulder of the second person, the key will stop. Try it and explain it if you can.

A brand new complete stock of Silverware at Bargman & Co's.

——Staple and Fancy Crockery at Volume's.

Model School Closing.

An account of the closing exercises of the Madoc Model School students this week has been received, but is unavoidably held over until next issue.

A Heavy Hog.

A few days ago Mr. Robert Wiggins, of Queensboro, killed a hog which, when dressed, weighed 589 pounds. Are there any larger in the country?

New Conservative Quarters.

It will be of interest to all Conservatives to know that we have now a thriving Conservative Club in the village of Madoc. Rooms with all modern comforts have been secured in A. F. Wood's new block, where there is a good supply of Parliamentary literature, daily papers, magazines, etc. The officers confidently hope that members of the party from the village and Riding will take advantage of the pleasant rooms and reading matter provided, as the rooms will be open continuously during the winter months. The club meets on the 2nd and 4th Friday of each month.

Temperance Meetings.

A series of temperance meetings will be held throughout the township of Madoc, in the interests of Local Option, by the celebrated lady lecturer, Miss Lillian M. Phelps, B. O., of St. Catharines, also Honor Graduate of the National School of Elocution and Oratory, Philadelphia, beginning on Monday, December 27th, 1897, as follows:—Hart's Church, Monday evening, 27th, inst; Hazard's Church, Tuesday evening, 28th, inst; Pres. Church, Allen Settlement, Wednesday evening, 29th, inst; Union Church, Thursday evening 30th, inst; O'Hara's School House, Friday evening, 31st, inst, commencing at 7.30 o'clock p. m. at each place. Miss Phelps has the reputation of being one of the most eloquent lady speakers of the day, and her addresses will undoubtedly be interesting. Local clergymen and other temperance advocates will also assist at these meetings. The public is cordiality invited to attend any or all of the meetings.

The New Teachers.

The Model School Board, at their last meeting, selected two new teachers to fill the vacancies that would otherwise occur after the New Year, owing to the resignation of Miss Whytock and the expiration of the time for which Miss O'Reilly had been engaged. One of the new members of the staff is Miss Annie Lynde, who is no stranger to the people of the section, and the other is Miss May Hamilton, of Paisley, whose testimonials promise that she will be a great acquisition to the place and to that great teaching body of which Mr. Tice has the superintendence. The great number of applications for these vacancies was an embarrassment as well as a surprise to the Board. There were sixty or more of them, and the careful reading of their different testimonials and recommendations, and the weighing and balancing of the merits and claims of the different applicants was a very serious and laborious undertaking. Let us hope the result will be for the best interests of the school.

Wire and cut Nails, Glass and Putty at G. A. Rollins'.

Have you seen the latest design in a piano case organ? We have got it. A full length music rest working automatically with the fall-board. This is something entirely new, and is pronounced perfect by all who have seen it. We placed a sample in our warerooms on Monday morning, and a large shipment will follow before the end of the week. Do you want a snap in an organ that has been used only a short time. We have got it and it is going to go for $85.00. When visiting our warerooms it will pay you just to examine our new Drop head sewing machine. Visitors always welcome. CONLEY CHURCH ORGAN & PIANO CO.

Election of Officers.

HAZARD'S CORNERS L. O. L. NO. 1133.

At the annual meeting of L. O. L. No. 1133, the following officers were elected for 1898:

W. M.—Geo. Burnside, re-elected,
D. M.—Jno. C. Moore "
Sec.—George Keene "
F. S.—James Burris "
Treas.—J. G. Blakley "
Chap.—Jno. Adams "
D. of C.—Wm. Farrell "
Lecturers—Jno. Burris and Henry Wannamaker, re-elected.
Committee—Norman West, Ransford Embury, S. Bush, George Donohue, John West.

L. O. L. NO. 517, ELDORADO.

At the regular December meeting the following officers were duly elected:

P. M.—Robt. Gordon.
W. M.—J. N. Rupert.
D. M.—Robt. Best.
Chap.—Geo. Sandford.
Sec.—Jno. McClintock.
F. S.—Thos. Bateman.
Treas.—Edgar Fox.
D. of C.—Robt. Gordon.
Lecturers—Robt. Wood and Lewis Shaw.
Committee—Mark Sandford, John Fox, Robt. Maynes, Henry Shaw and Edward Collins.

L. O. L. NO. 425, HUNTINGDON.

The following are the officers of the above lodge for 1898:

W. M., M. Emerson.
D. M., Wm. Ash.
Chap., T. B. Reynolds.
R. S., A. Holland.
F. S., J. Kilpatrick.
Treas., A. Kilpatrick.
D. of C., A. H. Downey.
Lecturers, H. Williamson.
Committee, J. Stevenson, R. Gay, T. Tummon, R. Downey, S. Tummon.

L. O. L. NO. 300, WEST HUNTINGDON.

At a meeting of Loyal Orange Lodge No. 300, held at West Huntingdon on December 6th, 1897, the following officers were elected:

W. M., Wm. Hawkins re-elected.
D. M., Wilbert Kingston.
Chap., Robert Roy.
Rec.-Sec., James M. Haggerty.
Fin.-Sec., Wilmott Kingston.
Treas., W. H. Kingston.
D. of C., F. P. Sherry.
Lecturer, Luther Dafoe.
Committee, Wm. Wilson, Nelson Sarles, Paul Kingston, Robert Good, John Wright.

L. O. L. NO. 160, MADOC.

The officers for L. O. L. No. 160, Madoc, are:

W. M., James A. Caskey.
D. M., John T. Hart.
Chap., William Knox.
Rec.-Sec., W. J. Moore.
Fin.-Sec., W. McMechan.
Treas., Frank Embury.
Lecturer, R. Woods.
D. of C., D. Robinson.
Committee, Jacob Pringle, R. McGhee, W. Mackininch, M. Mitchell, M. Bristol.

—Atkins for Drugs and Books.

Oysters 40c. per qt. at Volume's.

Employ G. A. Rollins to put up your pipes.

Farmers' Institute Meetings.

Two very interesting and profitable meetings of the N. H. Farmers' Institute were held in this village afternoon and evening of Tuesday. The addresses of Prof. Dean and J. McMillan, M. P., were among the best yet delivered in the Riding. The weather was very unfavorable, but there was a good attendance at each meeting.

California Prunes at Volume's.

Spectacles a specialty at Bargman & Co's.

BORN

WANNAMAKER.—In Madoc township, on December 10th inst., the wife of David P. Wannamaker, of a daughter.

SPECTACLES at Atkins.

Eyes scientifically tested free of charge at Geo. F. Maybee's jewelry store.

Highest prices paid for hides of all kinds. Connor & Richardson.

——Highest prices paid for Potatoes at Volume's.

Cleaned Raisins and Currants at Volume's.

Oranges and Lemons at Volume's.

TELEGRAPH POLES.

Mrs. H. D. McCaffrey,

OF OSWEGO, N. Y.,

Wants to buy.....

Good Green Cedar Poles

To be Delivered at Stations during the Winter of '97-'98.

Specifications and particulars on application to

J. W. BLAIR, Manager,
Orillia, Ont.

* COATS AND CAPES *

We are showing a very choice assortment of

Ladies' Cloth Coats.
Children's Cloth Coats.
Ladies' Cloth Capes.
Ladies' Fur Coats.
Ladies' Fur Capes.
Ladies' Fur Caperines.
Fancy Fur Ruffs.

All marked at Lowest Cash Prices.

GEO. RITCHIE & Co.,
Belleville.

1847. *Rogers Bros.* 1847.

Everybody knows Silverware stamped "1847, ROGERS BROS." means the very best that is made. I handle no other make. In making Christmas presents why not have the best, especially when it can be bought for as little money as inferior goods. That proposition is worth your serious consideration; there's money in it for you.

A very Large and Select stock of Jewelery to choose from—

FOR HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

My Watches are good and make excellent gifts. My Ladies' solid gold Watch at $23.00 is particularly interesting.

RINGS. . . .

Admitting that a lady has a good ring or two, another one will always be welcome. You can have choice of a Diamond, or Diamond set with Opals, Emeralds, Rubies, Sapphires, Pearls, &c. I might go on and enumerate hundreds of articles, best way is to come in and see what you would like, am sure I can suit you. Will lay your purchase to one side until you require it.

G. F. MAYBEE,
Jeweler and Optician.

The Shoe . . .

. . . That Slips



is the sole excuse for rubbers or overshoes, which rot your boots, draw your feet and weaken your eyes. Live up to your opportunities! Wear the new rubber-soled, water-proofed, leather footwear. Black or tan. Sweatless, stylish and warm. World's Fair prize winners.

$5.00.

Ask for the Goodyear Welted,

Slater Slipless Shoe. CATALOGUE FREE

JOHN MOUNCEY, Sole Local Agent.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

MOCCASINS AND SHOE-PACKS. TRUNKS AND VALISES.

OF COURSE

You need Artics S.A., Alaskas S.A., Sandals S.A., Men's 3-buckle Manitoba's, 2-buckle Snow Excluders, and all the latest specialties in Gramby and Canadian Rubbers.

OF COURSE

You need Men's and Ladies' Felt Boots, Ladies' and Misses' Skating boots and Ladies' and Misses' felt-lined dong. boots.

OF COURSE

You need Men's and Boys' Oil Tan Moccasins, Men's Leg Shoe-Packs and Men's and Boys' Felt 4-Buckle Laplanders.

OF COURSE

You need Men's and Ladies' Felt Slippers and Men's and Ladies' fine Elk-skin wool-lined Slippers.

OF COURSE

You know we have a full line of Trunks and Valises in all the latest styles.

OF COURSE

You know we are an exclusive Boot and Shoe House and have a large assortment of the above lines.

J. MOUNCEY.

RUBBERS AND OVERSHOES.

DAWN

CHAPTER XX.

Arthur did not do much fishing that morning; indeed, he never so much as got his line into the water—he simply sat there lost in dreams, and hoping in a vague way that Angela would come back again. But she did not come back, though it would be difficult to say what prevented her; for, had he but known it, she was for the space of a full hour sitting within a hundred yards of him, and occasionally peeping out to watch his mode of fishing with some curiosity. It was, she reflected, exceedingly unlike that practiced by Jakes. She, too, was wishing that he would detect her, and come to talk to her; but, amongst other new sensations, she was now the victim of a most unaccountable shyness, and could not make up her mind to reveal her whereabouts.

At last Arthur awoke from his long reverie, and remembered, with a sudden pang, that he had had nothing to eat since the previous evening, and that he was, consequently, exceedingly hungry. He also discovered, on consulting his watch, that it was twelve o'clock, and, moreover, that he was quite stiff from sitting so long in the same position. So, sighing to think that such a vulgar necessity as that of obtaining food should force him to depart, he put up his unused fishing-rod and started for Isleworth, where he arrived just as the bell was ringing for lunch.

George received him with cold civility and asked him what sport he had, to which he was forced to reply—none.

"Did you see anybody there?"

"Yes, I met Miss Caresfoot."

"Ah! trust a girl to trail out a man. What is she like? I remember her a raw boned girl of fourteen with fine eyes."

"I think that she is the handsomest woman I ever saw," Arthur replied, coldly.

"Ah!" said George, with a rude little laugh, "youth is always enthusiastic, especially when the object is of the dairy-maid cut."

There was something so intensely insolent in his host's way of talking that Arthur longed to throw a dish at him, but he restrained his feelings, and dropped the subject.

"Let me see, you are just home from India, are you?" asked George, presently.

"I got back at the beginning of last month."

"And what were you doing there?"

"Traveling about and shooting."

"Did you get much sport?"

"No, I was rather unfortunate, but I and another fellow killed two tigers, and went after a rogue elephant; but he nearly killed us. I got some very good ibex-shooting in Cashmere, however."

"What do you intend to do with yourself now? Your education has been extravagantly expensive, especially the Cambridge part of it. Are you going to turn it to any account?"

"Yes. I am going to travel for another year, and then read for the bar. There is no particular object in being called too young, and I wish to see something more of the world first."

"Ah! I see, idleness called by a fine name."

"Really I cannot agree with you," said Arthur, who was rapidly losing his temper.

"Of course you can't, but every man has a right to choose his own road to the dogs. Come," he added, with a smile of malice, as he noticed Arthur's rising color, "no need to get angry; you see I stand in loco parentis, and feel bound to express my opinion."

"I must congratulate you on the success with which you assume the character," answered Arthur, now thoroughly put-out; "but, as everything I have done or mean to do is so distasteful to you, I think it is a pity that you did not give me the benefit of your advice a little sooner."

George's only answer was a laugh, and presently the two parted, detesting each other more cordially than ever.

At half past three, when George was still away, for he had gone out with his bailiff immediately after lunch, Philip and his daughter were shown into the drawing-room, where we may be sure Arthur was awaiting them.

"Mr. Caresfoot is not back yet," said Arthur, "but I do not suppose that he will be long."

"Oh! he will be here soon," said Philip, "because I told him we were coming to call. What sort of sport did you have? What, none? I am very sorry. You must come and try again—ah! I forgot you are going away. By the way, Mr. Heigham, why should you go just yet? If you are fond of fishing, and have nothing better to do, come and put up at the Abbey House for awhile, we are plain people, but there is plenty of room, and you shall have a hearty welcome. Would you care to come?"

It would have been amusing to any outsider to watch Angela's face as she heard this astounding proposition, for nobody had been invited inside her father's doors within her recollection. It assumed first of all a look of blank amazement, which was presently changed into one of absolute horror.

"Would he come, indeed?" reflected Arthur. "Would he step into Paradise? would he accept the humble offer of free quarters in the Garden of Eden?" Rapture beamed so visibly from every feature of his face that Philip saw it and smiled. Just as he was about to accept with enthusiasm, he caught sight of Angela's look of distress. It chilled him like the sudden [illegible] of cold water; she did not wish him to come, he thought, she did not care for him. Obliged, however, to give an answer, he said:

"I shall be delighted if"—and here he bowed toward her—"Miss Caresfoot does not object."

"If, father," broke in Angela, with hesitation, "you could arrange that Mr. Heigham came to-morrow, not to-day, it would be more convenient. I must get a room ready."

"Ah! domestic details; I had overlooked them. I dare say you can manage that—can you, Jane?"

"Oh, yes, easily, thank you."

As he said the words, the door was flung open, and "Lady Bellamy" was announced with the energy that a footman always devotes to the enunciation of a title, and next second a splendid creature, magnificently dressed, sailed into the room.

"Ah! how do you do, Mr. Caresfoot?" she said in that low, rich voice that he remembered so well. "It is some time since we met; indeed, it quite brings back old times to see you, when we were all young people together."

"At any rate, Lady Bellamy, you show no signs of age; indeed, if you will permit me to say so, you look more beautiful than ever."

"Ah! Mr. Caresfoot, you have not forgotten how to be gallant, but let me tell you that it entirely depends upon what light I am in. If you saw me in the midst of one of those new-fangled electric illuminations, you would see that I do look old; but what can one expect at forty?" Here her glance fell upon Angela's face for the first time, and she absolutely started; the great pupils of her eyes expanded and a dark frown spread itself for a moment over her countenance. Next second it was gone. "Is it possible that that beautiful girl is your daughter? But, remembering her mother, I need not ask. Look at her, Mr. Caresfoot, and then look at me, and say whether or not I look old. And who is the young man? Her lover, I suppose—at any rate, he looks like it; but please introduce me."

"Angela," said Philip, crossing to the window where they were talking, let me introduce you to Lady Bellamy. Mr. Heigham—Lady Bellamy."

"I am delighted to make your acquaintance, Miss Caresfoot, though I think it is very generous of me to say so."

Angela looked puzzled.

"Indeed!" she said.

"What! do you not guess why it is generous? Then look at yourself in the glass, and you will see. I used to have some pretensions to good looks, but I could never have stood beside you at the best of times, and now—— Your mother, even when I was at my best, always killed me if I was in the same room with her, and you are even handsomer than your mother."

Angela blushed very much at this unqualified praise, and, putting it and the exclamation her appearance had that morning wrung from Arthur together, she suddenly came to the conclusion that, odd as it may seem, she had never before taken the matter into serious consideration—that she must be very good-looking, a conclusion that made her feel extremely happy, she could not quite tell why.

It was whilst she was thus blushing and looking her happiest and loveliest that George, returning from his walk, chanced to look in at the window and see her, and, gradually drawn by the attraction of her beauty, his eyes fixed themselves intently upon her, and his coarse features grew instinct with a mixture of hungry wickedness and delighted astonishment. It was thus that Arthur and Lady Bellamy saw him. Philip, who was looking at a picture in the corner of the room, did not see him; nor, indeed, did Angela. The look was unmistakable, and once more the dark frown settled upon Lady Bellamy's brow, and the expanding pupils filled the heavy-lidded eyes. As for Arthur, it made him feel sick with unreasonable alarm.

Next minute George entered the room with a stupid smile upon his face, and looking as dazed as a bat that has suddenly been shown the sun. Angela's heaven-lit beauty had come upon his gross mind as a revelation; it fascinated him, he had lost his command over himself.

"Oh! here you are at last, George," said Lady Bellamy—it was always her habit to call him George. "We have all been like sheep without a shepherd, though I saw you keeping an eye on the flock through the window."

George started. He did not know that he had been observed.

"I did not know that you were all here, or I would have been back sooner," he said, and then began to shake hands.

When he came to Angela, he favored her with a tender pressure of the fingers and an elaborate and high-flown speech of welcome, both of which were inexpressibly disagreeable to her. But here Lady Bellamy intervened, and skilfully forced him into a conversation with her, in which Philip joined.

"What does Lady Bellamy mean by you of?" Angela asked Arthur, as soon as the hum of talk made it improbable that they would be overheard.

"Of an Egyptian sorceress, I think. Look at the low, curling forehead, the curling hair, the full lips, and the inscrutable look of the face."

"To my mind she is an ideal of the Spirit of Power. I am very much afraid of her; and, as for him"—nodding toward George—"I dislike him even more than I was prepared to," and she gave a little shudder. "By the way, Mr. Heigham, you really must not be so rash as to accept my father's invitation."

"If you do not wish to see me, of course I will not," he answered, in a hurt and disappointed tone.

"Oh! it is not that, indeed; how could you think so, when only this morning we agreed to be friends?"

"Well, what is it, then?" he asked, blankly.

"Why, Mr. Heigham, the fact is that we—that is, my old nurse and I, for my father is irregular in his meals, and always takes them by himself—live so very plainly, and I am ashamed to ask you to share our mode of life. For instance, we have nothing but bread and milk for breakfast;" and the golden head sunk in some confusion before his amused gaze.

"Oh! is that all?" he said, cheerily. "I am very fond of bread and milk."

"And then," went on Angela with her confession, "we never drink wine, and I know that gentlemen do."

"I am a teetotaller, so that does not matter."

"Really?"

"Yes—really."

"But, then, you know, my father shuts himself up all day, so that you will have nobody but myself to talk to."

"Oh! never mind"—encouragingly. "I am sure that we shall get on."

"Well, if, in spite of all this and a great deal more—oh! a very great deal that I have not time to tell you when you still care to come, I will do my best to amuse you. At any rate, we can read together; that will be something, if you don't find me too stupid. You must remember that I have only had a private education, and have never been to college like you. I shall be glad of the opportunity of rubbing up my classics a little; I have been neglecting them rather lately, and actually got into a mess over a passage in Aristophanes that I shall ask you to clear up."

This was enough for Arthur, whose knowledge of the classics was that of the ordinary university graduate; he turned the subject with remarkable promptitude.

"Tell me," he said, looking her straight in the face, "are you glad that I am coming?"

The gray eyes dropped a little before the boldness of his gaze, but she answered, unhesitatingly:

"Yes, for my own sake I am glad; but I fear that you will find it very dull."

"Come, Angela, we must be off, I want to be home by a quarter to six," said Philip just then.

She at once rose and shook hands with Arthur, murmuring, "Good-bye till to-morrow morning," and then with Lady Bellamy.

George, meanwhile, with the most unwonted hospitality was pressing her father to stay to dinner, and, when he declining, his intention of coming over to see him on the morrow. At last he got away, but not before Lady Bellamy had bid him a seemingly cordial adieu.

"You and your charming daughter must come and see me at Rewtham House, when we get in. What, have you not heard that Sir John has bought it from poor Maria Lee's executors?"

Philip turned pale as death, and hurried from the room.

"It is good," reflected Lady Bellamy, as she watched the effect of her shaft, "to let him know that I never forget."

But, even when her father had gone, the path was still blocked to Angela.

"What!" said George, who was, when in an amiable mood, that worst of all cads, a jocose cad, "are you going to play truant, too, my pretty cousin? Then first you must pay the penalty, not a very heavy one, however." And he threw his long arm round her waist, and prepared to give her a cousinly embrace.

At first Angela, not being accustomed to little jokes of the sort, did not understand what his intentions were, but as soon as she did, being an extremely powerful young woman, she soon put a stop to them, shaking George away from her so sharply by a single action of her lithe body, that stumbling over a footstool in his rapid backward passage, he in a trice measured his length upon the floor. Seeing what she had done, Angela turned and fled after her father.

As for Arthur, the scene was too much for his risible nerves, and he fairly roared with laughter, whilst even Lady Bellamy went as near to it as she ever did.

George rose, white with wrath.

"Mr. Heigham," he said, "I see nothing to laugh at in an accident."

"Don't you?" replied Arthur. "I do; it is just the most ludicrous accident that I ever saw."

George turned away muttering something that it was perhaps as well his guest did not hear, and at once began to attack Lady Bellamy.

"My dear George," was her rejoinder, "let this little adventure teach you that it is not wise for middle-aged men to indulge in gallantries toward young ladies, and especially young ladies of thews and sinews. Good night."

At the same moment the footman announced that the dog-cart which Arthur had ordered was waiting for him.

"Good-bye, Mr. Heigham, good-bye," said George, with angry sarcasm. "Within twenty-four hours you have killed my favorite dog, taken offense at my well-meant advice, and ridiculed my misfortune. If we should ever meet again doubtless you will have further surprises in store for me;" and, without giving Arthur time to make any reply, he left the room.

CHAPTER XXI.

Early on the day following Arthur's departure from Isleworth, Lady Bellamy received a note from George, requesting her, if convenient, to come and see him that morning, as he had something rather important to talk to her about.

"John," she said to her husband at breakfast, "do you want the brougham this morning?"

"No. Why?"

"Because I am going over to Isleworth."

"Hadn't you better take the luggage-cart, too, and your luggage in it, and go and live there altogether? It would save trouble sending backward and forward," suggested her husband, with severe sarcasm.

"I thought," she said, "that we had done with that sort of nonsense some years ago; are you going to begin it again."

"Yes, Lady Bellamy, I am. I am not going to stand being bullied and jeered at by that damned scoundrel Caresfoot any more. I am not going to stand your eternal visits to him."

"You have stood them for twenty years; rather late in the day to object, I think," she remarked, coolly, beginning her egg.

"It is never too late to mend; it is not too late for you to stop quietly at home and do your duty by your husband."

"Most men would think that I had done my duty by him pretty well. Twenty years ago, you were nobody, and had, comparatively speaking, nothing. Now you have a title and between three and four thousand a year. Who have you to thank for that? Certainly not yourself."

"Curse the title and the money! I had rather be a poor devil of an attorney with a large family, and five hundred a year to keep them on, than live the life I do between you and that vulgar beast Caresfoot. It's a dog life, not a man's;" and poor Bellamy was so overcome at his real or imaginary wrongs that the tears actually rolled down his puffy little face.

His wife surveyed him with some amusement.

"I think," she said, "that you are a miserable creature."

"Perhaps I am, Anne; but I tell you what it is, even a miserable creature can be driven too far. It may perhaps be worth your while to be a little careful."

She cast one swift look at him, a look not without apprehension in it, for there was a ring about his voice that she did not like, but his appearance was so ludicrously wretched that it reassured her. She finished her egg, and then, slowly driving her spoon through the shell, she said:

"Don't threaten, John; it is a bad habit, and shows an unchristian state of mind; besides, it might force me to cr-r-rush you, in self-defense, you know;" and John and the egg-shell having finally collapsed together, Lady Bellamy ordered the brougham.

Having thus sufficiently scourged her husband, she departed in due course to visit her own task-master, little guessing what awaited her at his hands. After all, there is a deal of poetic justice in the world. Little Smith, fresh from his mother's apron-strings, savagely beaten by the cock of the school, Jones, and to him Jones is an all-powerful, cruel devil, placed above all possibility of retribution; he however, little Smith, could see the omnipotent Jones being mentally plowed and harrowed by his papa, the clergyman, in celebration of the double event of his having missed a scholarship and taken too much sherry, it is probable that his wounded feelings would be greatly soothed. Nor does it stop there. Robinson, the squire of the parish, takes it out of the Rev. Jones and speaks ill of him to the bishop, a Low Churchman, on the matter of vestments, and very shortly afterward, Sir Buster Brown, the Chairman of Quarter Sessions, expresses his opinion pretty freely of Robinson in the magisterial capacity, only in his turn to receive a most unexampled wigging from her majesty's Judge, Baron Muddlebone, for not showing him that respect he was accustomed to receive from the high sheriff of the county. And even over the august person of the judge himself there hangs the fear of the only thing that he cannot commit for contempt, public opinion. Justice! why the world is full of it—only it is mostly built upon a foundation of wrong.

Lady Bellamy found George sitting in the dining-room beside the safe that had so greatly interested her husband. It was open, and he was reading a selection from the bundle of letters which the reader may remember having seen in his hands before.

"How do, Anne?" he said, without rising. "You look very handsome this morning. I never saw a woman wear better."

She vouchsafed no reply to his greeting, but turned as pale as death.

"What!" she said, huskily, pointing with her finger to the letters in his hand, "what are you doing with those letters?"

"Bravo, Anne; quite tragic. What a Lady Macbeth you would make! Come quite, 'All the perfumes of Araby will not sweeten this little hand. Oh, oh, oh!' Go on."

What are you doing with those letters?"

"Have you never broken a dog by showing him the whip, Anne? I have got something to ask of you, and I wish to get you into a generous frame of mind, first. Listen now. I am going to read you a few extracts from a past that is so vividly recorded here."

She sank into a chair, hid her face in her hands, and groaned. George, whose own features betrayed a certain nervousness, took a yellow sheet of paper, and began to read.

To be Continued.

WINTER FUN.

"Will you think of me when I am gone?" he asked. "I shall be glad to," she replied with a sigh, "if you will make it possible." Then he went.

Her father—"Do you think you can support her in the style to which she has been accustomed?" Her sweeter —"I could, but I prefer to have her live like a lady."

"The horse has another point of superiority over the wheel." "What is it?" "When a horse is getting ready to shy at anything you can tell it by his ears."

Mrs. Ginger—"How dare you talk to me in that way? I never saw such impudence. And you call yourself a lady's maid, do you?" The maid—"I was a lady's maid before I worked for you, ma'am."

"I suppose classical music is all right in its place," said Maud. "I'm sure it is," replied Mamie. "I don't care to listen to it myself, but sometimes you have to play it in order to get a man to go home."

He—"The worst of cycling is that it brings one in contact with all kinds of people." She, thinking of her bruises—"It certainly does. Especially the first week or so."

Friend, leaving the office with the broker,—"I say, old man, you didn't lock your safe." Broker—"No, I never do. It cost £60, and I don't want burglars to spoil it for the little I've got in it."

"If I were in your shoes," said Mrs. Doncater, "I would——" "Hold on right there," interrupted Mrs. Burnock, "let us not go beyond the realm of possibilities." Three seconds later the front door went shut with a loud bang!

CLASSIFIED.

Housekeeper to Tramp—Why don't you go to work?

Tramp—Can't get work.

There is plenty to be done.

None that I can do.

Haven't you any trade?

No'm.

No business or profession of any kind?

No'm.

Didn't you ever have?

No'm.

Poor fellow! I see what the matter is. You had a rich father.

A COMMENDABLE AIM.

And you expect, said the cynic, with a sneer, to abolish war?

No, said the member of the Peace Society; but I think it ought to be carried on exclusively by the Jingo newspapers.

THE HOME.

FOR WINTER COMFORT.

In houses where stoves are depended upon for heat the temperature is so variable that one must take particular precaution to keep from catching cold during nights. The ordinary muslin night clothes are uncomfortably cold, but those made of flannelette, or tennis flannel, are just the thing. This material washes nicely and comes in many pretty patterns. Especially suitable are the cream white with dainty blue or pink pin stripes. Small checked patterns can also be bought, and the plain ground is preferred by some. Torchon lace and narrow ribbons make such a gown very pretty. If trimming is desired this lace is most suitable, because it is durable and heavy enough for the flannelette. Feather stitching with colored silk floss to match the stripe in the material make a pretty finish for these gowns. Sacks of flannelette are worn over the night dress by many women. They prove most comfortable for arms and shoulders on cold nights. They can be made very pretty with silk stitching, lace and little ribbon bows.

This is the season when the housewife is busy quilting her store of winter comforters. Some pretty ones seen recently were of cheesecloth, just as thick as and light and downy as anyone could desire. A cream colored one was tied closely with tufts of pale blue yarn and buttonholed around the edge with the blue yarn. Another was dark red tied with cream colored yarn and buttonholed around the edge likewise. A handsome yellow one to be given away for Christmas was tied with yellowy ann two shades darker. This one was very attractive. An old but pretty one was of gaudily figured black calico. There was much red among the colors and red calico had been chosen for a border. This border was about a foot wide all around the entire quilt on both sides. This comforter was quilted by hand and was a very substantial looking affair.

Figured cotton challis makes soft, light quilts, and as a rule it washes well. Colored cheesecloth fades with washing, but it is not expensive in the first place and is so pretty. Quilts need washing occasionally, so if made light they can be handled without much labor. It pays, however, to take extra pains and care so they do not become soiled as they are never so nice after washing.

TO GET RID OF COCKROACHES.

Various methods of destroying them are recommended. Borax scattered about their haunts will sometimes drive them away. Cucumber parings are said to have the same effect. Corrosive sublimate will surely kill them, but it is dangerous to use. An exchange gives the following, which is certainly worth trying.

"Cockroaches seemed to thrive on every variety of poison I gave them for their number did not diminish. One day I took up an old almanac, and on one of its pages read this: Equal portions of cornmeal and red lead, mixed with molasses and spread on plates, will destroy roaches. And it did. I put it in several dishes after supper and set them on the floor, and at nine o'clock in the evening the dishes were so covered with roaches that the mixture was scarcely visible. The next night there were fewer, and in a week not a roach was seen. I have lived seven years since in the same house and have not seen one. Scatter unslacked lime in the chinks and holes from which they issue."

If one of the above methods is ineffectual, try fumigating the house with sulphur. If this is done thoroughly, one room at a time, it will be impossible for any insect to live in the house, but doors and windows must be closed and sealed up with cotton-wool, that none of the fumes escape from the room. It must not be opened for at least twenty-four hours.

FURNISHING A KITCHEN.

A good range will not only outwear two or three cheap ones, but do good work and be a comfort instead of a constant source of expense and torment. A steel range is superior in some respects to an iron one. Investigate their relative merits. Don't purchase either kind without a water-reservoir unless you have running water and a boiler. The "disk kettle" has had its day. A thermometer fixed in the oven door to indicate the degree of heat inside is a most convenient modern invention, and so is a "nest" of graduated covers for one pot-hole. A sheet-iron hood placed over a range and connected with a flue in the chimney will do much to keep the air of a kitchen pure by carrying off the steam and odors of cooking.

In a kitchen seven by nine feet, a table with drawers, shelves and hooks for holding nine tenths of the paraphernalia of baking and cooking is a convenience, but with a fair amount of space a plain table with sturdy legs is in every way better. Side-chairs, high stool and footstool should be of wood; rocker with cane seat and back, and both comfortably cushioned.

Its size and the scope of work done in a kitchen must determine what furniture, more than the essentials named is necessary to the comfort and convenience of the occupants.

SKELETON LEAVES.

A reader asks how to prepare and bleach skeleton leaves: Boil the leaves in equal parts of rain water and soft soap until you can separate the pulp from the skin; take them out into clear water; lay the leaf to be cleaned on glass, the upper side of the leaf next to the glass; then with a tooth-brush remove all pulp and skin, turn the leaf and repeat the process; when thoroughly done, put the leaf to bleach in this solution: One pound of sal soda, dissolved in five pints of rain water; one-half pound of chloride of lime, in three pints water; allow twenty-four hours for the latter to dissolve. Strain out the sediment, and pour the clear solution of lime into the solution of sal soda. The result will be a thick buttermilk solution, otherwise the lime was not strong enough. Filter this until it is perfectly clear.

For leaves, use one part of solution to one part of water; for ferns use the solution full strength. When perfectly white remove to clear water; let stand for several hours, changing two or three times; the last water should be a little blue; float out on paper, press in books when nearly dry.

In mounting use mucilage made of five parts of gum arabic, three parts white sugar, two parts of starch; add a very little water, boil and stir until thick and white.

ABOUT THE HOUSE.

A fashion now coming in prescribes a handsome tinted globe to soften the full glare of a parlor lamp, instead of the frilled creations of silk, lace crepe, paper and artificial flowers, which of late years have been reared around the lamps.

People who have the frames already fitted to their lamps will continue to cover them, but in buying a new lamp, see that it has a pretty globe instead of a fancy shade.

The table is the central and most important article of furniture in the dining-room. The round table is in every way preferable to the oblong; it is more sociable, and lends itself admirably to decoration; while it may, if desired, be made long and narrow by the interpolation of leaves.

Armchairs for every one at table are now in vogue. They certainly are a great luxury, and do away with that temptation which so often comes to one to rest one's arms upon the table.

By mixing litharge—dry white lead —with glycerine to the consistency of putty you can make a cement that will mend a great many things. Crockery, earthenware and glass is readily united. It will stop leaks in the washboiler, in tinware, tighten loose joints in wood and iron, fasten on lamptops, secure bolts where the nut is lost and tighten loose ones. Never use the article mended under five or six days and you will find it will resist heat and water, either hot or cold, also acids of the ordinary kind.

A lady writes to an exchange that she had occasion to put her pantry of the little red and black ants that are such a nuisance to housekeepers by making a thick syrup of granulated sugar and adding to it half a teaspoonful of Rough on Rats. The ants attended the feast in large numbers the first day, but their numbers lessened day by day till all were gone. The utmost care must be exercised if children are around, as the Rough on Rats is a virulent poison. Fill the saucer containing the syrup in the runway of the ants.

When leather-covered chairs or couches have become dull or shabby-looking, their appearance may be improved by brushing them with white of egg. Beat the white to a stiff froth then with a bit of old linen apply to the leather, a little at a time. Do not rub too hard, and do not use the article till perfectly dry.

TOBACCO SMOKE ANALYZED

Smokers may be interested to know what it is they inhale in the fumes of the fragrant weed that soothes their irritable nerves. The old-fashioned idea was that tobacco smoke consisted mainly of carbonic acid and ammonia, but we are now told that it is made up of prussic acid, an alkaloid having a delightful odor, but dangerous to breathe, and as poisonous as nicotine, since a dose of one-twentieth of a grain will destroy animal life," and of aromatic principles "as yet undetermined," but not bad as such principles go, inasmuch as they are not poisonous. The active element of tobacco smoke is nicotine, but it is contented that the fresh noxious element and which is dubbed "collidine," has for some time been overlooked. When tobacco is poor in nicotine, it may yet be most poisonous, for then the "collidine" is in it will operate with vigor on the smoker.

STEEL FREIGHT CARS.

They Are Coming Into General Use by the Great Railroad Companies.

For some years, the reports of the great transportation companies show a constant and rapid abandonment of wooden freight cars in favor of those made of steel. The wisdom of the change is seen in increased earning power, due to the fact that the proportion of paying to non-paying weight moved is raised to a marked degree. Steel cars are more expensive than wooden ones, car for car, but, given a certain amount of freight to be carried, the number of steel cars adequate for its transportation will cost about the same amount as would be expended for wooden cars enough to do the same work. Fewer cars in shorter trains, make possible the employment of fewer men in handling freight and rolling stock, while less land need be devoted to yard uses. A train of thirty steel cars with a capacity of 100,000 pounds each will carry 1,500 tons of paying freight, and the dead weight 2,010 tons. A train of the same gross weight of the best standard 60,000-pound capacity cars would be made up of two-thirds paying load and one-third weight of cars—that is, the cars hauled would weigh 703 tons, or 193 tons more than the car weight in the steel car train. This item alone is more than the average train load of paying freight, counting all train mileage, on many respectable railroads. The average, for instance, on seven representative roads from the latest official figures is 257 tons. The saving in weight only indicates a part of the saving in the cost of hauling. A steam railroad authority says that in this change is to be found, doubtless, one explanation of the fact that the net earnings of railways are now increasing so much faster than their gross earnings.

MIRTH.

Laugh and grow fat.

Pooh! You mean grow fat and get laughed at.

Two Christmas Turkeys.

Oh, it was glorious Christmas weather—sunshine and blue skies and a nipping frosty air that whisked about, tweaking noses and filliping cheeks until they bloomed like peonies!

Church was out, and a stream of people poured along the streets in the merriest humor imaginable, for, bless us all, it was Christmas day, and their hearts were aglow with the spirit of peace on earth and good will toward men.

The youngsters went hurrying homeward with skates slung over their shoulders of the new and glittering pattern especially delighted in by Santa Claus, for fine as the ice was the ringing of the noontide bells had called up visions of turkey and stuffing, plum pudding and mince pie which no mortal boy could resist.

As for little girls in the new hoods and mittens and muffs they had found in the chimney place that morning, between vanity and appetite they stood irresolute at their own front gates, such happy, rosy, chubby creatures that everybody smiled involuntarily at sight of them.

The policemen on the corners slapped their arms about like windmills to keep themselves warm, grinning from ear to ear just because it was Christmas day. And over all pealed the joyous music of the bells in carols that found an echo on every lip.

Even the houses wore a gala air. Wreaths of evergreens hung in all the windows high and low, and the market on the corner was a thing of beauty and a joy forever, with piles of crimson cranberries, golden pumpkins, sear turnips, celery, apples, pears and nuts heaped picturesquely behind its fixed stare upon the table, where there were flowers and silver and cut glass, and on the side table, smoking hot and browned till he crackled all over, loomed up the mighty outlines of the prize turkey. For one man!

All at once the oddest idea popped into the head of that one man. If he only stopped to think about it, nothing would have happened, and the prize turkey never would have played a part in a story. But, for once in his life the old man acted from the spur of the moment. He hurried out into the hall, put on his coat and hat, opened the door, slipped back into the dining room and took up the platter from the table.

Oh, but that was a monstrous bird. Thirty pounds? Fifty! Old Ebenezer fairly staggered under its weight as he cautiously picked his way over the ice and snow toward the cottage door, and he couldn't even spare a hand to knock. The toe of his boot managed to make a good, smart rapping, however—a sound so unwonted that the father ran hastily out, with the children trooping in his train.

"Good day," gasped the visitor, quite out of breath after his Herculean efforts. "Good day, and wish you merry Christmas! You don't know me, but I'm your next door neighbor, Ebenezer Green. I've got the prize turkey, but I can't eat you to help me eat it, for I'm very lonely over there all by myself. Can I come in?"

"Come in? Well, the father saw in a trice how it was, and he opened wide to let in the turkey and its bearer, not to speak of a rush of crisp, chill air. The spirit of good will stirred in his heart, and forgetting the disparity of wealth and poverty between them he felt only a warm throb of sympathy for the solitary old man. The mother stepped forward, kindly gentle in a simple courtesy which would have become a palace.

"You need not have brought your dinner with you, sir," she said, smiling. "You are quite welcome to a share of ours on Christmas day. Jimmy, get a plate for the gentleman, and John," turning to her husband, "do not let him hold that heavy platter. Oh, what a turkey! He must have been raised in a land of giants."

So once again it chanced that the big turkey and the little one were side by side. The cottage was very soon a scene of riotous enjoyment, for Ebenezer's spirits rose at a bound and he felt like a boy again. He sent Jimmy back with a note to his housekeeper, for though he had suddenly become mad when she found not only him but the turkey gone.

Over went the flowers, and the nuts and raisins, and apples and pears and grapes, the mince pies and the plum pudding from the great house to the small, and the children, who had not had a square meal for weeks, sat down to a board fairly groaning under the weight of the good things on it. The little boys ate till they could barely see.

The little girls were nearly distracted between admiration of the pink roses nodding in the tall vase on the festal board and astonishment at the modesty when Mr. Green set it to blazing in burning brandy.

And the father and mother wondered how their neighbor had ever got his reputation of being stiff and proud. Never had so delightful a guest descended into their modest household before.

They all put in and washed up the dinner dishes afterward. The father washed and Ebenezer Green wiped, wishing the directors of the bank could see him, and the young feet tripped briskly to and fro until everything was in its place, clean as clean could be. It was a real frolic.

Then they pressed up around the fire. The big logs had come from Mr. Green's cellar not many minutes before Jimmy had worn a path through the snow to the house next door. It was a story telling time, and in the cheery glow on the hearth the father poured out his soul and told how he had been thrown out of work by the closing of a factory, how hard he had tried to find another place, but to no avail, and how all they had to live upon was the sum his dear wife earned by sewing and Jimmy's pittance from the market. And the wife, in her turn, told how brave and patient he had been, with a loving glance that made him blush with pleasure.

And Mr. Green promised that he should have something to do by New Year's day and gave his word upon it, feeling for the first time how much happiness a rich man has the power to create.

Then it was his turn. The children gathered at his knee to drink in breathlessly his tales of travel by land and sea, of strange countries he had seen and people he had known—queer, quaint people in far off places, whose custom and history sounded like the most entrancing of fairy tales. The baby drew nearer and nearer, and finally climbed upon his knee, listening with her great blue eyes wide open. When it was her bedtime, she laid her cheek upon his in a soft caress.

"She loves you," she said, and in a burst of laughter was led away—not far, for the house was very tiny. Her childish voice could be heard prattling on while the elder sister made her ready for bed, and then all fell suddenly into silence, while the little one knelt beside her crib and murmured the dear familiar words of her "Now I lay me down to sleep."

Oh, that was a happy Christmas day! As it drew toward its close Ebenezer Green lingered in his sitting room, bare and empty after that he had left so full of love and cheerful content. The fire leaped and flared and threw its rich light into the shadows round his chair. He felt the baby arms still round his neck, the dimpled baby cheek pressed close to his own, while the old seamed with the cares of the world, and when the chimes rang out at midnight soft and clear the old man bowed his head, and for the first time in many a year he breathed a little prayer.

THE PRETTY SERGEANT.

The story of Virginia Ghesquiere, the French heroine, who was decorated with the order of the Legion of Honor for distinguished bravery during one of the campaigns of the French army in Spain, is graphically told by Emile Cere in his history of "Madame Sans-Gene et Les Femmes Soldats."

In the conscription of 1806 a young man by the name of Ghesquiere was enlisted among the forced recruits of the department of the Haut-Rhin. The beardless conscript was frail and delicate, utterly unfit to bear the fatigues and hardships of war. Realizing the physical incapacity of her twin brother, whom she very closely resembled, the brave and unselfish sister, Virginia, decided to take his place in the ranks.

With the courage of a high and noble motive, Virginia Ghesquiere begged her parents to allow her to do for France what her brother's ill health rendered it impossible for him to do, and so earnest did the young patriot plead that she won their consent.

Donning her brother's apparel, the intrepid girl presented herself at the department on the following day, and was assigned to the Twenty-seventh Regiment by the unsuspecting officer whose duty it was to enroll the recruits.

For six years the brave young woman preserved her disguise, and during this period was several times rewarded for gallant conduct. At Wagram the "pretty sergeant," as the modest, effeminate-looking young soldier was generally called, had the honor of saving the life of the colonel of the regiment, who had fallen into the Danube, and would have perished but for her efforts.

On the second of May, 1808, after the Battle of Lisbon, the "pretty sergeant" performed a deed of valor that won for her the decoration of the Legion of Honor.

The girl soldier, who was now sergeant of a company of riflemen, perceived at a short distance from the field of battle the figure of the colonel of the regiment lying under the body of his dead horse. Turning to two comrades, she said, "The body of a colonel is a flag that belongs to the regiment, and the Twenty-seventh will retake it."

As she spoke she advanced toward the prostrate officer, followed by two soldiers. Her comrades, both weak from loss of blood, were unable to reach the goal, so that task fell to the delicate fair lad upon her slender shoulders.

On reaching the spot, she found it impossible to lift the heavy body of the fallen officer, tug and struggle as she might. She was now, moreover, beset by two straggling English soldiers. Seized by a sort of frenzy at this interruption of a merciful deed, the little sergeant, with one of her assailants, wounded him in the shoulder, and then disabled the other by vigorous blows from her gun-stock.

Both Britons surrendered, and assisted her in placing the officer, who still breathed, upon a horse which had strayed near. Compelling the Englishmen to follow, the "pretty sergeant" made a triumphal entry into camp, and was soon after made a Chevalier of the Legion.

One of the most singular circumstances of this curious history is that after the war was over the woman who had won renown on the battlefield and public recognition from the empire chose to return to her native province, and resumed there the old simple, tranquil domestic life of her childhood.

Virginia Ghesquiere died in 1855, but her memory will always be among the inhabitants of Dezemont, who from one generation to another will tell their children's children the story of the girl-soldier who served France so heroically for her brother's sake.

POPULATION AND AREA.

The leading countries of the world rank in population as follows: China, 402,680,000; the British Empire, 381,037,574; Russian Empire, 113,351,649; United States, 73,000,000; France and her colonies, 59,666,967; German Empire, 52,244,508; Austro-Hungarian Empire, 41,827,700; Japan, 40,000,000; Turkish Empire, 33,559,787; Italy and her colonies, 31,970,785, and Spain and her colonies, 28,911,609. In area the leading countries stand in the following order; British Empire, 11,000,000 square miles; Russian Empire 8,644,109; China, 4,218,401; United States, 3,602,990; Brazil, 3,219,000; France and her colonies, 3,127,856; Turkish Empire, 1,652,383; Spain and her colonies, 760,076; Italy and colonies, 425,765, and the German Empire, 211,108.

HIS LAST WORDS.

Tireless Tank—Tell de boys dat I passed away happy, an' dat de way uv me death was sublime.

Wayside Wallows—I'll do it, pard; but how was yer hurt?

Tireless Tank—Run over by a loaded brewery wagon.

Remember

We don't advertise for mere effect, but for business. We know that, if you are subject to cramps, that you should have a prompt, efficient remedy on hand. Nerviline—nerve-pain cure—has a wonderful and immediate curative power. It relieves in one minute; it cures in five. Pleasant to the taste and the best known remedy for pain.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS

THE HEALTH OF THEIR DAUGHTERS SHOULD BE CAREFULLY WATCHED.

Young Girls Susceptible to Trouble That May Result in Decline—Pale Faces, Headaches and Fickle Appetite the Symptoms of Early Decay.

From the Sun, Orangeville, Ont.

Some months ago Maggie, the fifteen-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Sweeney, of John street, of this town, began to fail both in health and spirits. Her face was almost as white as chalk, her appetite very fickle, and her limbs began to swell. Notwithstanding her growing weakness she persisted in attending school until one day her teacher advised her to go home, and not to return until she felt better. At the same time the teacher, who knew the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in such cases, advised her to take them. The advice was followed, and Mrs. Sweeney told our reporter that almost from the outset there was an improvement in her daughter's condition. Her appetite became better, the color returned to her face, and the severe headaches that had made her so miserable vanished, and she is now feeling better than she has done for many months.

It is quite evident that this young maiden was suffering from a lack of blood, as do so many young girls who are just at a critical point in life and it is quite as apparent that there is no other remedy the equal of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in such cases. They enrich the blood, stimulate the nerves and build up the entire system, and mothers will act prudently if they insist upon their daughters taking an occasional box. We know from experience that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done great good in Orangeville and vicinity, and there is scarcely a day that our reporter does not come in contact with some one who has a good word to say for this wonderful medicine.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. Avoid imitation by insisting that every box you purchase is enclosed in a wrapper bearing the full trade mark. "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People."

COOL COURAGE.

How an Englishman Worked a Gun at Great Hazard.

A fine example of cool courage in presence of the enemy is contained in a dispatch in the Gazette of India. In the official report of the operations in the Tochi valley the name of Lieut. de Brett, of the Royal Artillery, was specially mentioned and attention was drawn to the rapidity with which he had brought reinforcements and ammunition to the front at Maizar.

When the young officer fell in with the force the enemy were pressing forward. There was a gun at hand, but it was without the usual appurtenances. This gun Lieut. de Brett loaded himself, and rammed the charge home with a rifle, without sponging out between the rounds. He recognized the supreme danger of what he was doing, and for that reason, refused to be helped by the Sepoys at hand, preferring to take all the risks himself. Afterward he improvised a sponge by wrapping a puggaree round a lance. Maj.-Gen. Corrie Bird, does not hesitate to say that the fact of the gun coming into action when it did, materially assisted in dispersing the enemy and extricating the escort.

SET FIRE TO HIS WIFE.

Minirano Doused Her with Benzine and Tar After Failing to Brain Her.

Antonio Minirano quarrelled with his wife early Thursday morning, in Erie, Penn., and after first failing to brain her, doused her with burning benzine and tar. Minirano and his wife entertained several of their countrymen late on Thursday night, and the husband became very cross. After the departure of the guests he went to the cellar for more wine, and, when his wife followed him with a lamp he threw a hammer at her, and missing the mark seized an open can containing benzine and tar and threw it over the woman. In an instant she was covered with fire. Her shrieks brought in three boarders who heard the woman cry, "Tony, you threw that stuff on me! You have killed me!" The oil and tar burned into the woman's flesh, and when the officers arrived the husband was engaged in plucking the crisped flesh from her body. The woman died before an ante-mortem statement could be secured. Minirano has been arrested.

THE PERFECT MARRIAGE.

A perfect and complete marriage is, perhaps as rare as perfect personal beauty.

Men and women are married fractionally—now a small fraction, than a large one.

Very few are married totally, and they probably only after some forty or fifty years of gradual approach and experiment.

Such large and sweet fruit is a complete marriage that needs a very long summer to ripen in, and then a long winter to mellow and season it.

But a real happy marriage of love and judgment between a noble man and a woman is one of the things so lovely that if the sun were, as the Greek poets fabled, a god, he might stop the world in order to feast his eyes on so rare a spectacle.

A COOL HAND AT THE GAME.

Bystander—I suppose we cannot conceive how cold it is up in the Klondike gold fields. I don't suppose you did much in the winter except play poker.

Returned Miner — Play poker! Mister, the frost would break the jackpots as soon as the first ante was made.

SOPHIA'S SAILOR SWEETHEART.

Slowly strolling seaward, some sailors sonorously sang sea songs. Sophia Sumpter, Shagtown's sweetest singer, startled, shrieked shrilly. Seeing sailors she stared surprised. Smiling, she said:

"Sir sailors, sing something softly. Something sorrowfully, sweetly sad."

Silas Sears, senior sailor, seeing Sophia's sentence singular, stood stupidly silent.

She, still standing sorrowfully solus, saw sunset splendors stealing skyward, saw silvery stars soon studding silent sky. Sheltered spots soon shaded seemed, sun setting silently, surely.

Sophia's serene splendor subdued Silas Sears's soul—singing seemed superfluous. Still some sweet singers—strangers softly, sweetly, serenaded Sophia.

Sadness subsiding, she smilingly scanned sailor Sears steadily.

Sears, slender, straight, stately, still stood silent.

"Stranger Sit," suggested Sophia. "Scarlet streaks slanting skyward say storm."

Sophia's sister Susan, sensible spinster, soon served supper.

"Supper, stranger," said she.

So Sears, supping serenely, sagaciously said some sensible sentences. Sophia's sire seeing stranger seek Sophia's side, seemed sorely suspicious.

Seeing such suspicions, Sears, settling score, strode, seaward, seeking ship.

Sophia's sire scolded soundly.

"Stop, stop!" solicited she, "sailor simply sought supper."

"Senselessly suspicious," she sighed, sleeplessly sorrowful.

Sunset saw Sophia Sumpter seeking strawberries. Seeing some striped snakes, she screamed shrilly startling Shepherd Sampson's sheep so sharply, sheep scattered seeking safety somehow.

Some scapegraces seeing sheep scattered, stole several; seeing same, Sophia shouted:

"Say, Sampson, some scoundrels stealing sheep."

Speaking stealthily scoundrels sought shelter, sending sheep straying. Shepherd Sampson seeing same, savagely shouting sought sheep.

Securely secreted somewhere, Silas Sears, sailor, saw Sophia's scare. Slaying snakes, Sophia smilingly scathed Sophia. She, sweetly smiling, sought strawberries successfully. Sears seeking same.

Sometime subsequently Sophia's spousal surprised Shagtown. Sire Sumpter sent superb silver set, senseless suspicions subdued. Sophia Sumpter Sears seeming such sweet signature.

DIVERSITY OF OPINION.

Diggs—Where do you think is the finest scenery in this country?

Griggs—Don't know. No two railway guide books agree on that point.

A Corn Photographed by X Rays

Shows a small hard kernel, covered by layers of hard skin. This tiny corn causes keen pain. The only sure means of extracting it, without pain, in a day, is Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Sure? Yes. Painless? Yes. Cheap? Yes, indeed! Try it.

MAKING HIMSELF SOLID.

Your little Jim seems to be popular with the other small boys.

Popular? The other day he asked if he could give each of his boy friends an apple, and when I came down stairs the entire barrelful was gone.

A BAD OMEN.

First Turkey—Oh, cheer up, old man, you are superstitious.

Second Turkey—No, I am not superstitious, but when I pick up cranberries by the kitchen door three days in succession it makes me kinder melancholy.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A QUESTION ANSWERED.

The father had been reading some news from the Klondike country, and in the article was a list in roung numbers of the fortunes that had been made there.

Say, papa, inquired the small son, what are round numbers?

They are numbers that are not square, my son, responded the father promptly; but the boy didn't know any more than he knew before.

W P C 897

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MONSOON is Fragrant
MONSOON is Delicious
MONSOON is Economical
MONSOON Indo-Ceylon Tea
IS THE BEST.
25, 30, 40, 50 and 60 cents per pound.
The Monsoon Tea Co., 7 Wellington-st. W., Toronto.

NOT AS HE EXPECTED.

She—There certainly must be some misunderstanding that you should insist upon breaking our engagement so shortly before the date fixed for our marriage.

He—There is. I understood that your father was wealthy.

HE WASN'T.

Bantings—Well, old fellow, I suppose that you are now willing to acknowledge the revival of confidence.

Larkin—Nothing of the sort, sir. My wife is just as skeptical as ever of the explanations I offer for being out late!

AGENTS WANTED.—BOSTON PERFECTION PIN RIM Co., 130 King St. W., Toronto.

Good Men Wanted in every township to sell our Sample $3.50, or stamped envelope for particulars. T. MOUNCE, 10 King St. W., Toronto.

SAUSAGE CASINGS.—New Importations, finest English sheep and American hog casings. Reliable goods at right prices. Park, Blackwell & Co., Limited, Toronto.

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33 Richmond West, Toronto.

DR. GOODE'S
PAINLESS PENNYROYAL PILLS
A Specific for Female Complaints,
are a true boon to every lady who suffers in the performance of nature's chief function. They cause pain and restore natural and healthy action of the ovarian vessels. For young and developing womanhood they are a remedy which can be used. They are compounded solely from the active principles of vegetable substances, and are perfectly safe and reliable. Ask your druggist for them, and if he does not keep them in stock he can procure them for you. Price $1.00 per Bottle, or 6 for $5.00. Wholesale Agents:
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Paid-up Capital.....2,000,000
Assets.....12,000,000
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DUNN'S BAKING POWDER
THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND
LARGEST SALE IN CANADA.

A CITY LUXURY.
Just as the city looks to the country for most of the luxuries used on its tables, so the country must turn to the city for those conveniences which are justly termed luxuries for the hard-working housewife. City housekeepers have learned to realize that to save time is to lengthen life.
SAPOLIO!
is one of the best known city luxuries and each time a cake is used an hour is saved. On floors, tables and painted work it acts like a charm. For scouring pots, pans and metals it has no equal. IF YOUR STOREKEEPER DOES NOT KEEP IT YOU SHOULD INSIST UPON HIS DOING SO, as it always gives satisfaction and its immense sale all over the United States makes it an almost necessary article to any well-supplied store. Everything shines after its use, and even the children delight in using it in their attempts to help around the house.

Strayed.

Came into the premises of the undersigned, lot 21, in the 10th concession of Madoc, three two-year-old Heifers. The owner may have the same by proving ptoperty and paying charges.

SAMUEL CASKEY.

HAY! HAY!

Just received and for sale at North Hastings Warehouse, a shipment of Baled Hay.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, October 26th, 1897.

BY-LAW No. 27.

To Prohibit the Sale of Liquor in the Township of Madoc.

The Municipal Council of the Township of Madoc hereby enacts as follows:

1. That the sale by retail of spirituous, fermented or other manufactured liquors, is and shall be prohibited in every tavern, inn or other place of public entertainment in the said municipality, and the sale thereof is altogether prohibited in every shop or place in the said municipality other than a house of public entertainment.

2. That the vote of the electors of the said Township of Madoc will be taken on the by-law, by the deputy-returning officers hereinafter named, on the third day of January, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight, commencing at nine o'clock in the morning, and continuing till five o'clock in the afternoon at the undermentioned places:

No. 1. Hart's School House, John Ketcheson, jr., deputy-returning officer.

No. 2. McCoy's School House, John Rimington, deputy-returning officer.

No. 3, Town Hall, O. Johnson, deputy-returning officer.

No. 4. O'Hara's School House, James O'Hara, sr., deputy-returning officer.

3. That on the fifteenth day of December A. D. 1897, at the Town Hall in the Township of Madoc at the hour of one o'clock in the afternoon, the reeve shall appoint in writing signed by himself two persons to attend at the final summing up of the votes by the clerk, and one person to attend at each polling place on behalf of the persons interested in and desirous of promoting the passing of this by-law, and a like number on behalf of the persons interested in and desirous of opposing the passing of the by-law.

4. That the clerk of the said municipal Council of the Township of Madoc shall attend at the Town Hall, Eldorado, at the hour of 12 o'clock, on the 4th day of January A. D., 1898, to sum up the number of votes given for and against this by-law.

5. This by-law shall come into operation and be of full force and effect on and after the first day of May, 1898.

WM. T. ALLEN,
Reeve.

Council Chambers, Madoc, Oct. 25, '97.

NOTICE BY CLERK.

Take notice that the above is a true copy of a proposed by-law which has been taken into consideration by the Municipal Council of the Township of Madoc and which will be finally passed by the said Council in the event of the assent of the electors being obtained thereto after one month from the first publication thereof in the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW, the date of which publication was the second day of December, 1897, and at the hour, day and place therein fixed for taking the votes of the electors, the polls will be held.

J. R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.

48

A BY-LAW

To Prohibit the Sale of Liquor in the Township of Wollaston.

The Municipal Council of the Township of Wollaston hereby enacts as follows:—1st. That the sale by retail of spirituous, fermented or other manufactured liquors is and shall be prohibited in every tavern, inn, or other place of public entertainment in the said Municipality, and the sale thereof is altogether prohibited in every shop and place in the said Municipality other than a house of public entertainment; 2nd. The vote of the electors of the said Township of Wollaston will be taken on the by-law by George Orr, the Returning Officer, the Clerk of said Municipality, on Monday the third (3rd) day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight (1898), commencing at nine (9) o'clock in the morning and continuing till five (5) o'clock in the afternoon in the Town Hall, Coe Hill, in said Township of Wollaston; 3rd, That on Monday, the twentieth (20th) day of December, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven (1897), at his office in the Town Hall, Coe Hill, at the hour of twelve (12) o'clock, noon, the Reeve shall appoint in writing, signed by himself, two persons to attend to the final summing up of the votes by the Clerk, and one person to attend at the polling place on behalf of the persons desirous of promoting the passage of the by-law, and one on behalf of the persons opposing the passing of the by-law; 4th, That the Clerk of the said Municipal Council shall attend at his office in the Town Hall on Tuesday, the fourth day of January, 1898, at the hour of ten (10) o'clock in the forenoon, to sum up the number of votes given for and against the by-law; 5th, This by-law shall come into operation and be of full force and effect on and after the first day of May next after the final passing thereof.

THOMAS NUGENT, Reeve.

Town Hall, Coe Hill, Oct. 11, 1897.

NOTICE TO ELECTORS OF WOLLASTON.

TAKE NOTICE that the above is a true copy of a proposed by-law, which has been taken into consideration by the Municipal Council of the Township of Wollaston, and which will be finally passed by the said Council in the event of the assent of the electors being obtained thereto after one month from the first publication thereof in the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW, the date of which publication was the 2nd day of December, 1897, and at the hour, day and place therein fixed for taking the votes of the electors the polls will be held.

GEORGE ORR,
Clerk of Wollaston.

Town Hall, Wollaston, Dec. 2, 1897.

Do these Lines
Dazzle your Eyes
It is an Optical peculiarity that some people cannot look at an arrangement of lines without being affected unpleasantly.
BUT THE LINES IN
Dress Goods, Cloaks, Wraps, and Blankets.
and General Furnishings,
submitted for your inspection by
B. O'HARA,
General Merchant.
Are agreeably Dazzling, in Variety, Quality and Price.
Let us have the pleasure of showing you lines that please.
B. O'HARA.

Agents Sell "Klondyke Gold Fields"

Like a whirlwind. Experienced canvassers reaping the richest harvest of their lives new beginners doing wonders. Nearly everybody subscribes. One young fellow on a farm at $12.00 a month is making $75.00. A lady type-writer at $3.00 a week is clearing $11.00. A mechanic who had earned $1.50 a day is clearing $5.00 a day. We want more agents. Canvassing outfit 25c., worth $1.00. THE BRADLEY-GARRETSON CO., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

WANTED—AGENTS.

"QUEEN VICTORIA" is booming. Eight thousand copies sold. Three thousand five hundred ordered from Australia; large quantity gone to South Africa; going like wild-fire in Canada. Lord Lorne, Her Majesty's son-in-law, says: "The Best Popular Life of the Queen I have seen," and thousands endorse the statement. Outfit free to canvassers; exclusive territory; books on time; easy to make five dollars daily; some make twice that.

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If you want protection from Loss or damage by Fire or Lightning, insure in the

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and you can save from 25 to 50% on your risks. For further particulars apply to

W. S. MARTIN, Agent,
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Leading Barber and Tobacconist!

Keeps in stock the Leading Brands of Cigars and Tobaccos.

Cigarettes, Cigarette Tobaccos, Package Tobaccos, Fancy Pipes, Tobacco pouches, Cigarette Makers, Cigar Holders, Cigar Cases, and other Smokers' Sundries too numerous to mention.

N.B.—Also a stock of fine Razors and Razor Strops which I put in good condition and guarantee at prices that will surprise you.

Your patronage appreciated.

Jas. Whytock,

BUTCHER,

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"Monsoon" Tea is put up by the Indian Tea growers as a sample of the best qualities of Indian teas. Therefore they use the greatest care in the selection of the Tea and its blend, that is why they put it up themselves and sell it only in the original packages thereby securing its purity and excellence. It up in ½ lb., 1 lb. and 5 lb. packages, and never sold in bulk.

ALL GOOD GROCERS KEEP IT.

If your grocer does not keep it, tell him to write to

STEEL, HAYTER & CO.
and 43 Front Street East, Toronto.

Spring Wall Paper.

C. B. Scantlebury makes an announcement.

Perfection has been reached in the new Wall Papers we are showing this spring.

Our new sample books are now ready. There are really no marked changes in the styles. Whatever your taste fancies, it can be successfully catered to from amongst the light, dainty shades to the darker, richer tones in reds, blues, greens, terra-cottas, tans, browns, violets, ambers, ochres, siennas, greys, heliotropes, etc., while prices are lower than ever.

If it is at all convenient to visit our warerooms we will place all of our facilities at your disposal and there are none better in this whole broad Dominion.

The new goods are simply beautiful—the only trouble is, the common-place name of "Wall Paper" does not begin to convey to your minds the wealth of design and coloring in these exquisite interior decorations.

If you cannot visit us, please write a postal for samples. Just say what rooms you think of papering, what prices you want to pay, and where you saw this advertisement.

The samples are all done up in book form and in complete sets of wall frieze and ceiling, and are sent to you free of charge either by mail or express.

These samples enable you to make as intelligent a selection as one could wish for.

We pay express charges on orders.

C. B. Scantlebury,
Belleville.

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Wood and Iron Pumps

Suction, Force, and combined Suction and Force.

Our Stock Pump is giving the best satisfaction of any Pump in the market.

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Try one of our "MAPLE LEAF" No. 1 Brantford, or POST FEED GRINDERS.

Call and see our new IDEAL and SUPERIOR Force Pumps.

Orders by mail promptly attended to Satisfaction guaranteed.

HART BROS.
Madoc.

Before you purchase an organ, do not forget that the

CONLEY CHURCH ORGAN

Is a high grade instrument.

The case is the very latest design. The tone is acknowledged to be superior to allothers.

In our line we lead, others follow.

THE CONLEY-CHURCH ORGAN and PIANO CO.

WANTED—An experienced canvasser to travel and appoint agents. No canvassing. Salary and expenses paid. THE BRADLEY-GARRETSON Co., Limited, Toronto.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

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The Most Popular Low Priced Wood Cook Produced.



The NEW BERMUDA. STOVES & RANGES

IT POSSESSES ALL THE GOOD POINTS WHICH HAVE MADE THE BERMUDA SO EASY TO SELL, SO SATISFACTORY TO OPERATE. And also an

Improved Sheet Steel Oven.

To Appreciate its Merits it must be seen.

R. R. CASEMENT & Co.

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GROCERY, FLOUR & FEED STORE,

Whytock's old stand. - One door north of Moon's Hotel.

A FULL LINE OF.....

GROCERIES, FLOUR & FEED,

ALWAYS IN STOCK.

BUTCHER SHOP

In connection with store. FRESH MEAT always on hand First-class butcher in charge of Meat Department. All goods delivered to any part of the village.

D. W. ROLLINS.

Some FALL BARGAINS

We are offering at SPECIAL BARGAINS a few

BUGGIES - AND - CUTTERS,

Both new and second-hand.

Call and examine and get prices.....

We also have a supply of



HORSE BLANKETS

Which we will sell at REDUCED RATES.

A NEW SUPPLY OF..... **Single and Double Light Harness**

Will be sold at the closest possible prices.

A few FINE YOUNG HORSES for sale Cheap.

LUMBER.—We have for sale about 40,000 feet of Hemlock Lumber, scantling, inch, and joice, different lengths and quality. Also a quantity of Pine.

A good second-hand Sewing Machine for sale Cheap Trial allowed.

T. L. NICKLE

NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.00 if paid Strictly in Advance

21st Year. NEW SERIES. No 51. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, December 23, 1897. POSTAGE PREPAID

CHRISTMAS.

(For The Review.)

We welcome thee, O Winter, who still'st the wind's deep wail,
And fills the air with soft white flakes a flimsy floating veil.
Thy cold crisps all the flowing streams, and sparkles on the hills;
And many a shout re-echoes far as all the air it fills.

The chiming bells peal forth the tale: the Christ-child's humble birth;
That He the children's king is now to dwell upon the earth.
He brings high grace to Heaven's host, and peace good-will below,
And in a manger mean he lies amid the falling snow.

Now accept ye for your Lord, Messiah God of all
Whose will is law, and fate, but who is sheltered by a stall,
Whose birthday is alike to all the chosen, and the best—
Of all the days that crown the earth the perfect day of rest.

And it was hailed by whirling storms, and by a wondrous star
That pointed to His lone abode the wise-men from afar,
Who gave to Him most precious gifts, and there to Him bowed low.
This was the greeting of the Highest to a land of woe.

Behold! the glorious Christmas-tree shine forth with many a light
That gleams afar into the gloom and in the gathered night.
He deserves our hearty thanks, though helpless still he lies:
An Infant in that dreary shed beneath Judea's skies.

G. B.

Empty Stockings.

Oh, mothers in homes that are happy
Where Christmas comes laden with cheer,
Where the children are dreaming already
Of the merriest day in the year.

As you gather your darlings around you
And tell the "story of old,"
Remember the homes that are dreary!
Remember the hearts that are cold!

And thanking the love that has dowered you
With all that is dearest and best,
Give freely, that from your abundance
Some bare little life may be blessed!

Oh go where the stockings are empty,
Where Christmas is naught but a name,
And give—for the love of the Christ-child!
'Twas to seek such as these that He came.

—ELLEN MANLY, in Christmas Ladies' Home Journal.

Christmas ... ... Suggestions.

Of all the days of the numbered years there is none that exercises so potent and varied an influence or that has left so indelible an impress upon the mind as Christmas day. Not only is it the greatest day in the year, but it stands pre-eminent among all the days that have been notched in the cycle of recorded time. The world had rolled its course through countless myriads of centuries, and then, less than nineteen hundred years ago—but yesterday, it might be called, so brief a period is this in the history of the earth—a Man was born whose natal day shall be commemorated, as we do now, far into the future beyond the limits of what the human eye can see or mind conceive.

* * *

It is to the people of this age the day of days. It has taught bad people to try to be good and good people to be better. There is a warm, generous enjoyment, an expansion of the sympathies, a glad joyousness in the young, and a light-hearted cheerfulness in the old. For that heart must be cold and cheerless, parched of the "milk of human kindness," and a desert spot in life's fair garden that does not cannot respond to the spirit of Christmas. And it will be a sad time for the world when our indwelling child-spirit shall not awaken and gladden our hearts at Christmas time.

* * *

Many have gone through the past year ill-tempered, querulous, fault-finding, with never a smile upon their faces nor a cheerful word upon their lips, trying hard to prove that life is all a mistake from beginning to end, and sowing tares in the heart, where never a thought should be sown that will not bear a blossom. To such it is to be hoped that the true spirit of this Christmastide will appeal. That the ghosts of their lives shall rise to them as they did to Scrooge, who for so many years could do nothing but growl out, "Bah! Humbug!" when he was greeted with "A merry Christmas." And that like him they may honor Christmas in their heart and try to keep it all the year.

* * *

It is the season for wise forgetfulness, for the softening of resentment, for reconciliations. Disunited families find an excuse for being friendly again, and the prodigals return and are forgiven. Old grudges should be forgotten and new friendships cemented. We may have been running in a selfish groove all the year, forgetful of all the world, but Christmas reminds us of our blindness and lifts us from the rut. The romance of the season touches us; we are under its spell. Generous impulses are in our hearts, kindly thoughts in our minds, and almost unconsciously we record a vow that henceforth we will be better men and woman, let our lot be what it may, and it is to the eternal credit of this season that the spirit of Christmas is responsible for many a heart being reclaimed from that selfishness and narrow, petty meanness which is the worst blight that can check the usefulness and kill the happiness of human lives.

* * *

Let some worthy poor person find a spot in your heart, as well as your pocketbook, this Christmas time. Every man and woman, no matter how poor, has a still poorer neighbor. Do your little share towards the general good cheer.

* * *

To you, dear readers, may all the season's blessings fall. We extend a kindly greeting, and to each and all we wish "A Merry, Merry Christmas."

Letter of Condolence.

TOWN HALL, Bridgewater, Dec. 15.

To the Widow and Family of the late John Moore, Esq.

Whereas it has pleased Almighty God in his wisdom to remove by death your husband and father, we, the Council of the Townships of Elzevir and Grimsthorpe in session assembled, cannot let this time pass without putting on record our expression of sympathy and condolence to you, his wife and family, in the great loss you have sustained. We realize that in him the township has lost one of its best councilmen and wisest sons, and pray that you may be sustained in this your hour of affliction, and that you may be guided by the great principles which he lived, viz., honesty of purpose and integrity of character, and that at last we may all join him in the great Council above.

Signed on behalf of the Council.

F. J. THOMPSON, *Reeve.*
R. W. MILLER, *Clerk.*

Deaths at Malone.

The correspondent at Malone sends the following to the Marmora Herald:—Death has come into our midst and claimed two for its prey. Mr. Ed. Richardson passed away on Wednesday night after an illness of some months with that dread disease consumption. He was a general favorite with both old and young. He leaves behind a father, three brothers and a sister with whom we sympathize. But they have comfort to know that he passed away with a grand hope of Heaven. The funeral sermon was preached by Rev. Mr. Curts after which the remains were taken to Madoc cemetery for interment. Deceased was twenty four years of age.

On Saturday evening death claimed little Jessie, daughter of Mr. Samuel Gifford. She was sick over three weeks. All that medical aid could do could not save her. She was four years old.

☞ Cape Cod Cranberries, Volume's.

The owners of the Merritt & Rebstock mine at Flinton will sink a fifty foot shaft.

Sneak thieves have been operating in many parts of the district. Load your shotguns.

Madoc Model School Closing.

One of the most interesting and pleasing events of the season was the closing exercises given by the Model School Students on the evening of Friday Dec. 10th. Owing to the small capacity of the hall the students were obliged to limit their invitations to the Model School staff and a few outside friends. The exercises were excellent in every respect, notwithstanding the fact that owing to the recent examinations the students were debarred from sufficient preparation.

The evening was thoroughly enjoyed by all present and much credit is due the young lady students for their untiring efforts in providing their friends a pleasant and sociable evening. One of the prominent features of the evening was the dainty and artistic decorations of the hall which is certainly an evidence that the young ladies are not lacking in taste.

The chair was filled by Mr. W. Nickle, who very ably performed his several duties. The programme opened by a lively chorus which was enthusiastically received. A fancy drill by several of the young ladies in which they gracefully and accurately performed their several motions to music which won the appreciation of all present.

Miss Maud Clinton won all hearts by her pleasant and expressive rendition of a very amusing selection, every tone and gesture spoke much for her ability in that line.

A duet by Misses Chard and McCoy was well rendered, both young ladies being in excellent voice.

A dialogue by Misses Weaver and Alexander was highly applauded, Miss Alexander in her quaint maiden cap and Miss Weaver as sweet sixteen playing their parts well.

In a song "Waiting for the Tide" Mr. F. Coleridge, Model School assistant, delighted his hearers by his well-trained and masterful voice. He has the happy faculty of expressing the sentiment of his selections to the very best advantage. Miss Bessie Lennox played the accompaniment in a splendid manner.

Miss Minnie St. Charles in her humorous interpretation of "An Old Maid's Trials" brought down the house in laughter.

The "Non-granting of the Franchise to Women" was discussed in the form of a twenty-minute debate, Messrs McKeown and Collins for the affirmative and Misses Foster and Doyle on the negative. Many good points were brought out by the negative which the affirmative attempted to dispute, after a lively discussion the judges decided that both sides had equally defended themselves.

During the evening an amusing paper was read by the editor of the Model Class.

Miss Annie Clancy of the High School, kindly offered her assistance and sang in a very pleasing manner. Her sweet young voice was much admired. Miss Cook and Miss Shannon acted as able accompanists for her different selections.

By far the most pleasing part of the programme was a valedictory accompanied by an address and presentation to the Model Principal, Mr. T. C. Tice. The Valedictory, read by Miss St. Charles, spoke much to show the high esteem and appreciation which the Model Class feel for their Principal. He was assured that his painstaking efforts and kindly sympathy had made a lasting impression upon his class and that their earnest prayer is ever that God may long spare him in his noble profession.

The Model School Staff was heartily thanked for their kindness to the students. The students were reminded of the great responsibility of their future calling. They were besought to be faithful teachers.

Then Miss Mackay read the following address, during which Mr. Tice was presented with five handsomely bound volumes of poems:—

MADOC, December 10th, 1897.

TO THE PRINCIPAL OF MODEL SCHOOL,

DEAR MR. TICE:—We, the students of the Madoc Model Class of 1897, take advantage of this, the last hour of our closing, to express in a slight degree our heartfelt appreciation of your faithful and sympathetic efforts in our behalf. We feel that we have, indeed, been fortunate in being under the able supervision of one combining in himself not only the qualifications of an efficient teacher but also those of a helpful, kindly friend. We assure you that your superior example in all that is courteous, true and honorable has made a lasting impression upon our hearts, and will influence us in the future. We recognize the fidelity that you have always shown in your arduous duties and your patient forbearance in our shortcomings and we trust that this may be a stimulus to us to act in like manner when intrusted with our work. We feel the honor of being members of your first Model Class and although your succeeding classes may be more capable we are sure that none of them can esteem you more highly than we.

As a slight token of our sincere feelings toward you we ask you to accept these few volumes of poems to serve as a loving link in the chain of remembrance of your class of '97.

Signed in behalf of the students.

MINNIE ST. CHARLES,
ALFRED MCKEOWN,
HELEN ROUS.
BESSIE COOK.
CHARLES CLARE.
EVERETT COLLINS.

Mr. Tice, though taken by surprise, expressed his deep gratitude in very feeling terms. He spoke of the pleasure that this, his first Model term, had afforded him, of his satisfaction at seeing the deep interest and kindly attention of the students and of their earnest and thorough work. He felt sure the student qualities so apparent during the session would be carried by them into their field of action and he was certain for each of them there was a bright destiny.

The evening, the closing of the Model term of '97 will long be remembered by teacher, student and visitor as one of unalloyed enjoyment and pleasure.

The programme was as follows:—

PART I.—Chorus—The Glee Club. Fancy Drill—8 Young Ladies. Recitation—selected—Miss Maude Clinton. Vocal Duet—Juanita—Misses Chard and McCoy. Song—Gathering the Myrtle with Mary—Miss Annie Clancy. Recitation—selected—Miss Minnie St. Charles. Debate—Messrs McKeown and Collins for and Misses Foster and Doyle against.

PART II.—Our Papers—Miss Minnie St. Charles. Song—Waiting for the Tide—Mr. Frank Coleridge. Dialogue—Aunt Prue—Misses Alexander and Weaver. Song—Sweet bunch of Daisies—Miss A. Clancy. Valedictory—Miss M. St. Charles. Address—Miss A. MacKay. Auld Lang Syne. God save the Queen.

Elzevir Council.

TOWN HALL, December 15th, 1897

Council met according to adjournment. Members all present except Mr. John Moore, deceased.

Minutes of last meeting read and confirmed.

On motion of McIlroy a by-law was prepared appointing Armor Jeffs, Jno. McIlroy and R. W. Miller deputy-returning officers for Queensboro, Johnston's and Bridgewater polling divisions respectively for the year 1898.

Moved by McIlroy, seconded by Gray, that this council endorse the Petition of the Dominion Alliance re License Law Amendments and that the reeve and clerk sign the petition. Carried.

Moved by McIlroy, seconded by Thomson, that James Flemming's petition re new school section be received and filed. Carried.

Moved by McIlroy, seconded by Gray, that council grant Jennie Holmes $12 to help pay for her services in teaching the children of Groves Settlement. Carried.

On motion of McIlroy, George Maynes got an order for $3.00 for building two culverts.

Moved by Thomson, seconded by McIlroy, that C. Switzer's taxes amounting to $3.50 be remitted for the year 1897. Carried.

Moved by Gray, seconded by Thomson, that the reeve and clerk go and settle with J. R. Orr for printing. Carried.

Moved by McIlroy, seconded by Gray, that Thos. McDonald be paid $1 for plank for bridge. Carried.

The clerk was authorized to purchase a new cash book for the treasurer.

Moved by Thomson, seconded by Gray, that Ed Rhodes get an order for $3.25 to pay for repairs on plow, broken while doing road work. Carried.

Moved by McIlroy, seconded by Gray, that Frost's bill amounting to $69 for repairs to Town Hall be paid. Carried.

McIlroy gave notice that a by-law will be introduced at next meeting of council to open out concession line between lots 4 and 5 in the 5th and 4 and 5 in the 6th concession.

On motion of Gray, John Groves got an order for $1 for digging ditch on road.

Moved by McIlroy, seconded by Gray, that Mrs. Whitthorn get an order for $5 for support and Frank Burns $5 worth of clothing. Carried.

Moved by Thomson that Rinaldo Kellar get a rebate of $2 on his taxes for 1897.

There being no seconder to Mr. Thomson's motion, the reeve declared the motion lost.

Moved by Gray, seconded by Thomson, that James Mair's bill for building culvert be not entertained. Carried.

Moved by Gray, seconded by Thomson, that the following bills be paid:

James Bradshaw, Road Sur....	$	27 50
F. J. Thompson, Salary, etc....		28 00
John Gray do		16 00
David Thomson do		18 00
W. J. McIlroy do		22 00
W. J. Wiggins, Collector.....		96 40
John Moore, Salary.....		14 00
R. W. Miller, Clerk and Treas..		138 00

Carried.

Moved by Thomson, seconded by McIlroy, that the school sections be paid the following amounts for school purposes for the year 1797:

S. S. No. 7—$592 04.
S. S. No. 2 $168 00.
S. S. No. 3—$170 92.
S. S. No. 4—$290 00.
S. S. No. 6—$260 54.
S. S. No. 7—$397 01.

Debenture for S. S. No. 2—$94 40.

Carried.

Moved by McIlroy, seconded by Gray, that this council requests the Government, through W. Cross, Esq., Madoc, not to remove the stage route between Madoc and Actinolite. Carried unanimously.

Moved by McIlroy, seconded by Thomson, that Thos. Campbell's request re road be laid over for future consideration. Carried.

On motion of McIlroy, John Kellar was paid $4 for building culvert.

Moved by McIlroy, seconded by Thomson, that the rolls be returned to the collector until next meeting of the council. Carried.

Council adjourned to call of chair.

R. W. MILLER,
Township Clerk.

—Games of all kinds at Atkins drug and book store.

☞ 7½ cents per lb. for Beef Hides and 8½ cents each for Prime Sheep Skins is being paid at the Madoc tannery.

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REFERENCE:—Canadian Bank of Commerce.

Madoc Lodge, No. 195, I.O.U.W.

THE Ancient Order of United Workmen meets every first and third Friday of each month, in Moon's New Block. Visiting brethren cordially welcomed.

J. R. ORR, Master Workman.
F. C. SHERWIN, Recorder.

Pioneer Lodge, No. 43, L. T. B.

MADOC, ONT.

THE above lodge of Loyal True Blues meets in the Orange Hall, Dale's Block, on the 1st and 3rd Thursdays of each month at 8 p.m. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

JAS. WILLIAMSON, Rec. Secretary. C. W. NIX, Worshipful Maste

L. O. L. No. 160.

MEETS in the Orange Hall, Madoc Village, the second Thursday in each month at 8 o'clock. Visiting members cordially welcomed.

ROBT. WOODS, W.M. WILLIAM KNOX, Secretary.

Madoc Lodge, No. 179, I.O.O.F.

MEETS in Oddfellows' Hall, Wilson Block, every Monday evening, at the hour of 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren will always be cordially welcomed.

WM. BROOKS, Rec. Secretary. DR. HARRISON, Noble Grand.
JAMES WHITE, Per. Secretary.

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THE UNDERSIGNED will deliver Milk in the Village of Madoc all the year round at 4 Cents per Quart.

R. JOHNSON & SON.

Madoc March 16th 1896.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

THE FIREMEN OF LONDON.

BRAVE FELLOWS, WELL TRAINED AND EFFICIENT.

It There Number is Far Below the City's Needs — Heavy Cumbersome and Inadequate Apparatus Used.

The Metropolitan fire brigade of London city and London county has proved too small. There are fewer fires in London in proportion to its size, than in any American city of the first class; nevertheless, a "standing fire brigade" equal to all emergencies it has been again and again proved is necessary in the great metropolis. It is a simple question of mathematics as to whether it is cheaper to burn up $10,000,000 every decade in one colossal burst of uncontrolled flame, or to increase the yearly output and keep a "standing force" equal to the crucial test, when that test comes.

The Londoners boast that they have "so few fires." Last year there were 4,845 calls or fire alarms, out of these 925 were false, but had to be answered all the same. Of the 3,920 fires that get a start, only 142 proved of really serious proportions and gave battle to the force; the rest were trifles, most of them merely chimney fires; which speaks rather badly for the London flue by the way.

The Metropolitan fire brigade was established thirty years ago, after the great fire of 1866, at which time St. Catharine's docks were destroyed. The world-famous Capt. Shaw soon took the force in hand and through his services London was content. Nevertheless, in 1887, fifteen millions of dollars went up in smoke in one grand bon-fire, and almost immediately the management of the fire brigade was changed and given into the hands of the county council, which still controls it. So much to past history.

THE PRESENT CHIEF

of the force, L. De L. Wells, R. N., has under him only 820 men and an area of 118 square miles to guard and protect; that means that he has the whole of London, broadly speaking, the city and the county, too. In the thirty years of the life of the brigade it has quadrupled its power and possessions but the frequency of fire has almost quadrupled too, and the brigade is not strong enough.

In London there are to-day but 57 land stations with 17 sub-street stations, and there are something over 40,000 miles of streets to be covered. Last year the engines traveled over 73,475 miles in answering their "few calls" to fire, and they used 103,000 tons of water in putting out chimney fires and the "142 that were serious."

The truth of the matter is that though London is water-logged—for it rains there three-sevenths of the time—though the very air is 82 per cent. water soaked, fire is growing to be daily a more imminent danger. The firemen have to work under the most unfavorable conditions, against material that once ignited would be in our dry atmosphere and frequent droughts, just so much tinder. It is pleaded that the London firemen cannot be expert as they have no great opportunity for practice. Well, that opportunity, will come, is come, in fact, and in time old, narrow, crooked, historical London will all be burned down and rebuilt, which will lessen the fire problems of the future.

Besides the 57 land stations there are five large floating stations, that guard the embankment and the docks where lies London's wealth. They have nine fire engines on barges and eight steam tugs that in case of a water front conflagration rush up and down the Thames, in among threatened shipping, extinguishing or driving off by hose power, floating, burning wreckage or, more dangerous still, the burning oil that usually makes

A FEATURE OF HORROR

in a river fire. To supplement the water force there are 13 barges and 12 skiffs, a force that applied to a lesser need would be magnificent, but London must pay for the cost of being the greatest city of the world. Her five floating stations, nine large engines eight tugs, thirteen barges and twelve skiffs are not enough for the miles upon miles of water front, where are enthroned the money marts, ing mills of the nation, the very seat of commerce of the "greatest commercial country of the globe."

Chief Wells, as has been said, has a force of only 820 trained men under him, and some 225 more are being put into working shape. His assistant officer is Sidney G. Gamble, and together they have done all that lay in their power to perfect the force; but for them to charge the possible emergency such as arose in November 19 last, with some six hundred men—for the rest of the city cannot be entirely neglected—is to enact again the famous charge of the Six Hundred. They can do their all, but help must come from outside sources; in this a wide street, a falling wall and a dead wind; if the wind had risen, if Red Cross street had been narrow, if the wall had stood, the fire might have been double its proportions. Fortune saved the day, not force for it was lacking.

The entire equipment of the department consists of fifty-nine hose carts and thirty-seven miles of hose, hose that is in every way modern and up-to-date, but not enough of it, or men to handle it for London's requirements. The department has but seven long ladders and two ladder trucks, properly speaking, supplemented by nine ladder "vans." The total sounds well, but let the dreaded duplicate fire of size demand a division of apparatus and what would happen? Think only of the miles to be traversed, for one of the two huge and efficient trucks to reach a fire, and the force shows up again weak.

The fire brigade has in use what is known as

THE MANUAL ENGINE.

There are eighty of them and for minor calls they are used exclusively and do good work, too. The force possesses, strictly speaking, but 57 land engines and is dependent on suburban assistance when these fall short. They have also two engine trollies.

London boasts two hundred fire escape stations and two hundred and thirty-seven fire escapes, but it has only one hundred and fifty-six watch boxes. The brigade has eleven coal vans, the capacity of which was severely tried in this last fire calamity, for the engines ate coal as did the fire the floating stock, the department is furnished with seventy-five drivers and seventeen pilots. The total number of horses is one hundred and thirty-seven.

No description of a fire department could be complete without a word about the horses. The London fire brigade has some of the most superb and well drilled animals in the world. The horses are trained as are ours. They know the alarms and go to their places as promptly as do the men. Stubborn or stupid action on the part of a fire horse might at any time mean thousands of dollars of extra loss. The horse, is, of course, utterly ignorant of this, nor has he any interest in the result as have his masters, yet who ever heard of the fire horse that was tardy, that was not willing to use his last breath to get there, who was not in place to have his collar snapped on, and at the sound ready to dart off with his heavy clattering load? More honor is due the fire horse than he gets from the public but he is appreciated by his co-workers, the men, and in London, as here, each station has its idol, and the strife for first place for their horses among the men is strong.

As compared with our home equipments

THE GENERAL VERDICT

in regard to the English fire equipment is that it is unnecessarily heavy cumbersome, bulky—that there are pounds upon pounds of superfluous weight dragged about, which make the placing and shifting of the engines in the narrow streets almost impossible, and always a matter of time and delay. If a step is to be made at the back of a truck it is ten times heavier than it need be. It is solid, Englishly solid. It won't break at an inopportune moment, but it and all the fixings of which it stands type make the truck just so much more defenseless in its own end.

The yearly cost of running this metropolitan fire brigade is $775,000, an enormous outlay yet small as compared with the risk in the great city. Thousands of quarters are in a dangerous a condition, despite the efficient fire force of fog and rain, which the brigade supplements, that the insurance companies will not touch them at all. The government pays $30,000 of this total for the protection of public buildings and $90,000 is paid cheerfully by the insurance companies; the rest, or $655,000 is met by the tax-payers.

But it is to be supposed now that an increased expenditure will be considered an economy. In less than twenty-four hours over ten times the sum total of the yearly cost of the department was eaten up, not because what there was of a defense was not good, but because there is only about half enough of it.

Taken as a whole the fire brigade of London is a superb body of efficient men well equipped. No blame should be put upon them, as a mass. Their discipline is good, they are splendid specimens of English manhood, but they are too few, and unless some steps be taken, an enemy from within may wipe out London which all England's standing army cannot defeat. It were economy for London to keep a standing fire brigade as well.

AN INFANT WARRIOR.

A Naval Hero's Baby Inherited the Love for Battle.

Lord Cochrane was one of the greatest naval commanders England ever had, and in 1817 he helped free Chile from that same Spanish yoke against which the Cubans are now fighting.

While he was serving Chile as the Commander-in-Chief of the navy he fought an engagement with his five-year-old son by his side. This extraordinary incident was the result of the child's indomitable will and his father's secret sympathy with his desires. Lady Cochrane had come from Santiago to Valparaiso to see her husband go off to war. She bade him good-by on board his ship and went ashore. As she was looking out of the window of her house and listening to the gun that was summoning all hands on board for the last time she saw her little son in the arms of the First Lieutenant, waving his cap and shouting "Viva la Patria!" as he was carried to the beach.

The sea lion's cub had insisted on going with his father, and before his frantic mother could reach him he was in the boat and underway to the flagship. Lord Cochrane could not delay the fleet to send him back. It seemed probable he was glad to get him, for if the First Lieutenant had had a pretty good notion of his master's desires how would he have dared to bring the boy aboard? The youngster was without other clothes than those he had on, and he was rigged out in a suit made of canvas by the delighted sailmaker.

Before the first engagement Lord Cochrane locked his son in the after cabin, but the child was not off this room for nothing. He wormed himself through the quarter gallery window, joined his father on deck, and, strange as it may seem, was allowed to stay there.

Lord Cochrane had a weakness for that sort of thing himself. He, the baby, stood there in his miniature midshipman's uniform, and handed powder fins up and down to the gunners. Presently a shot came off like a head of the marine next to him, and he was covered with blood, but he rushed to his father crying out: "I am not hurt, papa. The shot did not touch me. Jack says the ball is not made that can kill mamma's boy."

After that he was ordered below, and was carried away screaming, but victory rang in the family, so to speak, and he got on deck again, and was at last allowed to stay there till the last gun was fired.

THE FARM.

COMMERCIAL PEACH ORCHARDS.

For a commercial peach orchard, trees should always be purchased in the fall. Select some dry location and heel them in deeply, having all the roots in contact with the soil. As cold weather approaches, cover the entire top with soil or other material to the point where it is to be cut off at planting time. This protects the trees from excessive evaporation, as well as from severe freezing. By having them at hand in the spring, planting can often be done long before the nurseryman can deliver his trees. Clay lands should be plowed in the fall, as the mellowing by frost will permit of better as well as earlier planting. On our level lands we plow so as to plant the trees on the ridge in the center of a narrow land. This assists in drainage and makes a deeper, mellow soil for the tree roots. The trees were planted one rod apart in all the older orchards. Now the tendency is toward a greater distance.

The selection of varieties is a very important matter. Some of the finest peaches do not bear enough to be profitable. The fruit of some of the best varieties is too tender for shipment. Others ripen at the time when larger and better varieties are in the market. The list of profitable market sorts is small. The phenomenal success of the Elberta has created a large demand for trees of that variety. So far it is the best all around peach grown. A list suitable for one locality might not be the one which should be selected for another. Varieties do not behave alike in all localities. Markets are not alike in their demands. And no list can be given which is adapted to all localities. A good rule is to plant the varieties your nearest successful neighbour has found profitable.

Pruning should begin before the tree is planted and continue during its productive years, but it is most important that it be well done for the first three or four years. The roots may be pruned and most of the laterals may safely be ed before planting. Much of the taproot cut away. If all root pruning is done in the fall, before heeling in the trees, the wounded surfaces will granulate during the winter, and root growth begin much earlier in the spring. At planting time the top should be pruned to a straight whip not more than 24 or 30 inches high. The pruning the first year should consist in shortening the leading branches of the last years growth, leaving them distributed along the stem left at planting time. Avoid having the branches radiate from a common center. If properly distributed along the trunk, a branch broken by wind or an overload of fruit works no permanent injury to the tree. Pruning after the first year should consist in shortening the main branches so as to form a short jointed, compact head. Continue this shortening process each year, doing the work when the wood is dormant. If vigorous growth is allowed each year without shortening, in a few years the weight of the fruit is borne at the end of long branches, which are sure to break with the first load of fruit, when it ought to be in its prime. An old bearing orchard, which has not been properly trained, should be headed back severely. Should a crop failure follow, it will give the trees a chance to make ready for better crops. Such severe pruning should never be done after the flow of sap has started in the spring, but always when the wood is dormant.

In cultivating peach orchards, it is the common practice to plow away from the trees in the spring, then harrow the ground, and by the middle of June plow again, this time throwing the earth toward the trees, leveling the ground and doing all after-cultivation with the harrow. Some successful peach growers do not plow at all, but loosen the ground in the spring with the disc or cut-away harrow, doing all after-cultivation with the same tool or a common harrow, aiming at all times to have a mulch of mellow earth upon the surface. As soon after every rain as the ground is dry enough to work, the harrow is started to break the crust and renew the mulch at once. Continue cultivation until the fruit is about to ripen. If kept growing all summer the wood will ripen and fruit buds develop in good quantity for next year's crop.

SOME HINTS AS TO PRUNING.

The main thing with the fruit-grower, Dr. Fred. W. Carr, the horticulturist, says, is to watch the habit of growth of the young trees to prevent the formation of undesirable and crowding limbs, and to remove occasional suckers and water shoots which may spring out from the trunk and base of the branches as the tree gets older.

The top of the tree needs to be kept more dense in dry than in moist situations, the fruit being less likely to suffer from shade than from exposure to wind and sun. In the West low-headed trees are in favor, because believed to suffer less from the wind and sun-scald.

When pruning is done in late autumn or winter the wounds must remain exposed to trying conditions, before the chance to heal can come, whereas wounds made in early spring or during summer may begin healing at once.

As to whether the wounds should be left rough or be made smooth," Dr. Carr says, "the question was submitted to the trees, half of the wounds being left as made by the pruning-saw, the other being smoothed as by a chisel or knife." The difference in healing was slight and in favor of the saw cut, there being less checking, and the preparations used to cover the wound remaining a trifle better."

The next question was with what to cover the wound. To test this five different materials were used, namely, liquid grafting, wax, shellac varnish, white lead paint, pine tar, and coal tar, and as a check, nothing. The wax gave best results, both in aiding the wound to heal and in the durability. The shellac-covered wounds did not heal as well as those untreated. Paint did not hinder and there was but little evidence that it favored it. Pine tar was rather worse than nothing, and coal tar proved an absolute hindrance. But, says Dr. Carr, "when we come to the matter of checking, results are different. Untreated wounds check the worst of all; while those covered with paint checked least. Wax and coal tar are both decidedly beneficial. To prevent checking is quite as important as healing, as the checks serve as starting places for decay, which may, in time, destroy the life of the tree."

In the pruning done the first of the year, when the weather was cold, the wounds not treated with an application very soon began to check. While the applications prevented this for a time the shellac soon began to crack and drop off, when the exposed wood would then crack. The wax showed a tendency to do so, but not so badly.

Coal tar stayed on better than the others, paint coming next. If the wound heals well it does not matter whether the application drops off or not, but it was found that where the cover does not stay the wound is likely to crack open.

Taking everything into consideration, Dr. Carr says nothing seems better for covering pruning wounds than common paint, grafting wax ranking next.

DUCKS AND TURKEY.

The largest flocks and the most thrifty looking turkeys are found on farms having high dry land which has a light growth of grass and where a new breeding gobbler has lately been introduced. They generally do best on land where they have not been kept for years. As a rule, it is more difficult to keep them each year they are kept on a place, especially if a large number are grown. Twenty years ago it was easy for any one to raise turkeys.

When a place or region is overstocked turkey diseases become prevalent. Many in the east have given up turkey raising on account of loss from disease, and those who produced inferior stock on account of western competition. In turkey raising, as in producing any other crop, it pays best to raise the best.

About three-fourths of those who take up artificial duck raising make a failure of it because they are not suited to the business. It requires intense application and constant supervision. All hands must be up early and work early and late. Most people are unwilling to put in the 16 to 17 hours required during the long summer days, or 365 days in a thickly settled place is not suited for extensive duck raising. One should be located in the country, away from near neighbors and where cats are not so plenty. Ponds are not necessary to success, although the plumage of breeding birds that have access to them looks cleaner and in better condition. Young ducks grown for market do best if they have only water to drink.

NEW WAY OF SUPPLYING FRESH EGGS.

A large number of farmers near the cities retail their own eggs, chickens, etc., and have a good trade with the well-to-do families, but from now on they will be absolutely unable to supply all the eggs wanted. As it now is, farmers in remote districts take their eggs to the nearest store once a week or once in two weeks. The store keeper holds them usually a week or longer, the next man a few days longer and so on until these eggs are no longer strictly fresh when they reach the consumer.

Now, if a reliable man would gather eggs once a week from those whom he knows can be depended upon to give him only eggs which have been gathered every day and then express them to the farmer with the retail city trade so he in turn could deliver the eggs before they were five days old, a good business, in a small way, could be worked up for the dull months.

The points to be emphasized are: The eggs must be gathered only from reliable producers, and once a week. They can be expressed to retailer same day as received. All business must be done upon honor, as any dishonest methods would ruin the trade at once. As regards profits, a dollar a case should be readily received and two or more cases ought to be easily collected in a day.

SOLOMON'S TEMPLE.

It Amazes Even the People of This Extravagant Age.

A noted statistician and investigator who has lots of time for such work has been doing some figuring on the cost of the Temple of Solomon, and says few people even in these days of palmy extravagance and millionaire display have an adequate impression of the enormous cost of the great temple. According to Villalpandus the "talents" of gold, silver and brass were equal to the enormous sum of £6,879,822,000. The worth of the jewels is placed at a figure equally as high. The vessels of gold according to Josephus were valued at 140,000 talents, which, reduced to English money, was equal to £575,296,203. The vessels of silver, according to the same authority, were still more valuable, being equal to £646,314,000. Priests' vestments and the robes of singers, £2,010,000, and the trumpets, £203,000. To this add the expense of the building material, labor, etc., and some wonderful figures result. Ten thousand men hewing cedars, 60,000 bearers of burdens, 80,000 hewers of stone overseers, all of whom were employed for seven years, and upon whom besides their wages, Solomon bestowed £6,733,970. If their daily food was worth 50 cents each, the sum total for all was £63,877,088, during the time of building. The materials in the rough are estimated as having been worth £2,545,337,000. This gives a total, just for this much of the expense, which by no means expresses the whole cost, of £10,719,760,201 or about $52,117,034,867.40.

SCIENCE UPHOLDS BIBLE.

NO LONGER ANY CONFLICT BETWEEN THE TWO.

Startling Theories of the Author of "Genesis and Modern Science" — Six Days for Creation, Not Our Days, However — Interesting Conclusions Drawn by the Writer.

Was the earth created in six days? Is the Bible right, and are its critics wrong? Can the conflict between the Bible and science be amicably adjusted at last? To these queries an affirmative answer is given in a striking volume called "Genesis and Modern Science," which is just from the press. Warren R. Perce, a Newport, R. I., lawyer, is the author of this remarkable book. He has been at work on it for some twenty years, and his explanation of the process of creation and its literal agreement with the Bible is not only sensational, but has the ring of plausibility.

Mr. Perce interprets the Bible through the science of geology and astronomy. The theory that the solar system was created in six days, not days, however, as judged by modern standards, is scientifically demonstrated. The Bible, Mr. Perce avers, is not a text book of science. If the first chapter of Genesis had set forth the creation of the world in full detail, with the origin and laws of matter, the constitution and movements of the sun and planets, such statements could not have been understood at that time.

But the Bible must be consistent with science. The Scriptures need not say everything, but all they say must be true. Starting with the nebular hypothesis that the planets revolving around the sun were in the beginning rings of flaming matter thrown off by the sun, Mr. Perce holds that the earth and other worlds were formed by the cooling and condensing of these rings in the cold atmosphere. The inner part cooled first and drew together, leaving the outer mass still flaming with incandescent light. This was the creation of the first day out of primeval darkness—the outcome of the command, "Let there be light."

THE QUESTION OF LIGHT.

This may be said to explain away, in a measure, the point urged by some critics:—"How could there be light upon the earth before the sun shone upon it, which was not until the fourth day, according to the Bible?" Science and the Bible are at one here. But ages were consumed in this process. How can it be called a day? The day could not have signified the time between sunrise and sunset, for there was no sun—no earth in our sense. They were only masses of glowing gases. The real definition of day, according to Mr. Perce, must be a period of darkness, followed by a period of cosmic, or solar, light. The first day, then, was ages long, succeeding the night of chaos.

As the mass of the earth cooled down, becoming more dense, it glowed less and less, some of its substance passing from a gaseous to a liquid state, and the atmosphere was formed, reaching, doubtless, to the moon. Through these vapors the light of the earth grew dimmer and dimmer, and at last glowed no more. This was the second night.

The vapors cooled by the air fell in rain and cooled the earth, and then rose by its heat, forming clouds. The ocean was then boiling water, but as it cooled steam no longer rose, the waters were divided from the waters, there were clouds above, oceans and lakes beneath. Then first the sun's rays reached the earth, piercing the vapory clouds. This was the second day, and again science and the Bible agree.

But now the earth was still cooler, and the inner portion having cooled more rapidly than the outer the crust was not evenly supported, and fell in the ridges, like an apple when the pulp has dried and the skin becomes wrinkled. The ocean flowed into the valleys and the mountain tops appeared, just as the Bible states:—"Let the dry land appear."

Geology shows which portion of the authoritatively said to be the azoic earth thus first appeared. They are (without life) rocks which underlie Canada, Newfoundland and similar geological foundations. In this way the most solid part of the earth and the heaviest was toward the north, and as it emerged from the water the centre of gravity of the earth was changed.

THE EARTH SWINGS AROUND.

It had been revolving with its equator perpendicular to the ecliptic, the path in which the earth travels round the sun. It now swung around on account of the greater weight at the north, which was attracted by the sun, until the equator was coincident with the ecliptic. The consequence of this was that the northern hemisphere always turned to the sun, would have one unending day, the southern perpetual night. This is precisely the case with the moon to-day. The same side of the moon is always presented to the earth.

Science shows that the Arctic regions were formerly the warmest portion of the earth's surface. Their temperature, geologists say, must have been tropical. The great coal beds of green land and Northumberland prove this, for coal is nothing but tropical plants which have decomposed under water. Myrtle and tree ferns flourished in Greenland, and water lilies floated on seas that now are arctic lakes. The theory that the sun shone upon the northern hemisphere alone is said to be the only explanation of the formation of coal in the north and its absence from the land south of the equator. The third day, then, corresponds to what the geologists call the paleozoic age, which was one long day for the northern hemisphere, where the vegetable life spoken of on this day in the Bible was created in great luxuriance.

And now comes one of the most startling of Mr. Perce's theories. This third day, he claims, might have continued forever if the earth had not again changed its position relative to the ecliptic. But just as it had swung round at the close of the second day, so again a change took place, though due to a different cause. The south, being in perpetual night and so far from the sun, was soon covered with ice. As this ice grew thicker and heavier the sun drew the great weight toward itself, and the earth's angle changed at the close of the time.

Then first was there a variation of seasons as recorded of the fourth day in the Bible, and the stars and sun began to play their part upon the whole earth. Mr. Perce calls attention to the fact that here the Hebrew Bible uses the word for making or appearing, not creating. Geology, it would appear, also supports this view, showing that some great change took place at the close of the paleozoic age.

With the mesozoic age came the fifth and sixth days. The author frankly confesses that geologists find fish long before this, but he states that the Bible does not mention marine plants, and the word translated "great whales" must refer to the great reptiles, the ichthyosaurus and plesiosaurus. Then geology would agree with the Bible that birds and these reptiles belong to the fifth stage of creation. Geology confirms the Bible also by declaring the creation of mammals last in order before man.

AS TO ANIMAL CREATION.

Both the Bible and geology distinctly affirm the separate creations of each species of animals and disprove the theory that the higher order of animals, including man himself, have been developed from lower forms; if it were true that one order or genus was developed into another, the book asserts, we ought to find somewhere in the rocks specimens of the intermediate forms which linked the old with the new, but such is not the case.

The Scriptural history of creation is one of phenomena, not causes or processes. It remains for science to step in as the interpreter, filling out the blank spaces in accord with the Bible. The tendency among geologists is to greatly shorten geological time, among theologians to lengthen their estimate of man's existence on earth. It would not be at all strange if all agreed that Adam was created about fifteen thousand years ago, and what has been called prehistoric man is really a descendant of Adam. Mr. Perce's theories are certainly startling, and the mass of scientific support and authority which he has called to his aid is overpowering. His book should arouse no end of discussion.

THIRD CENTENARY OF THE FORK.

Three Hundred Years Ago Lords and Ladies, Even Emperors, Ate With Their Fingers.

There are every day, if we wished to celebrate them, anniversaries of some kind or other. The third centenary of that modest and useful table utensil, the fork, is just at hand, and should not be passed by in silence. It is three hundred years since that very necessary instrument was known and used in France. It is much more recent than the spoon, which was obligatory in all ages for the consuming of liquid foods.

As to solid foods, they were eaten in the style of Adam. The nobility and wealthy adopted the fork about 1600; it did not become common among the lower classes for more than a hundred years afterward. For two hundred years it has been in common use. This knowledge does not seem to have been general, for at a representation of Moliere's "Bourgeois Gentilhomme" the characters are represented as eating with forks at a repast served in one of the principal scenes, when to be entirely correct they should pick the dainties out of the dishes placed before them with their fingers.

The fork became a general fashion among the nobility in 1600. Henry IV. used it entirely, because Tallement des Reaux tells us of a plot against the King, in which it was decided to poison him by means of a fork, in the hollow prongs of which the poison was to be inserted, and would then flow into the morsel he was eating.

A curious pamphlet of 1005 pictures a strange country, in which the inhabitants, instead of eating with their fingers, as all the world did, used this strange utensil.

GOT IT AT LAST.

Another Proof That It Pays To Be Truthful.

"Mister please give me a few cents to buy something to eat. I haven't had a bite for two days, and I'm—"

But the man had passed on.

"Mister won't you please give me a few cents to buy a loaf of bread fur me pore old mother? She's hungry, and there hain't been any coal in the house fur—"

But the man also had passed on.

"Mister won't you please give me a few cents fur me blind father? He hain't got no use of his legs, and—"

The third man likewise had failed to yield.

"Mister, won't you please be so kind as to give a few cents to a poor orphan that hain't got no home, and hain't had nothin' to eat sence last Friday, and can't—"

No response. The fourth man had not seemed to hear him.

"Mister won't you please give a few cents to a man that's dyin' of thirst? He hain't had a whisky fur three days, and I'm mighty near—Thanks! May heaven bless you sir!"

THROWN ON THE WORLD.

Weary—Yes, mum, I was comfortably fixed, but wun day a feller demolished me sleepin' apartments wid an ax.

Lady, in surprise—Why did he do it?

Weary, tearfully—'Cause he needed kindlin' wood; an' dat old hogshead did seem so much like home.

DAWN.

CHAPTER XXI.—Continued.

"'Do you know how old I am to-day? Nineteen and I have been married a year and a half. Ah! what a happy lass I was before I married; how they worshiped me in my old home! "Queen Anne" they always called me. Well, they are dead now, and pray God they sleep so sound that they can neither hear nor see. Yes, a year and a half—a year of happiness, half a year of hell; happiness whilst I did not know you, hell since I saw your face. What secret spring of wickedness did you touch in my heart? I never had a thought of wrong before you came. But when I first set eyes upon your face, I felt some strange change come over me; I recognized my evil destiny. How you discovered my fascinations, how you led me on to evil, you best know. I am no coward, I do not wish to excuse myself, but, sometimes I think that you have much to answer for, George. Hark, I hear my baby crying, my beautiful boy with his father's eyes. Do you know I believe that the child has grown afraid of me; it beats at me with its tiny hands. I think that my very dog dislikes me now. They know me as I am; Nature tells them; everybody knows me except him. He will come in presently from visiting his sick and poor, and kiss me and call me his sweet wife, and I shall act the living lie. Oh! God, I cannot bear it much longer—'"

"There is more of the same sort," remarked George, coolly. "It affords a most interesting study of mental anatomy, but I have no time to read more of it. We will pass on to another."

Lady Bellamy did not move, she sat trembling a little, her face buried in her hands.

He took up a second letter, and began to read a marked passage.

"'The die is cast, I will come; I can no longer resist your influence; it grows stronger every day and now it makes me a murderess, for the shock will kill him. And yet I am tired of the sameness and smallness of my life; my mind is too big to be cramped in such narrow fetters.'

"That extract is really very funny," said George, critically. "But don't look depressed Anne; I am only going to trouble you with one more dated a year or so later. Listen:

"'I have several times seen the man you sent me; he is a fool and contemptible in appearance, and, worst of all shows signs of falling in love with me; but, if you wish it, I will go through the marriage ceremony with him, poor little dupe! You will not marry me yourself, and I would do more than that to keep near you; indeed, I have no choice, I must keep near you. I went to the Zoological Gardens the other day and saw a rattlesnake fed upon a live rabbit; the poor thing had ample room to run away in, but could not, it was fascinated and sat still and screamed. At last the snake struck it, and I thought that its eyes looked like yours. I am as helpless as that poor animal, and you are much more cruel than the snake. And yet my mind is infinitely stronger than your own in every way. I cannot understand it. What is the source of your power over me? But I am quite reckless now, so what does it matter? I will do anything that does not put me within reach of the law. you know that my husband is dead. I knew that he would die; he expired with my name upon his lips. The child, too, I hear, died in a fit of croup; the nurse had gone out, and there was no one to look after it. Upon my word, I may well be reckless, for there is no forgiveness for such as you and I. As for little B——, as I think I told you I will lead him on and marry him; at any rate, I will make his fortune for him; I must devote myself to something and ambition is more absorbing than anything else—at least, I shall rise to something great. Good-night; I don't know which aches the most, my head or my heart.'

"Now, that extract would be interesting reading to Bellamy, would it not?"

Here she suddenly sprung forward and snatched at the letter. But George was too quick for her; he flung it into the safe by his side, and swung the heavy lid to.

"No, no, my dear Anne, that property is too valuable to be parted with except for a consideration."

Her attempt frustrated, she dropped back into her chair.

"What are you torturing me for?" she asked hoarsely, "Have you any object in dragging up the ghost of that dead past, or is it merely for amusement?"

"Did I not tell you that I had a favor to ask of you, and wished to get you into a proper frame of mind first?"

"A favor. You mean that you have some wickedness in hand that you are too great a coward to execute yourself. Out with it; I know you too well to be shocked."

"Oh, very well. You saw Angela Caresfoot, Philip's daughter, here yesterday?"

"Yes, I saw her."

"Very good. I mean to marry her, and you must manage it for me."

Lady Bellamy sat quite still, and made no answer.

"You will now," continued George, relieved to find that he had not provoked the outburst he had expected, "understand why I read you those extracts. I am thoroughly determined upon marrying that girl at whatever cost, and I see very clearly that I shall not be able to do so without your help. With your help the matter will be easy; for no obstacle, except the death of the girl herself, can prevail against your iron determination and unbounded fertility of resource."

"And if I refuse?"

"I must have read those extracts to very little purpose for you to talk about refusing. If you refuse the pangs of conscience will overcome me, and I shall feel obliged to place these letters and more especially those referring to himself in the hands of your husband. Of course, it will, for my own sake, be unpleasant to me to have to do so, but I can easily travel for a year or two till the talk has blown over. For you it will be different. Bellamy has no cuse to love you now; judge what he will feel when he knows all the truth. He will scarcely keep the story to himself, and, even were he to do so, it could easily be set about in other ways, and, in either case, you will be a ruined woman, and all that you have toiled and schemed for for twenty years will be snatched from you in an instant. If, on the other hand, you do not refuse, and I cannot believe that you will, I will on my wedding-day burn these uncomfortable records before your eyes, or, if you prefer it, you shall burn them yourself."

"You have only seen this girl once; is it possible that you are in earnest in wishing to marry her?"

"Do you think that I should go through this scene by way of a joke? I never was so much in earnest in my life before. I am in love with her, I tell you; as much in love as though I had known her for years. What happened to you with reference to me has happened to me with reference to her, or something very like it, and marry her I must and will."

Lady Bellamy, as she heard these words, rose from her chair and flung herself on the ground before him clasping his knees with her hands.

"Oh, George, George!" she cried, in a broken voice, "have some little pity; do not force me to do this unnatural thing. Is your heart a stone, or are you altogether a devil, that by such cruel threats you can drive me into becoming the instrument of my own shame? I know what I am, none better; but for whose sake did I become so? Surely George, I have some claim on your compassion, if I have none on your love. Think again, George; and, if you will not give her up, choose some other means to compass this poor girl's ruin."

"Get up, Anne, and don't talk sentimental rubbish. Not but that," he added, with a sneer, "it is rather amusing to hear you pitying your successful rival."

She sprung to her feet, all the softness and entreaty gone from her face, which was instead now spread with her darkest and most vindictive look.

"I pity her!" she said. "I hate her. Look you, if I have to do this, my only consolation will be in knowing that what I do will drag my successor down below my own level. I suffer; she shall suffer more; I know you're a fiend; she shall find a whole hell with you; she is purer and better than I have ever been; soon you shall make her worse than I have dreamed of being. Her purity shall be dishonored, her love betrayed, her life reduced to such chaos that she shall cease to believe even in her God, and in return for these things I will give her—you. Your new plaything shall pass through my mill, George Caresfoot, before ever she comes to yours; and on her I will repay with interest all that I have suffered at your hands;" and, exhausted with the fierceness of her own invective and the violence of conflicting passions, she sunk back into her chair.

"Bravo, Anne! quite in your old style. I dare say that the young lady will require a little molding, and she could not be in better hands; but mind no tricks—I am not going to be cheated out of my bride."

"You need not fear, George; I shall not murder her. I do not believe in violence; it is the last resource of fools. If I did, you would not be alive now."

George laughed a little uneasily.

"Well, we are good friends again, so there is no need to talk of such things," he said. "The campaign will not be by any means an easy one—there are many obstacles in the way, and I don't think that my intended has taken a particular fancy to me. You will have to work for your letters, Anne; but first of all take a day or two to think it over, and make a plan of the campaign. And now goodbye; I have got a bad headache, and am going to lie down."

She rose and went without another word; but all necessity for setting about her shameful task was soon postponed by news that reached her the next morning, to the effect that George Caresfoot was seriously ill.

CHAPTER XXII.

The dog cart that Arthur had hired to take him aawy belonged to an old-fashioned inn in the parish of Rewtham situated about a mile from Rewtham House, which had just passed into the hands of the Bellamys, and two from Bratham Abbey, and thither Arthur had himself driven. His Jehu, known through all the country round as "Old Sam," was an ancient hostler who had been in the service of the Rewtham King's Head, man and boy, for over sixty years, and from him Arthur collected a good deal of inaccurate information about the Caresfoot family, including a garbled version of the death of Angela's mother, and Philip's disinheritance.

After all, there are few more comfortable places than an inn; not a huge London hotel, where you are known as No. 48, and have to lock the door of your cell when you come out of it, and deliver up your key to the warder in the hall; but an old-fashioned country establishment where they cook your beefsteak exactly as you like it, and give you sound ale and a four-poster. At least, so thought Arthur, as he sat in the private parlor smoking his pipe and reflecting on the curious vicissitudes of existence. Now, here he was, with all the hopes and interests of his life utterly changed in a single space of six-and-twenty hours. Why, six-and-twenty hours ago, he had never met his respected guardian, nor Sir John and Lady Bellamy, nor Philip and his daughter. He could hardly believe that it was only that morning that he had first seen Angela. It seemed weeks ago, and, if time could have been measured on a new principle, by events and not by minutes, it would have have been weeks. The wheel of life, he thought revolves with a strange irregularity. For months and years it turns slowly and steadily under the even pressure of monotonous events. But, on some unexpected day, a tide comes rushing down the stream of being, and spins it round at speed; and then tears onward to the ocean called the Past, leaving its plaything to creak and turn to turn and creak, or wrecked perhaps and useless.

Thinking thus, Arthur made his way to bed. The excitement of the day had wearied him, and for a while he slept soundly, but, as the fatigue of the body wore off, the activity of his mind asserted itself, and he began to dream vague, happy dreams of Angela, that by degrees took shape and form, till they stood out clear before the vision of his mind. He dreamed that he and Angela were journeying, two such happy travelers, through the green fields in summer, till by and by they came to the dark entrance of a wood, into which they plunged, fearing nothing. Thicker grew the overshadowing branches, and darker grew the path, and now they journeyed loverwise, with their arms around each other. But, as they passed along they came to a place where the path forked, and here he stooped to kiss her. Already he could feel the thrill of her embrace, when she was swept from him by an unseen force and carried down the path before them, leaving him rooted where he was. But still he could trace her progress as she went, wringing her hands in sorrow; and presently he saw the form of Lady Bellamy, robed as an Egyptian sorceress, and holding a letter in her hand, which she offered to Angela, whispering in her ear. She took it, and then in a second the letter turned to a great snake, with George's head, and threw its coils around her and struck at her with its fangs. Next the darkness, of night rushed down upon the scene, and out of the darkness came wild cries and mocking laughter and the choking sounds of death. And his senses left him.

When sight and sense came back, he dreamed that he was still walking down a wooded lane, but the foliage of the overhanging trees was of a richer green. The air was sweet with the scent of unknown flowers, beautiful birds flitted around him, and from far off came the murmur of the sea. And as he traveled, broken-hearted, a fair woman with a gentle voice stood by his side, and kissed and comforted him, till at length he grew weary of her kisses and she left him, weeping, and he went on his way alone, seeking his lost Angela. And then at length the path took a sudden turn, and he stood on the shore of an illimitable ocean, over which brooded a strange light, as where

"The quiet end of evening smiles
Miles on miles."

And there, with the soft light lingering on her hair, and tears of gladness in her eyes, stood Angela, more lovely than before, her arms outstretched to greet him. And then the night closed in, and he awoke.

His eyes opened upon the solemn and beautiful hour of the first quickening of the dawn, and the thrill and softness that come from contact with the things we meet in sleep was still upon him. He got up and flung open his lattice window. From the garden beneath rose the sweet scent of May flowers, very different from that of his dream which yet lingered in his nostrils, whilst from a neighboring lilac-bush streamed the rich melody of the nightingale. Presently it ceased before the broadening daylight, but in its stead, pure and clear and cold arose the notes of the mavis, giving tuneful thanks and glory to its Maker. And, as he listened, a great calm stole upon his spirit, and kneeling down there by the open window, with the breath of spring upon his brow, and the voice of the happy birds within his ears, he prayed to the Almighty with all his heart that it might please Him in His wise mercy to verify his dream, inasmuch as he would be well content to suffer, if by suffering he might at last attain to such an unutterable joy. And rising from his knee, feeling better and stronger, he knew in some dim way that that undertaking must be blessed which in such a solemn hour of the heart, he did not fear to pray God to guide, to guard, and to consummate.

And on many an every-day, and in many another place, the book of his life would reopen at this well-conned page, and he would see the dim light in the faint, flushed sky, and hear the song of the thrush swelling upward strong and sweet, and remember his prayer and the peace that fell upon his soul.

By ten o'clock that morning, Arthur his dog, and his portmanteau, had all arrived together in front of the Abbey House. Before his feet had touched the moss-grown gravel, the hall-door was flung open, and Angela appeared to welcome him, looking, as old Sam the hostler forcibly put it afterward to his helper, "just like a hangel with the wings off." Jakes, too, emerged from the recesses of the garden, and asked Angela in a tone of aggrieved sarcasm, as he edged his way suspiciously past Aleck, why the gentleman had not brought the "rampingest lion from the Zoologic Gardens" with him at once? Having thus expressed his feelings on the subject of bull-dogs, he shouldered the portmanteau, and made his way with it up-stairs. Arthur followed him up the wide oak stairs, every one of which was squared out of a single log, stopping for a while on the landing, where the staircase turned to gaze at the stern-faced picture that hung so that it looked through the large window facing it, right across the park and over the whole stretch of the Abbey lands and to wonder at the deep-graved inscription of "Devil Caresfoot," set so conspicuously beneath.

His room was the largest upon the first landing, and the same in which Angela's mother had died. It had never been used from that hour to this, and, indeed, in a little recess or open space between a cupboard and the wall there still stood two trestles, draped with rotten black cloths that had originally been brought there to rest her coffin on, and which Angela had overlooked in getting the room ready.

This spacious but somewhat gloomy apartment was hung round with portraits of the Caresfoots of past ages, many of which bore a marked resemblance to Philip, but amongst whom he looked in vain for one in the slightest degree like Angela, whose handiwork he recognized in two large bowls of flowers placed upon the dark oak dressing-table.

Just as Jakes had finished unbuckling his portmanteau, a task that he had undertaken with some groaning, and was departing in haste, lest he should be asked to do something else, Arthur caught sight of the trestles.

"What are those?" he asked cheerfully.

"Coffin-stools," was the abrupt reply.

"Coffin-stools!" ejaculated Ar[illegible] feeling that it was unpleasant to have little details connected with one's latter end brought thus abruptly into notice. "What the deuce are they doing here?"

"Brought to put the last as slept in that 'ere bed on, and stood ever since."

"Don't you think," insinuated Arthur, gently, "that you had better take them away?"

"Can't do so; they be part of the furniture, they be—stand here all handy for the next one too, may be you;" and he vanished with a sardonic grin.

Jakes did not submit to the indignities of unbuckling portmanteaus and having his legs sniffed at by bull-dogs for nothing. Not by any means pleased by suggestions so unpleasant, Arthur took his way down-stairs determined to renew the coffin-stool question with his host. He found Angela waiting for him in the hall, and making friends with Aleck.

"Will you come in and see my father for a moment before we go out?"

Arthur assented and she led the way into the study where Philip always sat, the same room in which his father had died. He was sitting at a writing-table as usual, at work on farm accounts. Rising he greeted Arthur civilly, taking, however, no notice of his daughter, although he had not seen her since the previous day.

"Well, Heigham, so you have made up your mind to brave these barbarous wilds, have you? I am delighted to see you; but I must warn you that, beyond a pipe and a glass of grog in the evening, I have not much time to put at your disposal. We are rather a curious household. I don't know whether Angela has told you, but for one thing we do not take our meals together, so you will have to make your choice between the dining-room and the nursery, for my daughter is not out of the nursery yet," and he gave a little laugh. "On the whole, perhaps you had better be relegated to the nursery; it will, at any rate, be more amusing to you than the society of a morose old fellow like myself. And, besides, I am very irregular in my habits. Angela, you are staring at me again; I shoul be so very much obliged if you would look the other way. I only hope Heigham, that old Pigott won't talk your head off; she has got a dreadful tongue. Well, don't let me keep you any longer; it is a lovely day for the time of the year. Try to amuse yourself somehow, and I hope for your sake that Angela will not occupy herself with you as she does with me, by staring as though she wished to examine your brains and backbone. Goodbye for the present."

"What does he mean?" asked Arthur, as soon as they were fairly outside the door, "about your staring at him?"

"Mean!" answered poor Angela, who looked as though she were going to cry. "I wish I could tell you; all I know is that he cannot bear me to look at him—he is always complaining of it. That is why we do not take our meals together—at least, I believe it is. He detests my being near him. I am sure I don't know why; it makes me very unhappy. I cannot see anything different in my eyes from anybody else's, can you?" and she turned them, swimming as they were with tears of mortification, full upon Arthur.

He scrutinized their depths very closely; so closely indeed, that presently she turned them away again with a blush.

"Well," she said, "I am sure you have looked long enough. Are they different?"

"Very different," replied the oracle, with enthusiasm.

"How?"

"Well, they—they are larger."

"Is that all?"

"And they are deeper."

"Deeper—that is nothing. I want to know if they produce any unpleasant effect upon you—different from other people's eyes, I mean?"

"Well, if you ask me, I am afraid that your eyes do produce a strange effect upon me, but I cannot say that it is an unpleasant one. But you do not look long enough for me to form a really sound opinion. Let us try again."

"No, I will not; and I do believe that you are laughing at me. I think that is very unkind;" and she marched on in silence.

"Don't be angry with me, or I shall be miserable. I really was not laughing at you; only, if you knew what wonderful eyes you have got, you would not ask such ridiculous questions about them. Your father must be a strange man to get such ideas. I am sure I should be delighted if you would look at me all day long. But tell me something more about your father; he interests me very much."

Angela felt the tell-tale blood rise to her face as he praised her eyes, and bit her lips with vexation, it seemed to her that she had suddenly caught an epidemic of blushing.

"I cannot tell you very much about my father, because I do not know much; his life is, to a great extent, a sealed book to me. But they say that once he was a very different man, when he was quite young I mean. But all of a sudden his father—my grandfather, you know—whose picture is on the stairs, died, and within a day or two my mother died, too, that was when I was born. After that he broke down, and became what he is now. For twenty years he has lived as he does now, pouring all day over books of accounts, and very rarely seeing anybody, for he does all his business by letter, or nearly all of it, and he has no friends. There was some story about his being engaged to a lady who lived at Rewtham when he married my mother, which I dare say you have heard; but I don't know much about it. But Mr. Heigham"—and here she dropped her voice—"there is one thing that I must warn you of; my father has strange fancies at times. He is dreadfully superstitious, and thinks that he has communications with beings from another world. I believe that it is all nonsense, but I tell you so that you may not be surprised at anything he says or does. He is not a happy man, Mr. Heigham."

"Apparently not. I cannot imagine any one being happy who is superstitious; it is the most dreadful bondage in the world."

"Where are your ravens to-day?" asked Arthur presently.

"I don't know; I have not seen very much of them for the last week or two. They have made a nest in one of the big trees at the back of the house, and I dare say that they are there, or perhaps they are hunting for their food—they always feed themselves. But I will soon tell you," and she whistled in a soft, but penetrating note.

Next minute there was a swoop of wings, and the largest raven, after hovering over her for a minute, lit upon her shoulder, and rubbed his black head against her face.

"This is Jack, you see; I expect that Jill is busy sitting on her eggs. Fly away Jack and look after your wife." She clapped her hands, and the great bird, giving a reproachful croak, spread his wings and was gone.

"You have a strange power over animals to make those birds so fond of you."

"Do you think so? It is only because I have, living as I do quite alone, had time to study all their ways, and make friends of them. Do you see that thrush there? I know him well; I fed him during the frost last winter. If you will stand back with the dog, you shall see."

Arthur hid himself behind a thick bush and watched. Angela whistled again, but in another note, with a curious result. Not only the thrush in question, but quite a dozen other birds of different sorts and sizes, came flying round her, some settling at her feet, and one, a little robin, actually perching itself upon her hat. Presently she dismissed them as she had done the raven, by clapping her hands, and came back to Arthur.

"In the winter-time," she said, "I could show you more curious things than that."

"I think that you are a witch," said Arthur, who was astounded at the sight.

She laughed as she answered:

"The only witchery that I use is kindness."

(To Be Continued.)

A NEW THERMOMETER.

It Will Aid to Keep Rooms at an Even Temperature.

A thermometer is being manufactured in Vienna by the aid of which it will be possible to keep rooms at an even temperature at a distance. The apparata which have until now served a similar purpose have been restricted in their action, being applicable to temperatures ranging only between two fixed limits. The new instrument will register any degree of heat or cold. it is made of glass and consists of a glass tube, the upper extremity of which fits into a long glass bulb. To this tube are annexed three capillaries which are fixed on to platinum contacts for connection with the electric current. The apparatus is about three-fourths filled with fluid suitable for thermometric purposes, but a bad conductor of electricity. The changes in temperature cause the movement up or down of quicksilver and the thermometric fluid, and the consequent displacement of the platinum contacts, and an automatic interruption of current. It is possible through a combination of these instruments, each fixed for a degree of temperature following the other to indicate the various degrees of temperature in an apartment within a given time, but the same result is obtained by using only one apparatus with several contacts.

CHRISTMAS HINTS.

The custom of giving Christmas gifts is too universal to be challenged, and must be honored if one has but a dollar to spend, says a writer.

For a week past I have been going about the house ransacking closets, drawers and bags for superfluous articles that I could make use of as gifts, putting the little treasures into a large pasteboard box and labelling it, "Christmas Box." To my surprise, the box is filling up, and by actual count there are twenty-three articles already! A cup and saucer, a tiny glass mug, an odd-shaped cologne bottle, a cup and ball, a bonbon basket, half a dozen little toys, a bright colored hair ribbon, a baby's cap, a plaid necktie for a boy, etc. Every one gets tired of certain pieces of bric-a-brac, and with a little judicious thought, they could be made to do acceptable duty in some other home.

I shall make a variety of plain calico bags for a young housekeeper, dropping bags of different styles, bags for opera glasses, for fans and for fancy work. Then for evening work there will be bright-colored reins and wristlets from any odd bits of worsted and yarn.

Some older friends will be remembered with sachet envelopes decorated with some little wild-flower and tied with narrow ribbon, It does not take a real artist to copy a flower in water color and if it is to lie among one's laces and handkerchiefs, and not decorate the over crowded mantlepiece, it has use as well as beauty,

A pretty head dress for an elderly lady is made of fine bobinet lace or tulle about six inches wide. wound around the head and tied in a bow knot on top, or on the side of the head. The ends should be hemmed or tucked.

For bonbon boxes take clean strawberry boxes and color them with diamond dyes or gild or bronze them, line wtih sheet wadding and cover with crepe paper, or cheap bright colored silk. Put handles to some of them, and they will look very well on the tree. The candies for filling them if made at home, as they should be, cost but little more than the time it takes. Everything else should be done first, and the last few days devoted to making the mint drops, peanut nougat, walnut creams or any good candy you know to be a fovorite with your friends.

I sometime swonder why the rich so seldom buy home-made Christmas gifts. They are usually much better, and more interesting than the conventional pocket handkerchief and silver thimble! If they would look about them and get some of th ehard-working sisters to take orders for Christmas things, like children's and nurses's aprons, flannel embroidery, silk mittens, home-made candy, etc., it would prove a real blessing to many families.

THINGS OF BEAUTY.

I am told that you have many dainty dishes at your boarding house, said Kilduff to Goldsborough.

We have, replied Goldsborough, The landlady's daughter is a very skilful china painter

RICH IN ALL MINERALS,

HUDSON'S BAY, THE MEDITERRANEAN OF THE NORTH.

Gold, Silver and Copper Found There—Some Information About That Country Which May Surprise You—Synopsis of a Lecture Delivered by Dr. Bell Wh Spent Six Months There.

Hudson's Bay is half as large as the Mediterranean sea—it drains a vast territory, three million square miles in area—vast rivers flow into it from the south, east and west; flowing from places as distant as the plains of Minnesota and Dakota. In its waters live undisturbed fish and oil-bearing mammals, along its shores are fine harbors in the country surrounding it are rich mineral deposits and fine farming lands. But it is a portion destitute of human habitation. White whales, walruses, big as elephants, and fur-bearing seals disport themselves undisturbed in the water. On land there is wealth with no one to take it away. "But all this is the Arctic regions," you say, "Not a bit of it," says Dr. Bell, director of the Geological Survey. Moose Bay is in a latitude further south than London, and the more northern portion of Hudson's Bay is at about the same latitude as the North of Scotland. The climate also compares very favorably with that of the same latitude in other portions of the globe. The bay does not freeze across in winter—the winter conditions there being similar to those of the Gulf of St. Lawrence, and navigation is possible during four or possibly five months of the year. The Hudson's Bay route would bring the great North-West as near to Europe as the City of Quebec. It offers, perhaps the best route to the Yukon district, and is the national route to

THE GREAT OIL FIELDS.

of the North-West. Gold is there—specimens of gold-bearing quartz have been brought into the Hudson's Bay stations—pyrites containing gold has been found by the Geological Survey party and alluvial gold has been found, according to Mr. William Ogilvie in the valleys. Gypsum, iron, copper, silver and lead are abundantly indicated in many places.

Such are some of the points brought out by Dr. Robert Bell, in a lecture recently delivered in Montreal that was interesting from start to finish. His summing up of the geological features of the country showed an intimate knowledge of such topics, and a close acquaintance with the vast districts described. His word pictures of the scenery were graphic, and his stories of the doings and habits of the never-washed natives, who live in skin tents, burrows and snow houses, were life-like and amusing. Mr. Bell is an enthusiast with regard to this northern country, which has so few friends. He flouts the gruesome story of the end of the adventurous Hudson, after whom the vast inland sea is named. History hath it that Hudson and a few of his men were abandoned in an open boat by a mutinous crew after a winter of privation in the southern portion of James Bay, leading to the inference that they drowned miserably. Dr. Bell caused some laughter by stating it to be his belief that the famous explorer rowed ashore, and with his companions lived out the allotted span of human life in that pleasant climate, and was probably as happy as though living in England.

RICH AND VARIED

are the minerals of the country, according to Dr. Bell who has probably surveyed it more extensively than any explorer living. It has been known for years that ores rich in manganese and iron were to be found on the west coast of the bay.

Brown hematite (iron ore) has been found in the James Bay district, magnetic iron ore in the interior, and copper ore is found upon both shores and in some of the islands. Along the straits white mica, now becoming valuable as an adjunct to electrical appliances, is so easily obtained that the natives bring large sheets of it to the ships. There are also seams of lignite, and indications of petroleum. Dr. Bell also described the valuable fisheries and the splendid forests of spruce, birch, tamarac, black ash and balsam, which are found more particularly on the river valleys in the neighborhood of James Bay.

Were the country within the Arctic Circle the quality of the soil would be of no consequence. But there are scores of millions of acres upon which profitable stock raising and farming may be carried on, and it is important to note that the soil observed is rich and productive. In the district South of James Bay, in a district as large as all England, the total population at present is

ONE SCOTCHMAN

and thirty or forty families of Indians.

The "Diana," with Dr. Bell and party on board, started for the Hudson Straits in June last, and returned finally in November. Dr. Bell, with one surveying party, investigated and mapped out the north shore of the straits, while Mr. Low, with another party, worked on the south, that is, on the north coast of Labrador. Dr. Bell investigated what is now known to be the third largest island in the world. He found an iron-bound coast with a wall of mountains 2,000 feet in height, closing in the interior. He also found an Eskimo who was willing to go along as his guide, leaving a wife and children, and a father and mother, and a sick aunt, to wonder what had become of him. Dr. Bell's report upon this portion of his trip has already been made public. He was in Baffin's Land in July, and at that time, though it was warm enough during the day, everything froze up at night—what it is like up there now makes one cold to contemplate.

A NEW PHASE.

Has your Shakespeare Society started in yet, Miss Jones?"

Yes. We met at Mrs. Wiggles's yesterday. Miss Matilda Robinson read a most delightful paper on the 'Influence of Rosalind on Dress Reform.'

1897. DECEMBER. 1897.						
SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
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26	27	28	29	30	31	

North Hastings Review.

MADOC. DECEMBER 23, 1897.

The Public Library By-Law.

"A Citizen" writes as follows to the editor of THE REVIEW. It is a fair and candid explanation of the provisions of the "Public Library" by-law which the electors of Madoc Village will be called upon to vote for or against on the 3rd of January next, and we therefore gladly give the letter space in our columns this week:—

As the time is drawing near when the vote on the By-law for the establishment of a Public Library in this village will be taken, it behooves all tax-payers to consider not only the benefits to be derived from such an institution but also the expense attached thereto.

If the By-law as published receives the approval of the citizens, the Council for 1898 will proceed to give it a third Reading after which it will be a fully constituted By-law. Provision is made by the Public Library Act of 1895 for the appointment of a Board of Management to consist of (a) the Reeve of the village, (b) three members appointed by the Village Council, (c) three members appointed by the Public School Board. In this Board all necessary powers of management, regulation and control of the library is vested. As soon as practicable after its organization this Board will make an estimate of the amount that will be required by it for securing rooms, furnishing and equipping the same, and for the purchase of books in the first instance. As this will without a doubt exceed half a mill on the dollar the Council will then on the requisition of the Board submit to the electors a new By-law for the issuing of debentures to raise the necessary funds.

The writer suggests that the smallest sum necessary to establish the library on a firm basis would be $500. Out of this would be paid about $100 for rent during the first year, and $50 for caretaking, leaving a balance of $350 for the purchase of books and magazines, etc., which together with the Legislative Grant of $250 would purchase $600 worth of books. These amounts are however mere suggestions which it is hoped will assist the rate-payer in forming an opinion on the feasibility of a Public Library in Madoc. If twenty year debentures were issued for $500, the annual charge required to meet them would be $42.00. A fair estimate of the annual running expenses would, it is submitted, be $150. Hence we would require to raise annually for Library purposes $42.00 to meet the debentures; $150 for rentals and caretaking, and $250 for the purchase of books, in all about $450. We would then be able to expend in books annually $500, which sum would it wisely handled soon build up in our midst a splendid library which would be a valuable asset and in all respects an institution of which we might well feel proud. Furthermore by this means $250 of foreign money is expended annually for our benefit.

The assessed value of Madoc is in round numbers $300,000. Hence to raise $450 per annum would require a levy of 1½ mills on the dollar. This means a charge on the man who is assessed at $1000 of $1.50 per year, a trifling sum one would say considering the vast benefits accruing from the investment.

The writer has no hesitation in saying that he is enthusiastic in his desire for a Public Library. Still he feels that it would be unfair to allow this by-law to be submitted to the electors without first pointing out what he believes to be some of the essential features and the expense that it must necessarily entail.

CITIZEN.

A Tiny Scratch Fatal.

Carleton Place, Ont., Dec 16.—A tiny scratch on the thumb, seeming so insignificant at first as not to require attention, has resulted in the death of Phineas Leach, an employee of the Queen's Hotel in this town. Soon after the cut the hand began to swell, blood poisoning set in and death came yesterday, just a week after the accident. Leach had a wife and small family of four children.

FOR THE CHRISTMAS TRADE.

Another Tour of Inspection completed after hunting over the Manufacturing Centre.

USEFUL RESULT.--- A large Collection of very Special and Useful Articles for the Christmas Trade arriving daily.

When all are delivered there will be offered to our Customers the largest Assortment of Useful and Reliable Articles ever collected by any dealer in the trade.

It is not necessary to go to the Klondyke to gain wealth. Just pass through our several Departments, and see for yourself the bargains offered at

ALEX. MILNE'S.

For Christmas Week we will sell our $1.00 Ladies' Coloured Kid Gloves for 75cts.

Madoc's Leading Jewellery Store.

WE LEAD, OTHERS FOLLOW.



Our Christmas goods have all arrived, but we do not expect you to come and buy from us first. We give you a chance to look elsewhere and see if you can get the same goods for the prices you can get them from us. It is not always the price you want to look, but it is the quality of the goods, which you can only get at Bargman & Co's, such as Clocks, Watches, Jewelery of all kinds, Silverware and Optical Goods of all kinds.

Watch Repairing a Specialty as we have a first-class workman and we guarantee his work.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL.

TERMS to suit the purchaser.

☞ Cash paid for Old Gold and Silver.

BARGMAN & CO.,
One door north of the P. O. Block.

JONAS, Manager.

—THE ANNUAL report of the Ontario Bureau of Statistics contains some highly instructive figures with reference to the farm lands in the province. The rural area assessed now amounts to 23,172,408 acres, an increase of 59,000 acres as compared with the previous year. The number of acres in pasture is 2,619,744, a slight decrease, and the total area under crop in the province is 8,511,444 acres, a greater number than for some years. The return is generally of a highly satisfactory character.

Waylaid and Robbed.

An Old Farmer of Silver Lake Brutally Beaten and Bruised.

Babcaygeon, Dec. 20.—Last Tuesday afternoon Robert Wilson, of Silver Lake left home in a light wagon, haying in his possession $35 and expecting to return from Booth settlement, in Somerville Township, three miles to the west, the same evening, after purchasing furniture. He did not appear that evening, but on Wednesday morning his wife was horrified to see the horse and wagon arrive at the house and to find her husband lying unconscious in the bottom of the vehicle. His head was battered, cut and bruised and one of his eyes was swollen. He was still unconscious on Thursday morning, and is in a most precarious condition. The $35 was missing.

☞ Lamps, Lanterns, Lamp Glasses at G. A. Rollins'.

—Holiday Books of every description and at all prices at Atkins.

WANTED—Three Ladies to introduce a household work. Splendid returns to competent persons. J. GALLOWAY, Toronto

New Advertisements.

Estray.

Came into the premises of the undersigned, lot 2, 11th concession of Rawdon, on or about the last of November, a yearling Heifer. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take her away.

ROBERT CRAIGE,
Springbrook.
51-3

Municipal Elections!

To the Municipal Electors of the
VILLAGE of MADOC.

Notice is hereby given that the nominations of Reeve, 4 Councillors, and 3 School Trustees, for the Village of Madoc for 1898 will be held in the

TOWN HALL, MADOC,

—ON—

Monday, December 27th,

1897, at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon.

The polling, if any, will be held in the following Divisions on Monday, January 3rd, 1898:—

Polling sub-division No. 1.—Town Hall, B. O'Hara, Returning officer; polling sub-division No. 2.—Shoe-shop of W. H. Atkins, W. H. Atkins, Deputy Returning officer.

The voting on the by-law for the establishment of a Public Library in the said Village of Madoc will also take place on the same date and at the above mentioned places.

B. O'HARA,
50 Village Clerk.

Strayed.

Came into the premises of the undersigned about the middle of July one two-year-old red moolie Heifer. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take her away.

JOSEPH HARTON,
Near Partridge Lake,
49-3 Grimsthorpe.

Tenders for Wood.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned until December 24th, 1897, for 40 cords of Wood for the Madoc High School. Wood to be sound maple body. Cord wood to be delivered and piled in the yard of the Madoc High School, after the 1st of January, 1897.

WILLIAM CROSS.
Madoc, Dec. 6th, 1897. Secretary.

Tenders.

Tenders will be received up to the end of December for thirty cords of sound, straight body wood, Beech and Maple, to be delivered in the yard of the Model School by the First of next March, properly piled to the satisfaction of the School Board. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

FRED E. SEYMOUR, s.
50 Secretary, School Board

Christmas Greeting to All

We have just received a large and handsome stock of CHOICE SILVERWARE from two of the largest manufacturers in Toronto and Hamilton.....

Good Silverware

Makes a handsome XMAS PRESENT

Watch our window and see our handsome case which will appear in a few days.

It must be cleared off by Xmas.

Come early and get your choice.

CONNOR & RICHARDSON,

Agents for the celebrated Grand Jewel Wood Cook Stove with Steel Oven, which sells on its merits.

HARDWARE, TINWARE, Etc.

Municipal Elections!

To the Municipal Electors of the
Township of Madoc.

Notice is hereby given that the nominations for Reeve, 1st Deputy Reeve, 2nd Deputy Reeve, and two Councillors, for the Township of Madoc, for the year 1898, will be held in the TOWN HALL, ELDORADO, on

MONDAY, DECEMBER 27, '97,

at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon.

The Polling, if any, will be held in the following Divisions on Monday, January 3rd, 1898;—

Division No. 1.—J. A. Ketcheson, Returning Officer; Division No. 2.—J. Remington, Returning Officer; Division No. 3.—O. Johnson, Returning Officer; Division No. 4.—James O'Hara, sr., Returning Officer.

The voting on the Local Option By-law will also take place on the same day and at the above mentioned places.

J. R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk

'Xmas, 1897.

New Years, 1898.

To our Friends and Customers.

We greet you and take this seasonable occasion of returning thanks for your very liberal patronage during the year which is now drawing to an end.

We hope by fair dealing and strict attention to business to receive a continuance of the same in 1898.

Wishing you all a merry Xmas and a happy and prosperous New Year.

We remain,
Yours faithfully,
W. H. O'FLYNN,
P. O. Block.

1897 CHRISTMAS 1897

As usual a Full Line of

Goods for the Holidays.

At Wilson's Drug and Book Store.

Don't fail to call and examine and get prices before sending out of town or buying elsewhere.

Medical Hall,

DURHAM STREET, — MADOC.

CAMERAS.

At a merely nominal price, the NEW YORK LEDGER is making one of the most remarkable Camera offers of the season. They are sending out an immense number of cameras to all parts of the United States. It is in reality but

Fifty Cents

for the Camera, with complete outfit for photographing and developing. Send to-day for full particulars regarding this remarkable offer, as it is extremely limited. The Camera is thoroughly high grade and first-class in every respect, fitted with all modern improvements, and is guaranteed as represented. Address

Camera Department,
The New York Ledger,
Ledger Building, N. Y. City.

Prospectors' Class.

Prospectors' Class at Kingston Mining School opens January 4th. Lasts eight weeks

W. C. GOODWIN,
49-4 Director.

LET NO ONE be OVERLOOKED.

You may omit the holly and the mistletoe, but the Christmas gift is an essential, an attribute to the enjoyment of a real live Christmas as the Turkey and Plum Pudding.

KID GLOVES.

We have a splendid range in Black and Colors, lined and unlined, in all sizes and qualities.

HANDKERCHIEFS.

A complete range in Picture Handkerchiefs, white Lawn and Linen Handkerchiefs, white Hemstitched and fancy colored Silk Handkerchiefs in great variety. Just the thing for a Christmas present.

MEN'S FURNISHINGS

White Laundried Shirts, Black Sateen Shirts, Braces, Collars, in all the newest shapes, Cuffs in Linen and Celluoid.

CHRISTMAS TIES.

Just to hand to-day a special shipment of Xmas Ties made especially to our order, all the newest goods and latest colorings.

NEW GOODS, NEW SHAPES, NEW COLORINGS, NEW PRICES.

READY-TO-WEAR SUITS.

Boys' two and three Piece Suits. We are offering some SPECIAL BARGAINS in these lines.

BOOTS and SHOES.

Our stock of Boots, Shoes and Granby Rubbers is complete, and our prices are at Rock Bottom.

REMEMBER we sell for cash, and can carve prices down fine.

BELAIR & McMASTER.

Butter, Eggs, Tallow, Lard and Dried Apples taken in exchange for goods.

North Hastings Review.

MADOC, DECEMBER 23, 1897.

HOME NEWS

—Merry Christmas!

—Next Monday is Nomination Day.

—The fancy goods stores are in their glory these days.

—It is said the government will at its next session introduce a two cent postal rate.

——All wise people get their Groceries at Volumes's.

—The good sleighing has again made business boom in Madoc during the past week.

—Mrs. Blair, Belleville, fell on a slippery sidewalk and broke three of her ribs.

—Atkins for Drugs and Books,

—Tuesday was the shortest day in the year, and now the days will begin to lengthen.

—It cost Belleville $485 to vaccinate its school children during the smallpox scare last summer.

Oysters 40c. per qt. at Volume's.

—Rev. E. W. MacKay has been attending the meeting of the Kingston Presbytery at Belleville, this week.

A brand new complete stock of Silverware at Bargman & Co's.

—Friends of municipal candidates should remember that next Monday's nominations have to be made in writing.

—Belleville Sun: "Mr. Thos. Hogan, of Millbridge, who has been ill at the hospital, is much better and expects to go home for Christmas."

—Installation of officers in Masonic Lodge next Monday evening, 27th inst. Every member is requested to attend if possible.

——Staple and Fancy Crockery at Volume's.

—Mrs. David Baird, a farmer's wife, near Tamworth, aged seventy-four years, dropped dead on Thursday, 9th inst., while washing dishes.

—Belleville Sun: "Mr. Michael Gillen has been appointed License Commissioner for North Hastings, in place of Mr. T. N. Webster, resigned."

—See Atkins select stock of Christmas goods before you purchase.

—The small boy is now busily occupied in carrying in wood and saying his prayers regularly, so that Santa Claus will get his name down for two small full stockings.

—To do Christmas shopping right, first consult your pocket-book, next consult the REVIEW'S advertising columns and then consult the merchants. In this multitude of consultation you will find wisdom—and bargains.

Highest prices paid for hides of all kinds. Connor & Richardson.

—Mr. Patrick Feeney, of Yale, Mich., has been spending a few days with friends in Madoc during the past week. Although absent for some years he still thinks Madoc is as good as any place he knows of, and he expects to return in the near future.

Oranges and Lemons at Volume's

—George Vermilyea, a well-known Sidney farmer, disappeared rather suddenly some weeks ago, and now a local clairvoyant rises to state that he was murdered and his body thrown in a swamp near Wooler. Parties who believe her are searching the swamp.

Cleaned Raisins and Currants at Volume's.

—Every dollar spent in your home town along regular channels of trade means a dollar's worth of prosperity for that town, and goes a long way towards restoring good times. Every dollar spent out of town which might have gone in regular channels of trade, means a dollar's worth of hard times for yourself and your townspeople.

California Prunes at Volume's.

Eyes scientifically tested free of charge at Geo. F. Maybee's jewelry store.

A Boy's Arm Torn Off.

A despatch from Stirling on Monday says:—About 5 o'clock Saturday evening, at Morgan's saw mill, Springbrook, John McConnell's son, aged twelve, had his left arm taken off, within two inches of the shoulder. It is supposed that while playing near the belt it caught his arm and wrenched it off.

SPECTACLES at Atkins.

A. O. U. W. Officers.

The following are the officers in Madoc Lodge, No. 195, A. O. U. W., for the ensuing year:

P. M. W.—J. R. Orr.
M. W.—Wm. Kerr.
Foreman—James Kirk.
Overseer—Wm. Cox.
Recorder—C. D. McDonald.
Financier—R. T. Gray.
Receiver—S. Barnum.
Guide—George Kerr.
I. W.—John Brown.
O. W.—D. W. Wright.

J. R. Orr was elected representative to the Grand Lodge which meets at Toronto in February.

Spectacles a specialty at Bargman & Co's.

Have you seen the latest design in a piano case organ? We have got it. A full length music rest working automatically with the fall-board. This is something entirely new, and is pronounced perfect by all who have seen it. We placed a sample in our warerooms on Monday morning, and a large shipment will follow before the end of the week. Do you want a snap in an organ that has been used only a short time. We have got it and it is going to go for $85.00. When visiting our warerooms it will pay you just to examine our new Drop head sewing machine. Visitors always welcome. CONLEY CHURCH ORGAN & PIANO CO.

Holiness Convention.

A Holiness Convention will be held in Madoc village, commencing (D. V.) on Friday, December 31st, and continuing four days. Rev. R. C. Horner, leader of the movement, is expected, and also Pastors H. Caverly, J. Waddell, C. Comerford and others. An invitation is extended to all to attend the meetings.

Employ G. A. Rollins to put up your pipes.

A Tri-angular Contest

The Belleville Sun says:—Mr. James Haggerty, M. P. P. for North Hastings, was in the city on Saturday and stated most emphatically to inquiring friends that he is in the field to stay until the last vote is polled. It is evident that calculations as to the North Hastings result must include not alone B. O. Lott and W. J. Allan, but also James Haggerty.

——Highest prices paid for Potatoes at Volume's.

Klondyke.

A few figures regarding the Klondyke serve to show that the wealth taken from that fabled region has been dearly paid for in hard cash, besides the many brave lives that have found frozen graves in the mad rush for sudden riches. Estimating that 25,000 men have gone there at an average expense of $1,000—which is a conservative estimate—we find that the gold brought out has cost $25,000,000, or several times its actual value. To the thoroughly sane man the mineral regions of Ontario and British Columbia offer better fields for the investment of brains, brawn and money than are found in the far north.

The Municipal Elections.

There does not seem to be much interest taken in the approaching municipal elections. The present village council do not enthuse much over the prospect of a re-election, and new aspirants are very backward about putting forward their claims. Doubtless, however, the supply will be in excess of the demand on nomination day.

In Madoc township we learn that Mr. Angus Nicholson will again try conclusions with the present Reeve, Mr. W. T. Allen, and that Mr. Peter Sandford will run against Mr. Wm. Fox for the chair of the First Deputy. It is said that the present Second Deputy, Mr. George Sandford, will not seek re-election.

DIAMONDS!—If you want a genuine Diamond Ring for engagement or a solid gold 18 carat wedding ring call and see Bargman & Co. Jonas, Manager

Wire and cut Nails, Glass and Putty at G. A. Rollins'.

Result of the Annual Teachers' Examinations at the Model School in Madoc.

The annual examination of teachers for the county of Hastings was completed on Dec. 17th, and full third-class certificates were awarded to Misses Alexander, Broadworth, Chard, Cook, Cockins, Clegie, Downs, Doyle, Green, Hendricks, Lennox, Little, Mackay, McKenna, Mills, Nicol, Nicolson, Preston, Prickett, Ross, Rous, Shannon, Thompson, Timmerman, Weaver, Yarwood, Chambers, Eldridge, Foster, Hott, McCaffrey, McCoy, Presley, St. Charles, and Yourex; also to Messrs. Collins, Davis, Doak, McKeown, Nickle, and Salisbury.

District certificates were given to Miss Clinton, to Philip Brown and Mr. Clare.

Extensions and renewals were also granted as follows: For one year, that is, to the end of 1898, to Misses Effie Stewart, Hattie Gowsell, Mary Bates, Maud Galey, Gertrude Graham, Gertrude Macfarlane, Kate Wilson, Messrs. John C. Wilkins, J. B. Faull, J. E. E. Chambers, F. D. Hicks, Geo. W. Pringle, J. Sydney Smith, and E. O. Platt.

Miss Anne Boselly's certificate was extended for six months, to the end of June, 1898, and Mr. Geo. N. Barker's to the end of the current year.

The examination was carried out in the strictest conformity with the regulations of the department, and the results reflect great credit both upon the candidates themselves, who must have employed their time most diligently, and upon Mr. Tice, the head master, whose instructions in methods and in the science education were evidently of the most thorough character. The results of the written examinations were more uniformly good than at any previous time within the recollection of the examining board.

Forty-six candidates wrote at this examination, and two new papers were added to those usually given, one on methods as applied to the teaching of English, and another on methods in teaching mathematics. This added greatly to the labor of reading the papers, and somewhat prolonged the time for announcing the results.

The board of examiners wish to express their deep regret that one of their most active and useful members, Inspector Mackintosh, was unable, owing to illness, to be present at, or take any part in, the work of the examination.

Cheese Factory Report.

Financial Statement of Alexandria Cheese Company, 1897, from May 1st to October 31st.

Total lbs. milk for 6 mos.	2,072,088
" " cheese " " "	211,392
No. lbs. milk for 1b. of cheese. 9 lbs. 13oz.	
Total receipts for 6 mos.	18,397.88
" expenditure " "	2,581.83
Balance	$15,866. 05
Price paid per std, 1st 3 mos.	$21.34
" " " 2nd 3 "	24.89
Average " " " 6 "	22.97
Expenditure per std.	3.66
Extra	
690 stds, whey at $1.00 per std.	$690,00

A. H. DINGMAN,
Secretary.

Colonization Roads.

By the estimates brought down in the Legislature last week it is learned that $95,340 will be expended on Colonization Roads during the coming season. Of this amount, $21,440 will be expended in the North Division; $15,300 in the West Division; and $32,000 in the East Division. The remaing $26,600 goes chiefly to new short roads and repairs. In the East Division the following are the expenditures in this County:

Carlow Road, south of Combermere, repairs	$200,00
Hastings road, repairs north and south of Maynooth	$300,00
Mississippi road, repairs in Dungannon, Mayo, from Bronson P. O. to Hartsmere P. O.	$400,00
Monteagle, 14th Con. road, to improve across Lots 5 to 26	$300,00

BORN.

TUFTS.—In Madoc township, on December 5th, the wife of Mr. E. C. Tufts, of a daughter.

MARRIED.

REID—MCFARLIN—At St. John's church Havelock, on 16th inst. by Rev. R. H. McGinnis, Jacob Reid, of Madoc, to Miss Lizzie McFarlin of Marmora.

DIED.

GREEN.—In Rawdon, on December 7th, Sarah Amanda Green, widow of the late John L. Green, aged 75 years and four months.

Great Music Offer.

Send us the names and addresses of three or more performers on the piano or organ together with ten cents in silver and we will mail you ten pieces full sheet music, consisting of popular songs, waltzes, marches, etc., arranged for the piano and organ. Address

POPULAR MUSIC PUB. CO.,
Indianapolis, Ind.

The Weber gold mine two miles west of Ardoch is likely to prove a success.

—See the exquisite line of Holiday goods, suitable for Christmas presents at Atkins.

—— Large stock Confectionery at Volume's.

COATS AND CAPES

We are showing a very choice assortment of

Ladies' Cloth Coats.
Children's Cloth Coats.
Ladies' Cloth Capes.
Ladies' Fur Coats.
Ladies' Fur Capes.
Ladies' Fur Caperines.
Fancy Fur Ruffs.

All marked at Lowest Cash Prices.

GEO. RITCHIE & Co.,
Belleville.

1847. *Rogers Bros.* 1847.

Everybody knows Silverware stamped "1847, ROGERS BROS." means the very best that is made. I handle no other make. In making Christmas presents why not have the best, especially when it can be bought for as little money as inferior goods. That proposition is worth your serious consideration; there's money in it for you.

A very Large and Select stock of Jewelery to choose from—

FOR HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

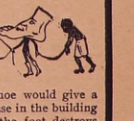
My Watches are good and make excellent gifts. My Ladies' solid gold Watch at $23.00 is particularly interesting.

RINGS. . .

Admitting that a lady has a good ring or two, another one will always be welcome. You can have choice of a Diamond, or Diamond set with Opals, Emeralds, Rubies, Sapphires, Pearls, &c. I might go on and enumerate hundreds of articles, best way is to come in and see what you would like, am sure I can suit you. Will lay your purchase to one side until you require it.

G. F. MAYBEE,
Jeweler and Optician.

Slave of Your Foot!



Such should be the Shoe—created to protect it from the rough roads of life. But many feet to-day are slaves to the shoe, because their owners will not consult their feet, when buying footwear. Here is a shoe would give a springy foot-step even to old age, because in the building of the sole no peg or stitch under the foot destroys its elasticity. It is a foot conforming shoe, and every variety of feet has been considered in its construction. Goodyear welt process—Same as hand-made at half the price. Stamped on the sole $3.00, $4.00, $5.00 per pair.

The Slater Shoe CATALOGUE FREE

JOHN MOUNCEY, Sole Local Agent.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

MOCCASINS AND SHOE-PACKS.

OF COURSE

You need Artics S.A., Alaskas S.A., Sandals S.A., Men's 3-buckle Manitoba's, 2-buckle Snow Excluders, and all the latest specialties in Gramby and Canadian Rubbers.

OF COURSE

You need Men's and Ladies' Felt Boots, Ladies' and Misses' Skating boots and Ladies' and Misses' felt-lined dong. boots.

OF COURSE

You need Men's and Boys' Oil Tan Moccasins, Men's Leg Shoe-Packs and Men's and Boys' Felt 4-Buckle Laplanders.

OF COURSE

You need Men's and Ladies' Felt Slippers and Men's and Ladies' fine Elk-skin wool-lined Slippers.

OF COURSE

You know we have a full line of Trunks and Valises in all the latest styles.

OF COURSE

You know we are an exclusive Boot and Shoe House and have a large assortment of the above lines.

J. MOUNCEY.

TRUNKS AND VALISES.

RUBBERS AND OVERSHOES.

A POOR MAN'S COUNTRY.

HOW YOU MAY MAKE A FORTUNE IN THE KLONDIKE.

Keep Sober and Work Hard — Then You Must Be Lucky and Have a Good Stock of Provisions—Laws as to Filing Claims —Costs of an Outfit and Average Wages.

Capt. J. J. Healy, one of the managers of the North American Trading and Transportation Company, and who is one of the oldest and most experienced of pioneers and a shrewd observer conditions in the Yukon River country is apprehensive of the future welfare of the thousands of people who are likely to come into the country next season says a letter from Dawson City, dated Sept. 23. He says that from present indications there will be from 10,000 to 20,000 people come to the Yukon next year and that it will be a physical impossibility for both of the commercial companies to bring enough food to supply half that number. Owing to the short seasons when navigation is practical it is impossible to build and equip steamers at St. Michael's, and have them reach this far inland, 2,200 miles, before the river freezes. The experiment has been attempted a few times without success.

Capt. Healy is a man of experience, a close observer of passing events and one of the best posted men in the north. He believes that there are vast opportunities for profitable investment of capital which will ultimately develop the mineral resources of this great mining belt west of the Rockies. When that time arrives there will be ample employment for thousands of men, with no fear of a famine. At present it is a poor man's country, conditioned that the man be industrious, lucky and well provisioned.

TERMS OF LEASES.

In leasing mines on lays most of the owners exact covenants that the claims shall have been thoroughly worked and completed by the 1st of June, 1898. If that policy is carried out about two-thirds of Eldorado, Bonanza and Hunker Creeks will have been worked out this season, and a considerable part of other creeks. Of course the supply of labor and provisions and the rate of wages will govern the question to a large extent. Most of the owners are anxious to make as large a "clean-up" this winter as possible and retire from active mining life next year. If all the people who are now in the Klondike realize their dreams of wealth and go to the Paris exposition of 1900 as Bonanza Kings the Yukon valley will be well represented in "Gay Paree." Mine owners and mine workers all have the same object in view.

The official, who, if he chooses, can exercise Czar-like power, is Mr. Thomas Fawcett, the Canadian Gold Commissioner. He is the officer before whom all mining claims are filed, recorded and adjusted, and his Government has placed enough confidence in his integrity and ability to instruct him to exercise his own discretion in all matters until otherwise instructed. He left Ottawa nearly eight months ago, and since then has had no official communications. Although he is not a miner, yet he exercises utmost caution and care to deal out justice impartially and in a practical manner, and so far as I am able to learn the American miners have no more cause to complain of partiality than their Canadian cousins. His decision is practically final as an appeal to the higher authorities of the Dominion capital would involve a long delay and much expense. Up to this date 1,400 claims have been located and filed in this district. In the last two weeks, or since the stampede, 145 claims on Sulphur Creek have been recorded. And in the same period ninety were staked off on Dominion Creek and twenty on Henderson Creek. Regarding the enforcement of a law relative to the collection of a 20 per cent. royalty on all claims, as indicated in an Ottawa despatch of July 2, Mr. Fawcett said:

"I have not been advised of the adoption of such a law, and all that I know about the matter is the press despatch referred to. I am enforcing the old laws, or rather the laws that were in force last year, and unless a special session of Parliament was called it is hardly probable that such a law could be adopted before the regular session of next April. Laws cannot be passed or adopted except by the Parliament, and if any material change as had taken place it would seem that I would have been advised at the first opportunity."

THE PRESENT LAWS.

Under the present laws a miner can locate a claim 500x600 feet in each district upon the payment of $15 when first filing. Three months of continuous work and the holder must remain on the ground all the time, must be performed during the year, when upon the payment of $100 a final certificate of ownership will be issued. Before filing the holder must swear that he has prospected the claim and found gold. The laws are not severe and in some respects are superior to those of the United States. Deception of any character, practised on the Commissioner, deprives a person of all rights and privileges in the district.

One thousand pounds of gold were brought down from Eldorado Creek today on the backs of four cayuses and together with about a ton of other gold will be shipped to Seattle and San Francisco in a few days. John Ericsson, a miner from Monte Cristo, and Fred Brunseth, a logger and rancher man from near Snohomish, are the owners. The latter, together with Thomas Blake, owns claim No. 11, and under their bunk in the cabin on their claim is $100,000 more which will come down to-morrow or next day.

On Eldorado between 30 and 36, the latter is where the largest nugget, of $633, was found, it is particularly rich and had it not been for a technical ruling of the Government the discovery claim would have been in about the locality where No. 30 is now situated. All along the creek and particularly in this vicinity gold by the sackful is being taken out and shipped down to Dawson City.

A short distance above Eldorado and emptying into Bonanza is Skookum Gulch, which was discovered last spring and out of the prospect holes large quantities of gold, as large as and not unlike shelled corn, have been taken and pronounced the finest specimens of yellow metal yet mined. Skookum Creek passes through claim No. 2 above the discovery claim on Bonanza and is on the same side as Eldorado, where both gulches come together. The opinion is generally shared by old miners that Skookum Gulch will exceed Eldorado Creek in riches before the approaching season is over. Some of the largest nuggets found in the district have been taken out of Skookum and run $975, $192 and $168 respectively.

From all indications Hunker Creek is proving to be very rich and will no doubt equal if not excel Bonanza. Near the discovery claim much prospecting has been done and everything is in readiness for extensive winter drifting. The prospect holes have given up some fine nuggets, and are fulfilling the prophecy made by Inspector Strickland, of the Canadian police at Seattle last July when he arrived on the Portland and said that Hunker would be one of the richest mining camps on the Klondike.

Hardly a panful of gravel from off the bedrock has been taken out that has not contained from $1 to $5.

A SEASON'S OUTFIT.

As compared with prices in the States provisions are very high, but there is no place in North America where a day's wages can purchase as much food as in the Klondike. A season's outfit costs $450 on an average. The wages are $15 a day and thirty days' work buys a season's outfit exclusive of clothing. To ascertain what a day's wages will buy I visited the stores with miners who were purchasing supplies and secured the following quotations:

Flour, ten pounds.	$1.20
Bacon, five pounds.	2.00
Beans, eight pounds.	1.00
Butter, four pounds	2.00
Coffee, two pounds.	1.00
Tea, one pound.	1.00
Milk, two cans.	1.00
Roast beef, two cans.	1.00
Assorted meal, four pounds. . .	1.00
Dried fruit, four pounds.	1.20
Small Stores.	2.00
Total.	$14.40

Old miners who have lived on the Yukon for years inform me that this list of supplies will last a man who is working hard anywhere from a week to ten days, and in case of an emergency probably twice or three times as long. The question then arises: "Can the goods be had?" The demand exceeds the supply. I've conversed with men familiar with the country, a number of people in this city and at the mines and in the gulches, and believe that at present there are about 4,500 people in the Klondike and Indian River districts. It is estimated that about 1,000 or 1,500 more will arrive from the coast over the trail and from down the river via St. Michael's. Those coming from Dyea and Skagua will probably average six months' provisions each. The managers of the commercial companies do not anticipate a famine, but admit the possibility of supplies being short next spring when the river opens. To illustrate how little food is actually required when it is necessary to economize, it is well to cite that three years ago at Circle City, where 300 or 400 men wintered, and the steamers were prevented from arriving on account of early ice, the supplies were divided and each man received one and a half sacks of flour, fifteen pounds of bacon and other supplies in like proportion. The men lived and worked seven months and but few suffered from scurvy.

A HAPPY GIRL.

Miss Amina Kelly Tells of Her Illness and Subsequent Cure — A Statement That Should be Read by Every Girl in Canada.

Miss Amina Kelly, a well-known and much esteemed young lady living at Maplewood, N. B., writes:—"I consider it my duty to let you know what your wonderful medicine has done for me. In April, 1896, I began to lose flesh and color; my appetite failed and on going up stairs I would be so tired I would have to rest. I continued in this condition for three months, when I was taken suddenly ill and not able to go about. Our family doctor was called in and he pronounced my illness chlorisis, [illegible] of the blood. At first his treatment appeared to do me good, but only for a time, and I then began to grow worse. I continued taking his medicine for three months, when I was so discouraged at not regaining my health that I declined taking it any longer. I then tried a liquid medicine advertised to cure cases like mine, but did not obtain the slightest benefit. I had become terribly emaciated and weak. There was a constant terrible roaring noise in my head; my feet and ankles were swollen and I was as pale as a corpse. One day while in this condition my father brought home a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and asked me to try them. In less than a week I could sit up, and in a couple of weeks I could walk quite a distance without being tired. My appetite returned, the roaring in my head ceased, I began to gain flesh and color, and before I had used a half dozen boxes I was as healthy as I had ever been in my life. My friends did not expect me to recover and are now rejoicing at the wonderful change Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have wrought in me. If my statement will be the means of helping some other discouraged sufferer you are at perfect liberty to publish it."

The above statement was sworn before me at Maplewood, York Co., N. B., this 14th day of May, 1897.

[illegible] Timothy W. Smith, J. P.

To ensure getting the genuine and always for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and refuse all substitutes and nostrums alleged to be just as good.

THE FAMILY YAWN.

The yawn is becoming popular. It used to be considered a sign of weariness or boredom, but we are told that it is not only this. We are informed that there are various types of the genus yawn. Of course there is the gape, that undeniably indicates drowsiness and in which one is supposed to indulge only in the privacy of one's sleeping-apartment. But, besides this, there are yawns of nervousness, of chilliness, of headache, of excitement, of apprehension, of grief. In accordance with this idea it would seem that the yawn is the most complete and satisfactory form of expression.

Seriously, it is time we checked this growing habit. Whatever may be said to the contrary, to gape openly, or with the attempt to smother the action, is rude to the person with whom one is talking, and calls for an apology. If one is not well or is very weary, a yawn is perhaps impossible to suppress, but the prepetrator thereof should ask pardon of his companion and explain that while he is interested in the conversation he is so weary that the flesh declines to obey the dictates of the willing spirit. But the ordinary yawn is largely a matter of habit. We have seen all the members of a family who exercised no restraint in this direction, but who openly gaped in one another's faces until the stranger in their midst found his jaws aching with irrepressible sympathy. The father yawned audibly, finishing the performance with a long-drawn-out "Ah-a-h!" The son followed suit, but completed his effort with a peculiar click of the jaw, as if he had there a hidden spring which needed oiling. The mother's yawn was of the gasping variety, while the pretty daughter tapped her mouth with the tips of her fingers as she parted her rosy lips to give vent to the family weakness. She performed this tattoo as if the action was a sort of apology for the yawn.

Perhaps it is because we are so often tired and in need of rest that this unsightly habit has grown upon us. If so, let up exercise the habit of self-control which is also ours, and determine to suppress the encroaching yawn.

Topics of the Day.

Every one is surprised at the rapidity and efficacy with which Nerviline —nerve-pain cure—relieves neuralgia and rheumatism. Nerviline is a specific for all nerve pains and should be kept on hand by every family.

ARE YOU GOING TO BE PHOTO'D,

"A veil imparts a patch appearance to the face," says a photographic journal. "Gloves make the hands appear much larger than they are in reality. It is unwise to wear a new dress; it always falls in awkward folds. Wherever possible it is money well spent to drive to the photographer. A feather boa or a lace fichu has a wonderfully softening effect on the features. Generally speaking the head and shoulders takes a far prettier picture than a full length portrait. Above all, if you want your picture to have a natural expression you must forget where you are. Unless there is any urgent reason for it, it is a great mistake to be photographed if you are either out of health or in low spirits. A just-the-mode-of-the-moment style of costume or coiffure will 'date' the photograph and soon make it look out of fashion. A white dress or one that takes 'white,' gives a ghastly effect, and one far from becoming, unless the sitter is young and pretty."

A Query Answered.

Anxious questioners ask, "Is there no sure cure for corns?" We are glad to be able to tell these sufferers that Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor will relieve them in a day, and extract corns without pain. It never fails.

HER IDEA.

Mr. Honk, looking up from his newspaper—What barbarians those African natives are! I have just been reading that the Wallaki Caribs, to whom Rev. Mr. Whoopler was sent as a missionary a few months ago, became incensed at the doctrines he preached and dragged him before their King, who, without trial, promptly cut off the clergyman's sacerdotal functions.

Mrs. Honk—Horrors! And was it fatal?

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

W P C 898

AGENTS WANTED.—BOSTON PERFECTION PIE RIM Co., 130 King St. W., Toronto.

SAUSAGE CASINGS.—New Importations, finest English sheep and American hog casings, Reliable goods at right prices. Park, Blackwell & Co., Limited, Toronto.

Good Men Wanted in every township to sell our CHURN. Fastest seller. Sample $3.50, or stamped envelope for particulars. T. MOUNCE, 19 King St. W., Toronto.

Apples, Poultry, Eggs, in good demand. The Dawson Commission Co., Limited Cor. of West Market and Colborne St., - TORONTO.

LAW Mills, Mills & Hales Barristers, etc., removed to Wesley Bldgs., Richmond St. W., Toronto.

THE ONTARIO BUSINESS COLLEGE FAMOUS Most widely Attended in America. For Illustrated Catalogue (30th year), ADDRESS— ROBINSON & JOHNSON, F.C.A., BELLEVILLE, - - ONT.

MONSOON Is Clean
MONSOON Is Fragrant
MONSOON Is Delicious
MONSOON Is Economical
MONSOON Indo-Ceylon Tea
IS THE BEST.
25, 30, 40, 50 and 60 cents per pound.
The Monsoon Tea Co., 7 Wellington-st. W., Toronto.

"WE WANT YOU QUICK."

Intelligent ladies and gentlemen can be supplied with genteel and very PROFITABLE employment. Industry is the essential NECESSARY to secure GOOD REMUNERATION. Can give the address of representative who has just cleared $113 in 23 DAYS. $3 can be made right AT your own HOME.

J. L. NICHOLS & CO.,
33 Richmond West, Toronto.

DR. GOODE'S
PAINLESS PENNYROYAL PILLS
A Specific for Female Complaints,
are a true boon to every lady who suffers in the performance of nature's effort. They at once ease the pain and restore natural and healthy action of the ovarian vessels. For young and developing womanhood they excel any remedy which can be used. They are compounded solely from the active principles of vegetable substances, and are perfectly safe and reliable. Ask your druggist for them, and if he does not keep them in stock he can procure them for you. Price $1.00 per Bottle, or 6 for $5.00. Wholesale Agents.
The Toronto Pharmacal Co., Limited, Toronto.

W. G. HARRIS,
William Street, Toronto,
BUYS COPPER, BRASS, LEAD.
REFERENCE:—IMPERIAL BANK.

Boys and Girls
wishing to make from Ten to Twenty-five dollars this month, write us quick. We have a brand new 25c. article that smart boys and girls from fourteen upwards can sell rapidly. It is instructive, interesting, edifying and fascinating. Send 25c. for complete outfit to J. L. NICHOLS & Co., Wesley Building, Toronto.

CANADA PERMANENT
Loan and Savings Company.
INCORPORATED 1855.

Subscribed Capital	$ 5,000,000
Paid-up Capital	2,500,000
Reserve Fund	1,450,000
Total Assets	12,000,000

Office—Company's Buildings, Toronto St., Toronto.

DEPOSITS received at current rates of interest, paid or compounded half-yearly.
DEBENTURES issued in Currency or Sterling, with interest coupons attached, payable in Canada or in England, Executors and Trustees are authorized by law to invest in the Debentures of this Company.
MONEY ADVANCED on Real Estate security at current rates and on favorable conditions as to repayment.
Mortgages and Municipal Debentures purchased.
J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director.

FOR TWENTY-SEVEN YEARS.
DUNN'S BAKING POWDER
THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND
LARGEST SALE IN CANADA

You can get the delicious
"LUDELLA"
Ceylon Tea from your grocer if you insist on having it.
Prices 25, 40, 50 and 60c.



A CLERGYMAN'S LETTER.

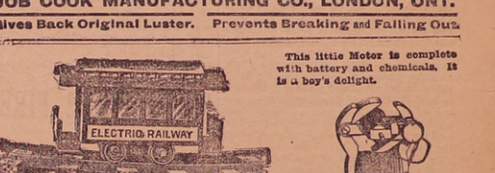
LONDON, ONT., *October 20th, 1897*

JOB COOK MANUFACTURING CO.

GENTLEMEN,—I have personally examined the heads of ten responsible citizens of London, Ont., who have given sworn testimony to the effect that by the use of "Amberine Hair Producer" they have succeeded in growing new hair where they were formerly bald, and I found their statements to be correct. They also speak of it in the highest terms as a cure for dandruff, itching of the scalp and falling out of the hair. Had it not been for my personal investigation, I could not believe such results were possible.

I remain, yours truly, REV. MARTIN LOWRY.

"Amberine"
PRODUCES NEW HAIR. CURES DANDRUFF IN ONE WEEK.
NEW THING! PERHAPS YOUR DRUGGIST DON'T KEEP IT!
Preparation, with full directions, mailed on receipt of $1.00.
JOB COOK MANUFACTURING CO., LONDON, ONT.
Gives Back Original Luster. Prevents Breaking and Falling Out.



This little Motor is complete with battery and chemicals. It is a boy's delight.

Electric Railroad Complete $3.50
This Miniature Electric Railroad is complete with track and battery.
We have all kinds of electric supplies. Get our prices. $1 00 COMPLETE.
THE TORONTO ELECTRICAL WORKS CO., Limited,
42 ADELAIDE ST. W., TORONTO.

WOOD'S PHOTO-ENGRAVING
J. L. JONES ENG. CO.
6, 8, 10 ADELAIDE ST. W. TORONTO

J. N. ANDERSON, M.D., No. 5 College-st. TORONTO, Ont.
EYE, EAR, NOSE & THROAT SPECIALIST

$4.25
Best watch on earth, $4.25; our celebrated 20th century watch; American movement; warranted five years; Equal to timekeeper to any $20.00 watch; nickel case, stem wind, pendant set, finely finished dial, sunk second hand; received highest gold medal awards at American and European International Exposition; patented the world over; just a watch which sells anywhere for $4 to $5; agents make big money by selling it; one agent sold 22 in a single day; will send sample to any address on receipt of price, $4 for $7, 12 for $12; 6 or more sent C. O. D. if $1 is sent with order; for $2-1 will send watch and handsome rolled plate chain warranted to wear five years, and all money will be returned if you are not satisfied with your bargain. Fred M. Mason, Box 132, Madison square, New York city.

RAILROADERS TELL OF IT'S WONDERFUL CURES



KOOTENAY CURE.

TWENTY YEARS OF LUMBAGO.

I, JAMES MUIR, of the City of Hamilton, Co. of Wentworth, residing 243 Emerald Street N., do solemnly declare that I am at present employed as night baggageman master Grand Trunk Station, Hamilton. I was troubled for over twenty years with Lumbago, and at times was so severely afflicted that I could not walk. Twice a year during the time the attacks were very intense, but the pain was constantly with me, and for about ten years I could not stand straight for a longer period than about fifteen minutes, when I would be compelled to lean over or stoop forward in order to relieve myself.

After using nine bottles of Ryckman's Kootenay Cure I am free from Lumbago and consider myself completely cured. I told Mr. Ryckman that if I felt no pains for one year after taking his medicine, that I would give him a testimonial, and as the time expires this week, I came to him without solicitation to give this sworn declaration. I conscientiously consider Kootenay Cure one of the greatest and best remedies for back or kidney trouble ever used by mankind, and wish my case to become generally known, as I doctored with five different medical men and was told by some of them that they could do nothing for me; others said, "Go to bed and stay until I get better," but that would have been giving up all hope and confessing myself a hopeless invalid. Kootenay Cure was my salvation, and I believe it only right that medical men, universities and hospitals should use the remedy extensively.

Sworn to before WM. J. ROSS, *Notary Public.*
HAMILTON, 15th Dec., 1896.

RAILROAD KIDNEY.

I, WILLIAM WALKER, of the City of Hamilton, do solemnly declare that I reside at 84 Colborne Street, and am employed as passenger brakeman on the G. T. R.

I suffered intensely with what is called Railway Kidneys and also had Sciatica, which became so severe that I had to leave my work. I had medical treatment, was fly blistered and had hot irons applied, but without success. I took a great quantity of medicine and when I began the use of Ryckman's Kootenay Cure I thought it was only another experiment and could hardly trust my own senses when I began to get better. The pain gradually left me, my kidneys began to act with regularity and promptness, my appetite returned, and now I am cured. I am forty years of age, have been with the G. T. R. for twelve years, and am now able to work every day, thanks to Kootenay Cure, which I have pleasure in recommending to everyone suffering with Rheumatism or Kidney Trouble, and especially to railroad men, who are all more or less subject to disordered Kidneys.

Sworn to before J. W. SEYMOUR CORLEY, *Notary Public.*
HAMILTON, 30th Dec., 1896.

NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.00 if paid Strictly in Advance

21st Year. NEW SERIES. No 52. **Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, December 30, 1897.** POSTAGE PREPAID

Municipal Nominations.

Plenty of Material for the Ratepayers to Make a Choice from.

Municipal nominations were held on Monday last.

In Madoc village comparatively few ratepayers put in an appearance at the appointed hours, thus evincing correspondingly slight interest in municipal affairs. The following nominations were made:

REEVE.

J. C. Dale, proposed by R. R. Casement and F. Rollins.

Jas. Whytock, by W. Milligan and J. Thompson.

F. Aylsworth, by B. F. Embury and W. Dingman.

COUNCILLORS.

J. Caverly, proposed by J. Geary and C. Sandford.

W. H. O'Flynn, by J. R. Brown and C. D. McDonald.

W. Dingman, by A. B. Ross and S. Rollins, sr.

C. G. Wilson, by S. Barnum and W. S. Volume.

F. Rollins, by S. Barnum and W. S. Volume.

R. R. Casement, by S. Barnum and W. S. Volume.

Thos. McNamara, by S. Barnum and C. D. McDonald.

SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

Jas. White, proposed by R. R. Casement and M. Maybee.

Albert Caldwell, by J. Pringle and F. Embury.

Jas. Caskey, by J. McBain and Sam Rollins, sr.

Dr. Dafoe, by F. Embury and Joseph Pringle.

Armour Weir, by Joseph Pringle and W. Dingman.

The Reeve, Mr. C. F. Aylsworth, and Councillor Caverly, representing the old council, spoke in reference to the affairs of the municipality during the past year. Mr. Aylsworth said he would not again be a candidate. Several others spoke briefly, and the proceedings were soon over.

Mr. Whytock has since resigned, leaving Mr. J. C. Dale elected Reeve for 1898 by acclamation. Messrs Casement and McNamara will not be candidates, and the contest for the Council will therefore be between Messrs Caverly, O'Flynn, Dingman, Wilson, and Rollins.

MADOC TOWNSHIP.

There was a large attendance at the Township Hall, Eldorado, when at 12 o'clock the yeteran Returning Officer, Mr. J. R. Ketcheson, called for nominations. The following persons were duly proposed and seconded:—

REEVE.—Angus Nicholson, W. T. Allen, Jas. English and Thos. Cross.

1st DEPUTY REEVE.—Wm. Fox, Peter Sandford, Alex. Glover, H. Rollins and Arthur Coe.

2nd DEPUTY REEVE.—Wm. McMechan, Christopher Wright, John N. Moore, Robert Vankleek and Henry Devolin.

Councillors.—Thos. Broad, John D. Nickle, James Caskey, David Brown, Wm. Golway, W. S. Volume and James McCoy.

The Reeve, W. T. Allen, was first called on. He opened by congratulations extended to the venerable clerk, and then drew attention to a clerical error in the printed annual financial statement. He made mention of the large volume of extraordinary business turning up during the year, and deprecated the severe criticism of the actions of the retiring council. He then explained how sale of hematite ore was made at 25c. per ton when there were higher tenders. The sale was thus made because contracts could not be closed with higher tenderers owing to the Hamilton smelting works closing up for the season. Speaking of the collection of taxes he drew attention to the unfair method heretofore adopted, some paying five or six months earlier than others. He drew attention to the fact that taxes had been much more expeditiously collected this year than last. He explained in regard to the 5 per cent. discount which he thought was a better way to pay this back to the ratepayers than in paying it in interest to the bank.

Mr. Nicholson made a vigorous criticism of the sale of ore—endangering township—deprecated making the sale in a hurry. No criticism of financial statement. Criticised tax on personalty, especially cheese factories.

Messrs. English and Cross both spoke at some length on township and county affairs, but retired from the contest.

Messrs. Wm. Fox, Peter Sandford and H. Rollins for 1st Deputy; Wm. McMechan and Henry Devolin for 2nd Deputy; and W. T. Broad, J. D. Nickle, Wm. Golway and David Brown for Councillors, accepted the nomination and will go to the polls.

A. W. Coe said he was not a candidate, but wished to explain his position with regard to the purchase of the hematite ore. He volunteered to give it up to any one who would make a better offer, provided they would pay for the improvements made.

W. S. Volume spoke in reference to the ore deal. He claimed to have been badly used by the Council and said the township had lost heavily by thier action.

All the others nominated also retired.

NOMINATIONS ELSEWHERE.

DUNGANNON.—Reeve—W. Detlor (acclamation). Councillors—Jas. Easton, Jno. Hawkins, A. McGibbon, Jno. Wood, M. McLean, August Rupnow, John Turiff.

BANGOR ET AL.—Reeve—D. Carswell, Andrew Barr, Daniel Johnson. Councillors—Martin Cannon, Jos. H. Davis, William Lavey, John Murdock, Aaron Parcher, Jno. Steele. Mr. Carswell has since resigned.

FARADAY.—Reeve—D. H. Kelly, D. Fuller, J. Bremner, W. A. Davy, and F. Mullett, Councillors—A. Marshall, C. Plumley, H. McPherson, T. Walker, C. Bierwith, W. H. Sweet, T. Lindsay, W. Whitefoot, T. Greenfield, A. Davy, W. Card, S. Kelly and W. A. Davy.

Of those who were nominated for councillors Messrs. C. Davy, A. Davy and S. Kelly have resigned, while the reeveship has narrowed down to a contest between F. Mullett and D. H. Kelly.

MAYO.—Reeve—Wm. McPherson by acclamation. Councillors—R. Fulton, A. Wannamaker, R. Bruce, sr., W. Rankin, E. T. Lumb, R. Stringer, Chas. McPherson, John Bruce, Thos. Kerr and Frank White, sr.

HUNTINGDON.—John Fleming, Reeve, and Thompson Morton, Deputy, elected by acclamation.

BELLEVILLE.—Mayor J. W. Johnson will be opposed this year by A.T. Petrie. There will be a contest for aldermen in all the wards.

WOLLASTON.—R. S. Tivy elected reeve by acclamation, Councillors—Jos. Blackburn, Thos. Culbertson, Geo. Gerrard, James Henderson, Colin McGregor, Joseph Smith.

TUDOR.—For Reeve, James N. Clarke. Alfred Jenner, and Thos. Ricketts. Councillors, Norman Green, James Hinchcliffe, John Pound, Thomas Peacock, Daniel Trumble.

Personal Mention.

H. A. Roney, of Brighton, spent Xmas with his Madoc friends.

Miss Lillian Clinton, sister of Mrs. Tice, arrived in Madoc Thursday, Dec. 23rd, from Kenlis, N. W. T. She will spend a good part of this year in Madoc.

Geo. S. Clinton, of the Rathbun Co., Deseronto, spent Xmas and the following Sunday with his sister, Mrs. Tice.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Roblin and children, of Elva, Man., arrived in Madoc last week for a visit to Mrs. Roblin's mother, Mrs. E. Mouncey.

Mrs. Mackay, of Saginaw, Mich., is spending the holidays with her parents, Mrs. and Mrs. E. D. O'Flynn.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Wilson, of Hastings, spent Xmas with the latter's parents D.A. and Mrs. Caldwell, in Madoc.

Bancroft Times:—"Miss Jennie Aylsworth, of Madoc was a guest of Misses Kavanagh last week."

W. H. Casement, of Lakefield, spent Xmas with his brother R. R. Casement in Madoc.

J. W. Blair, barrister, of Montreal, spent the Xmas holidays at his old home in Madoc township.

Mr. T. E. Mullet, of Madoc, has passed the final examination in the Ontario College of Pharmacy.

Tweed News:—"Mr. James Caskey, of Madoc, and Miss Way, of Mountian View, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Coulter, Thomasburg last week."

We find in the Methodist Young People's Paper Onward the following eminently true expression about the Canadian Press. We agree with the Onward in saying that the Press of Canada, taken for all in all, is as high-toned as that of any Country in the world. Our readers will have no difficulty in recognizing the Montreal Witness as the paper specially referred to:—

"Nowhere, we think, is there a press of higher moral tone than that of our beloved country. It possesses, we think the unique distinction of having a leading journal in its largest city which for over fifty years has been a moral crusader, a champion of reform. In all that time it has not published one liquor, or tobacco, or theatrical advertisement. At the sacrifice of much money it has stood true to its high principle, and stands four square, a tower of strength, against all the winds that blow."

At Perth a number of persons have been fined for cruelty to animals.

Residents of Ottawa have subscribed $600 to Mr. Blake's Irish home rule fund.

DIAMONDS!—If you want a genuine Diamond Ring for engagement or a solid gold 18 carat wedding ring call and see Bargman & Co. Jonas, Manager

California Prunes at Volume's.

Madoc Model School Promotions.

The following is a list of the pupils promoted at the recent examinations in the above School:—

PR. I TO PR. II—Maggie Mackintosh, Ida Weir, Arthur Whytock, Mamie McGuire, Lynn Rollins, Stella McMullen, Olive Allen, Maggie Harvey, Mable Howard, Emily Ballard, Minnie Stewart, Ed. Basset, Michael Asseltine.

JR. PR. II TO INT. PR. II—John Caverly, Norman O'Flynn, Ida Rollins, Stanley Geddes, Roy Dale, Russel Asseltine, Ida Drummond, Willie Trotter, Flossie Embury, Mary Bristol, Robert O'Riordan, Arthur Winn, Derward Robinson, Marjory Broadworth, John Flemming.

II DEP. TO SR. PT II OR III DEP.—Arthur West, Wesley Wellington, Helen Geary, Jennie O'Hara, Sylvia Richmond, Cora McGuire, Walter Bassett, Alice Thompson, Lottie Brooks, Flossie Hill, Clara Nicolson, Stella Hawley, Annie Weese, Ed. Mikluski, Lila Thompson, Fred McMullen, Bert Leal, Neil McGuire.

SR. PT II TO II.—Fred Stewart, Bruce Bristol, George Bassett, Herbert Elliot, Elmer Pine, Sylvester Embury, Lillie White, Annie Davidson, Loomis Reeves, Chas. Burns, Allie Huff, Wishart Weir, Leon Brooks, Gordon Miller, Robert Davidson.

JR. II TO INT. II OR IV DEP.—Mabel Alcombrack, Stoddard Ballard, Arland Bulpit, Tillie Blount, Briggs Caverly, Bertha Guffin, Thomas Marrin, Lena Richmond, Teresa McNamara, Glen Seymour, Kenneth Wright.

Recommended.—Lorn Chambers, Bert Embury, Nellie Hart, John Quinn.

INT. II TO SR. II.—Malcolm Allan, Ethel Bartlett, Ralph Bristol, Clara Bristol, Pearl Bulpit, Charlie Casement, Susie Dale, Helen Dafoe, Kathleen Embury, Roy Embury, Lillie Fleming, Fred Hawley, Clarence Kilpatrick, Beattie O'Riordan, Willie Stuart, Herbert White.

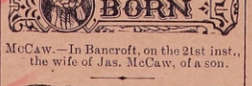
II TO JR. III OR V DEP.—Maggie Rollins, Carrie McDonald, Ada Hawley, Edith Hart, Emily Stewart, Madge Rollins, Maggie Wellington, Pearl Asseltine, Jean Mackintosh, Dave Elliott, Fred Embury, Lewis Remion, Willet Hawley.

Recommended.—Carrie Love, Laura Marrin.

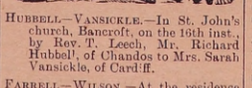
SR. III TO SR. IV OR VI DEP.—Geo. West, Lena Bartlett, Florence Sagar, Percy Chambers, Aurelia Francis, Carrie Wellington, John Elliott, Lizzie Todd.

JR. IV TO SR. IV.—Robert Bristol, Lucy Morrison, Allie Weir, Lou Wellington, Herb. Remion.

NOTE.—The list for JR. III to SR. III not yet marked.



McCAW.—In Bancroft, on the 21st inst., the wife of Jas. McCaw, of a son.



HUBBELL—VANSICKLE.—In St. John's church, Bancroft, on the 16th inst., by Rev. T. Leech, Mr. Richard Hubbell, of Chandos to Mrs. Sarah Vansickle, of Cardiff.

FARRELL—WILSON.—At the residence of the bride's uncle Mr. A. Alexander, in the township of Hungerford, on December 22nd, by Rev. Mr. Balfour, Mr. C. Farrell to Miss A. Wilson, both of Hungerford.

Calamity at Ottawa.

Six Members of One Family Burned to Death.

Ottawa, Dec. 17.—One of the most heart rending catastrophes that ever visited Ottawa took place this morning, when fire caused the death of Patrick T. Leahy, Friel-street, and five of his family of six young children: Thomas, aged 8, Mamie 7, Katie 6, Maggie 4, and Patrick 2. Mrs. Leahy escaped with Frank, aged 5. Leahy had been for some time showing signs of mental derangment, and was in the habit of wandering around the house at night with a lamp. It is supposed he was doing this this morning, when he dropped the lamp. Mrs. Leahy vainly tried to quench the flames, and had barely time to escape from the house with one child.

Three convicts made a dash for liberty from Kingston penitentiary last Friday morning, but they were captured in a swamp on the Front road.

Eyes scientifically tested free of charge at Geo. F. Maybee's jewelry store.

Cleaned Raisins and Currants at Volume's.

Employ G. A. Rollins to put up your pipes.

Great Music Offer.

Send us the names and addresses of three or more performers on the piano or organ together with ten cents in silver and we will mail you ten pieces full sheet music, consisting of popular songs, waltzes, marches, etc., arranged for the piano and organ. Address

POPULAR MUSIC PUB. CO., Indianapolis, Ind.

AMONG OUR EXCHANGES.

The collector of Carleton Place had all his taxes $17,515 collected and paid in on the 15th.

A joint stock company has been formed in Smith's Falls to purchase grounds and run a fair in that town.

Wire and cut Nails, Glass and Putty at G. A. Rollins'.

Duncan J. McIntyre, of Lindsay, has been appointed deputy judge of Ontario county.

G. W. Vermilyea, of Sidney, who mysteriously disappeared, is reported to be alive and well.

—Highest prices paid for Potatoes at Volume's.

From 42 acres of land on H. Corby's farm at Corbyville, 33 tons of hops were raised during the past season.

John Arneault, of Pembroke, has been sentenced to three years imprisonment for deserting his wife.

—Large stock Confectionery at Volume's.

A daughter of Thomas Moles, of Athens, attempted suicide as the result of religious excitement.

A farmer near Campbellford owns a turkey which laid 115 eggs last summer and raised a brood of little gobblers.

—See the exquisite line of Holiday goods, suitable for Christmas presents at Atkins.

SPECTACLES at Atkins.

Have you seen the latest design in a piano case organ? We have got it. A full length music rest working automatically with the fall-board. This is something entirely new, and is pronounced perfect by all who have seen it. We placed a sample in our warerooms on Monday morning, and a large shipment will follow before the end of the week. Do you want a snap in an organ that has been used only a short time. We have got it and it is going to go for $35.00. When visiting our warerooms it will pay you just to examine our new Drop head sewing machine. Visitors always welcome.
CONLEY CHURCH ORGAN & PIANO CO.

THE TATTLER.

Mrs. Stonewall Jackson, widow of the famous general, recently took part in decorating the graves of the Confederate dead in Alabama.

Mrs. McKinley is the third mother who has lived to see a son take the oath of the presidency. Mrs. Grant was the first and Mrs. Garfield the second.

In a will contest case in Newark, N. J., it has come to light that the late Mrs. Anna Bennett made a practice of having Christmas trees for her pet dog.

The Baroness Burdett-Coutts is a great matchmaker. The engagement of Miss Dorothy Tennant and Mr. H. M. Stanley took place in her drawing room.

In her gentler moods the late Princess de Caraman Chimay amuses herself by pouring milk over her courier. He is suing her for the value of suits of clothes spoiled by her.

Miss Frances E. Willard, who has been the guest of Mrs. Frederick Douglass, in Washington, wants to have the home of Douglass made "a Mecca for humanity, a beacon of hope, a historic shrine."

Mrs. Russell Sage has two handsome Maltese cats named Malta and Melita. They are great pets, and have the run of the house from top to bottom. Mrs. Sage has had them since they were kittens.

Mme. Melesonier has supervised personally all the work upon the handsome volume to the memory of her husband, giving to the letterpress and to every plate and reproduction her closest attention.

Mrs. J. J. McKenna, wife of the attorney general, was born in Hamburg, Germany, and came to this country with her parents when a child but 3 years old. She was Miss Amanda Bornemann before her marriage.

Lady Charles Innes-Ker, aunt of the Duke of Roxburgh, has been amusing herself by smashing the window panes of an electrician who is her neighbor and has been obliged to pay for her pleasure in the Uxbridge police court.

Mrs. Helen M. Stoddard has been requested by the general officers of the World's W. C. T. U. to accept the place of national organizer for Mexico and is planning to pay a visit to that interesting country during the coming summer.

Mrs. Emma Wakefield, a colored woman, has achieved a remarkable triumph for her race and sex in Louisiana in winning a diploma from the state board of medical examiners, entitling her to practice medicine. The case is without precedent.

Tenders.

Tenders will be received up to the end of December for thirty cords of sound, straight body wood, Beech and Maple, to be delivered in the yard of the Model School by the First of next March, properly piled to the satisfaction of the School Board. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

FRED E. SEYMOUR,
50 Secretary, School Board.

Estray.

Came into the premises of the undersigned, lot 2, 11th concession of Rawdon, on or about the last of November, a yearling Heifer. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take her away.

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F. C. SHERWIN, Recorder.

Pioneer Lodge, No. 43, L. T. B.

MADOC, ONT.

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JAS. WILLIAMSON, Rec. Secretary. C. W. NIX, Worshipful Maste

L. O. L. No. 160.

MEETS in the Orange Hall, Madoc Village, the second Thursday in each month at 8 o'clock. Visiting members cordially welcomed.

ROBT. WOODS, W.M. WILLIAM KNOX, Secretary.

Madoc Lodge, No. 179, I.O.O.F.

MEETS in Oddfellows' Hall, Wilson Block, every Monday evening, at the hour of 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren will always be cordially welcomed.

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THE HOME.

DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

Some women look upon economy and niggardliness as one and the same, and no amount of talking will convince them differently. Only the rich can afford to be lavish and wasteful, regardless of the trifles which here and there count for much; but they, too, in their way practice economy to a far greater extent than the poor to whom it should be a law. True economy is something of which every housewife should be proud to be mistress. There should be a pleasant satisfaction in turning everything to the best account and making the most of one's resources. It certainly is not economy to stint in one thing and waste in another. The thoughtful housewife does not spend either time, money or strength on anything until she has given sufficient thought to whether she wants it or not. She keeps her expenditures below her income, yet lives well and as comfortably as her resources will permit.

She knows just how much she can afford to spend upon her table, and the quality of the food and the luxuries with which it is supplied are gauged, of course, by the number of people she must prepare food for. She always aims to supply wholesome, well cooked food of as good a quality as she can afford, and then, if there is anything over luxuries may be indulged in. The wise housewife knows that true economy does not mean poor food and little of it, for she is responsible then for weak minds and bodies resulting from a lack of nutritious elements. It is surprising what some women can do with small funds; but then, they are the women who think and plan; who have the art of cooking down to a fine point, and who knows how to utilize left-overs.

It is not alone on the table and its supplies where economy can be practiced. Where possible cash should be paid for everything either at the time of purchasing or at stated intervals, as at the end of every week or month when all bills should be settled. Before anything is bought it is examined and well selected. When supplies are ordered in quantities, it is always well to weigh, measure, or inspect in order to ascertain that one receives just what was specified. Such articles as are apt to be damaged by either heat, cold or dampness are put into suitable places and well looked after to avoid waste. The meaning of true economy is to know just what one wants—needs and then purchasing that to the best advantage. Certainly it requires considerable planning and thinking, but it is the duty of every housewife to help her husband in laying by for a rainy day.

A CUP OF TEA.

The time-honored rule for tea-making is, "a teaspoonful for each person and one for the pot," but when the best of tea is used a smaller quantity will suffice.

Cheap tea is a poor article; better have none, for the manner of drying it is not the cleanest in the world and it is also subject to adulteration. After much experimenting I find that two parts good black tea, one part tea buds and one part good green leaves, makes a delicious drink. Mix them thoroughly in the cannister or jar.

Never boil tea it extracts the tannin which is almost a poison. An earthen, china or silver teapot is better than a tin, copper or britannia pot. Rinse out the pot with boiling water, then put in the tea and pour over it the boiling water; set back upon the range upon the farthest covers, where it cannot possibly simmer, or if you use a tea cosy, cover it and bring it to the table. After pouring out a cup for each person more boiling water may be poured upon the leaves, making more tea of lesser strength, it will be ready when the first cups are finished.

Waste tea should never be thrown out in the summer, but turned into an earthen vessel or glass, and flavored with slices of lemon and sugar, then set on the ice. As Russian tea, it is a capital warm weather beverage. The longer it stands with the lemon and sugar, the better it is, so should be mixed directly after the meal, but care should be taken that it is cool when mixed, if quite hot it draws a bitter taste from the lemon rind, as I found out once when hurriedly preparing some for a picnic.

If obliged to use a tin teapot, see that it is kept bright inside, and frequent scourings will be necessary, as the dark stain attaches itself to all metals. Many good housekeepers have a habit of using old tea grounds, adding new tea when needed and cleaning out the pot only infrequently. This is all wrong, especially in hot weather, for it gets "musty" very soon, again, a teapot that sits about half filled breeds and gathers germs, and more than one illness may be traced to a neglected teapot. Scald and air it out as you do any dish, and don't invite microbes.

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Pressed Chicken.—Cook a large chicken in as little water as will keep it from burning. When the meat falls away from the bones, take it out remove the bones, skin and tendons, chop it a little, season with salt, pepper and some butter, then put into a deep, oblong dish, pour over it the liquor in which it was cooked, put on a cover and weight it. When perfectly cold, slice with a sharp knife.

Chocolate Filling for Cake.—Dissolve half a cake of sweet chocolate in a half-pint of boiling water. Keep on the stove till it is all melted, then add slowly one teaspoonful of cornstarch wet with a little milk, and one teaspoonful of granulated sugar. Let it boil up, set off and let cool a few minutes, then spread between the layers of your cake.

Apple and Rice Dessert.—Pare and quarter three moderately large tart apples, and lay them loosely in a deep well-buttered pudding-dish. Sprinkle over them a cup of sugar, three tablespoonfuls of rice, and a little grated nutmeg. Pour over all a quart of rich milk and bake slowly for four hours. Serve with cream and sugar or a butter sauce.

Cookies.—Break 2 eggs in a teacup, fill the cup with buttermilk, add two cups sugar, granulated, one cup butter, one teaspoonful saleratus, season with vanilla. Flour to roll.

Stewed Meat.—Cut from the round as heavy a piece as you would like. Remove the bone and fill the place with bread crumbs, seasoned with pepper and salt, also sage and onion if you like. Slash the top and insert blocks of pork an inch square, leaving them high over the beef. Put a pint of cold water in a rather small kettle, and put in the meat. Let it stew slowly three or four hours, adding more water if it boils away, and keeping well covered. After stewing set the meat in a hot oven to brown the dressing. Thicken the gravy which is in the kettle, and if a little sweetness is relished add a glass of currant jelly, or any kind that you may have.

A Delicious and Decorative Salad.—Put into a small bowl the yolk of one egg, one saltspoonful of salt and half a teaspoonful of powdered sugar. Stir in oil slowly till one cupful has been used, adding two tablespoonfuls of lemon juice as needed to thin it. Color a teaspoonful of the dressing with a tiny bit of prepared green color paste and then stir this into the whole, using only enough to give a pale tint of green. Just before serving add two tablespoonfuls of thick whipped cream. Put two small lettuce leaves together, lay several pieces of banana on the lettuce and cover with the dressing. Arrange a number of these portions on a large platter and garnish with the tiny centre lettuce leaves.

Roast Goose.—Make a potato dressing by boiling and mashing six potatoes fine and light; add one tablespoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of pepper, one heaping teaspoonful of sage, two tablespoonfuls of onion juice and two of butter. Fill the goose with the dressing and with a skewer fasten the legs together at the joint where the feet were cut off. Dredge well with salt, pepper and flour. Allow an hour and a half for baking a goose weighing about eight pounds if the oven is kept at a steady heat during that time.

A CHINESE WRINKLE.

How the Celestials Have Named the Nations of the Earth.

When the Chinese first knew the Japanese they named them "Wa," meaning "submissive" people. By the change of a vowel in 2,000 years, Wa became Wo. In the Chinese declaration of war of 1894 this is the term used, and it is brief and sufficient. The Chinese like monosyllabic names for countries. The various foreign nations have, when making treaties, usually chosen the monosyllables which form their names. England is Ying kwo, meaning "the flourishing country" for ying, the treaty character for Great Britain, has that sense. Fa means law, and France, Fa kwo, is the "law abiding country." Germany, known as the Twa kwo, is the "virtuous country." The United States republic is the Mei kdo, or "beautiful country." Italy is the "country of justice"—I kwo.

Each treaty nation has chosen its own name for moral effect. It has been a matter for international diplomacy, and the Chinese government has invariably given way to the wishes of each of the treaty powers as represented by its ministers and his Chinese secretary. From the time that the ministers of the treaty nations first had residences in Pekin the name of each country made use of in diplomatic correspondence has been, of course, that which was satisfactory to the treaty power. The same was the case with Japan. Japan, there can be no doubt, prefers Ji pen, whence Japan, the land of the Rising Sun, because it is more poetical than the name Wo. On the whole, Japan is willing to be known as the land of the sun, Ji kwo, though she has never made the use of the term Wo a matter of complaint.

THE HOUR OF COMFORT.

Just to trust, and yet to ask
  Guidance still;
Take the training or the task
  As He will;
Just to take the loss or gain
  As He sends it;
Just to take the joy or pain
  As He lends it.
He who formed thee for His praise
  Will not miss the gracious aim;
So to-day and all thy days
  Shall be molded for the same.

Just to leave in His dear hand
  Little things;
All we cannot understand,
  All that stings;
Just to let Him take the care
  Sorely pressing,
Finding all we let Him bear
  Changed to blessing.
This is all! and yet the way
  Marked by Him who loved thee best.
Secret of a happy day.
  Secret of His promised rest.

HE LIKED HIS STYLE.

You are about to propose for my daughter?

I am, sir;

And is your proposal duly accompanied by a bond?

The bond is ready for your indorsement, sir.

Take her, my boy, and never mind the preliminaries.

HANDSHAKING MUST GO,

THIS PLEASANT SOCIAL CUSTOM A MENACE TO HEALTH.

Germs of Various Loathsome and Contagious Diseases Lurk in the Moist Palm—What Dr. Breiter Says on the Subject.

The time-honored custom of shaking hands as a form of greeting must go. So says Dr. Nathan Breiter, and other prominent physicians and surgeons agree with him. In a paper on "The Hand as a Propagator of Microbic Disease," which Dr. Breiter has contributed to the Medical Record, the fact is clearly proven that tuberculosis, diphtheria, smallpox and other and more loathsome diseases lurk in the handshake.

After reviewing the origin of a social custom which is the outgrowth of a barbarous age, Dr. Breiter proceeds to give a number of instances which have come under his observation, in which disease germs have been communicated through the medium of the hand. "The hand," says Dr. Breiter, "in order to serve the manifold purposes of its existence, is forced to contend with circumstances, which by no means add either to its cleanliness or to its freedom from courting disease.

"In my series of experiments I have found among tubercular patients that the surface of the hand showed the presence of tubercle bacilli, among diphtheria cases suspicious Klebs-Loeffler bacilli, and, doubtless, every disease of a microbic nature has an infinite number of its treacherous and devouring prototypes in this cordial member of greeting ready to attack the new and unsuspecting. The presence of most of the known types of bacteria have been found upon the normal hand as well, and it requires no great stretch of the imagination reasonably to conclude that these micro-organisms

CAN BE PRESENT.

The clinical demonstration supporting these conditions is as old as the knowledge of the causative relation between microbe and disease. Instances of auto-infection, both of the original and reinfection kind, are within the experience of every physician.

"That the surface of the human body is a very hotbed for the propagation of a great variety of micro-organisms, Furbinger, Mittman, Bizzozero, Maggiora, Welch and many others have elucidated most conclusively. It is certainly beyond the shadow of a doubt that in the presence of a predisposing factor, and sometimes even without, the microbic diseases are ushered into existence by their individual prototypes, this being essentially brought about by contact in some way of the two contingent forces. Modern surgery is founded on this principle. The carefulness with which we prepare our hands and surgical instruments before and after a surgical operation well exemplifies the importance of a familiarity with its dangers in every sense. We recognize the fact that many of our microbic diseases, especially those of the ex-anthematic type, eliminate their toxic element very largely through the medium of the skin, which undergoes extensive exfoliation, disseminating the poison far and wide. These conditions are recognized.

"Many victims of scarlet fever, both in the early and desquamative stages, especially the latter, are walking the streets of every large city ready to engraft upon the moist hand of any chance acquaintance, the prolific virus of the disease. The same may be said of persons with pulmonary tuberculosis, whose hands and handkerchiefs, through incessant

WIPING OF THE MOUTH,

are foul and saturated with the bacteria-laden expectoration of the disease.

"Tuberculosis of the hand, the lesion small or large in area, often painless, and unrecognized as such for a long while, and perhaps untreated, is by no means an infrequent occurrence. Scabies, as we know, has a marked predilection for the hand. The germs of favus and ringworm find their nidus there. Need I mention others? Now, whether these conditions are the result of hand-to-hand contact or not does not matter. The conditions themselves are dangerous elements, and it is the consideration of such factors in the causation of disease that we are studying.

"Cleanliness is godliness. Filth is Satan's armor of defence. Medical cogitation and agitation have caused rapid strides in the advancement of the science of sanitation. We grope no more in the dark. The ideal, illuminated with the light of this century's inventions and discoveries, stands unveiled. Should we hesitate because there may be some obstacle in our path, or because the subject smacks more of the social than of the medical aspect, or should we systematically go to work and cause its extermination?

In the reign of Alexander the Great when His Majesty was afflicted with wryneck, all his courtiers and generals considered it the correct thing to carry their heads on one side. Soon the public followed. This, of course,

SPREAD LIKE WILDFIRE.

However, the King recovered from his malady; his courtiers and generals recovered; the public recovered. The people of that time wanted a guide whom they could ape or follow. Not more than twenty years ago the Princess of Wales sustained an injury to her knee which caused her to limp. My ladies' at court limped; the public limped; all En[illegible] limped. In the course of time the Princess recovered. 'My ladies' at court recovered; all England recovered. So we see that the people now also want a guide, some one to ape or to follow. The imitative faculty, which is part of our mental makeup, existed during the time of Alexander the Great; it exists to-day.

"The first step in the progress of interference, when a medico-social question is at issue, is its discussion by physicians, and this unconfined to Aesculapian walls. The next step is its discussion by the public. Our object is to start the wheel turning—reason and mimicry will do the rest."

IRRIGATION IN SOUTH AFRICA.

An American Engineer's Idea of the Great Work Cecil Rhodes Is Doing.

William Hammond Hall, formerly State Engineer of California, has just returned from a prolonged professional trip to South Africa, where business brought him into close relations with Cecil Rhodes. He had under consideration the water supply of Johannesburg, for mining and domestic use, and when he returns to Africa two months hence he will take with him plans for several large dams, pumping stations and distributing works, which are to be erected under his supervision. He is also engaged on plans for irrigation works for the Cape Government and for Cecil Rhodes.

"I am to build for Mr. Rhodes," said Mr. Hall, "a big dam, canal, and other works, to serve a fine tract of land he owns in Buluwayo. When I pointed out to him that there would not be a sufficient supply from the natural water-shed, and that it would cost so much to bring water from another shed, that the enterprise would not pay for many years, he replied:

"'Never mind that; I want it done in order to show what can be done by irrigation in this country, how much it will cost, and how the work ought to be done. Moreover, I shall be giving these natives work, supporting and civilizing them, and

SETTING A GOOD EXAMPLE

to other capitalists and companies, and that is an object which will be worth all it will cost me even if I make nothing.'

"I don't think my judgment of Mr. Rhodes has been prejudiced by my association with him, but I could not help asking myself, Have we any men in America who would build a large and expensive irrigation work out of their private fortunes, without hope of profit, for the public good? Well, Rhodes is doing that sort of thing all the time. He seems to me also to manage the native question with admirable tact and judgment. The railway northward from Cape Colony through Bechuanaland, one thousand miles or so in length, has been largely financed and managed in construction by Mr. Rhodes. He is also supplying most of the money for the telegraph line, which is being pushed northward across the Zambesi through the great lake country of Central Africa, to join the Egyptian telegraph in the Soudan.

"I think South Africa will take immense strides within the next few years on the basis of irrigation development. The whole country is dependent on irrigation, and the conditions of rainfall and opportunities for storage are such as to indicate that irrigation will be very successful. All the local colonial and State governments are actively interested in the subject. The Cape Government constructs irrigation works, and having recouped the cost by the sale of its own lands served by the works, turns them over for use to the owners of the lands. It also subsidizes or encourages private irrigation enterprises in several ways, but it regulates and controls all works, and there is no such thing as the unlicensed, unrestricted grabbing of water and construction of works which in the United States has done so much to prevent irrigation development.

"There are magnificent lands for irrigation in South Africa, rich, deep soils, which will raise any crop of

FRUITS OR GRAINS

which Southern California can produce. As the seasons are the reverse of those of England, and of all the countries which supply England's markets, South Africa can always be sure of an ample market without competition. High-class, delicate fruits can be put on the London markets within fifteen days from Cape Colony, and at reasonable cost of transportation.

"The gold and diamond mining industries are immense and very impressive, although their development is only about twelve years old. California has had a half century of that development under favorable conditions, and yet we are just now entering upon a most prosperous era of gold production. So it seems to me that South Africa, with time and the removal of restrictions and difficulties, must show tremendous mineral resources. Vast areas of the Transvaal and Rhodesia and other parts of South Africa are known to be mineralized in the same general way as this State is, and the development of the mineral belt there is likely to pass through the same experience as here. The gold output of the Rand is not falling off, but is steadily increasing, notwithstanding the hampering conditions. There are fifteen dividend-paying mines on the Johannesburg Rand, but there are probably four times fifteen which could be made to pay dividends if the conditions were as favorable as they are in the United States.

"South African politics and industrial development present one of the most interesting fields of study I ever entered. It is a field in which most colossal mistakes have been made, immense sacrifices have been suffered, and infernal injustices have been inflicted."

No [illegible] can be provident of his time, who is [illegible] prudent in the choice of his company.—J[illegible]emy Taylor.

No soul is desolate, a[illegible] long as there is a human being for wh[illegible] it can feel trust and reverence.—George Eliot.

AGRICULTURAL

NUT GROVES.

More interest should be taken in nut-bearing trees, and a grove of this character should be started on every farm. There is a general opinion that they are slow of growth and that it will seldom pay to set them out. This is a mistake, and if pains be given as to culture and the soil is fertile the rate of growth is quite rapid, even in the case of the oak, and good results can be obtained from acorns if they are properly planted and cared for. Rapid growth does not depend so much on variety as upon supplied conditions, such as subsoiling before planting, applications of manure, and after-culture until the roots become sufficiently established to draw well from the soil and be independent of surface conditions. For success in the line indicated by our correspondent's inquiry we would advise deep plowing this fall and making the grove strip a long one. The nuts should be taken fresh from the hull when ripe and placed in shallow trays of sand in the proportion of not over one-third nuts to two-thirds sand. This should be slightly dampened with water so as to be in an average state of moisture, or about as the soil is when in a condition for the best growth of vegetation. The peach or pear boxes found at the stores may be used for the trays, which it is best to keep covered with wire netting to prevent mice getting in. They should be placed on the floor of a damp cave and covered with moist earth until the ground begins to freeze up for winter. Then remove them and bury outdoors a little deeper than the boxes, say five or six inches, cover with fresh earth, and top out the mound with a foot of well moistened straw. This latter point is important, as the straw next the ground should not dry out and let the frost get into the boxes and freeze the nuts all winter.

As soon as the frost is out of the boxes in the spring, generally the latter part of March, and when the surface of the plowed plot is dry, with the frost showing at a depth of about four inches, plant the nuts in rows four inches deep and eight feet apart, six to eight nuts to the hill, sticking a small stake beside each hill. Eight or ten days after the nuts have germinated and thrown up shoots, take a rake and remove the dirt from the starting shoot, letting the heat of the sun nearer the germinating nut, and later when the shoots have a good start, draw the earth in around them. After the seedlings show that they are well established, pull out by the roots and destroy all but the best and most vigorous in the hill. We would advise planting the entire plot to soft maple seedlings when the usual planting time arrives in April or May to create a shade as speedily as possible. After these are planted high culture and plenty of manure worked into the soil will be sure to produce a thrifty growth. The soft maples should be allowed to grow for several years to provide forest conditions. They will be beneficial to the nut seedlings because of their shade, and as the maples are shallow rooting when young they will in no way interfere with them. When the nut trees reach the proper size the maples can be thinned and finally removed from the body of the grove; but since hickory trees are subject to borers it would be well to have a strip of maples along the south line of the nut grove. This will throw shade in the grove and on the stems of the nut trees, and, since borers do little or no damage in the shade, will operate as a preventive of these pests. We would also advise the planting of chestnut groves, the nuts being treated in the manner outlined above. There are many chestnut groves in bearing in the West and a nut grove of hickory or sweet chestnuts is possible on any farm. As a general rule trees will grow faster if allowed to remain where the nut is planted, but with the chestnut this does not make so much difference, for it is set back very little by transplanting if the new location given it is made quite rich. However, it is best usually to transplant only one-year seedlings, as they recover quickest from the shock. Walnuts can also be treated in a manner similar to that just described. It is possible to plant nuts outdoors just as they fall, but they need very deep covering to keep them from being injured by the heated surface soil drying the shell and possibly preventing successful germination. Difficulties in this direction can be overcome by deeply covering the nuts in the fall, and in the spring the soil can be temporarily removed over the seed until the shoots rise above the surface.

HOW TO GROW CHERRIES.

Cherries thrive in a variety of soils but attain their highest development in one that is light and loamy. It must retain considerable moisture, but never be sour. If the land is too wet it must be drained and on light dry knolls, otherwise favorable to cherry culture, the moisture holding capacity of the soil may be increased by the addition of vegetable matter and judicious surface cultivation. The turning under of crimson clover, or a crop of similar character is highly beneficial.

The best results are obtained from orchards situated on a western or northwestern slope, as the blooming period is retarded in spring and the danger of frosts greatly lessened. A depression is not desirable, as frost is liable to occur there when it would not on higher ground. Where the country is naturally level, a slight elevation is preferable, since it insures air drainage and good circulation. The sour varieties of cherries seem to thrive better on lower levels than the sweet kinds.

The distance apart for planting trees will depend almost wholly upon the manner of growth. Some trees may at[illegible] height of 40 to 50 ft and be wide [illegible] spreading. These should stand not less than 30 ft. apart.

The highest success in cherry growing cannot be attained without thorough cultivation during the early life of the orchard and also later while fruit is being matured. There is no objection to growing small fruits or some other crop requiring frequent cultivation between the rows of cherry trees for a few years, provided the land is good and contains enough plant food to keep the trees in vigorous condition. The sweet cherry is a coarse feeder and will thrive on less applied fertilizer than the other kinds. G. Harold Powell, Bulletin 35, Delaware experiment station. When the land is too rich or too much fertilizer is added, the energy of the tree is apt to be devoted too largely to wood growth. An abundance of moisture is essential for cherry trees during the bearing season, especially just before and during the ripening process, consequently it is advisable with a bearing orchard to plow early in spring and follow with light cultivations every ten days or whenever the rain becomes scarce. On the first or middle of July, the condition of the soil can be greatly improved in its water holding capacity by turning under annual crops of crimson clover or some other nitrogenous cover crop. In order to secure this crop sow at the last cultivation 10 or 12 lbs. of crimson clover seed per acre. It is very essential to retain the moisture in the soil in the spring by early plowing and by quite frequent culture. If the trees make too vigorous a growth seed down one year to rye or buckwheat.

The most profitable sour cherries are the Montmorency and Early Richmond and these varieties can be grown in nearly all the orchard fruit regions. The following sweet varieties have been grown with more or less success: Black Tartarian, Robert's Red Heart, Napoleon, Windsor and Dikeman. For this same region, the following may be added for family use: Black Eagle, Mezel, Gov Wood, Coe's Transparent, Knight's Early Black, Yellow Spanish and Louis Philippe.

WATER COWS OFTEN IN WINTER.

To get the best results from cows they must be kept comfortable night and day. It is not necessary to have expensive stables or barns, but their quarters must be warm, well lighted and ventilated. Feed a well balanced ration of roughage and grain. Very few realize the necessity of furnishing plenty of water. As a rule cows in winter quarters get no succulent food. Dry hay, corn fodder and dry grain are their daily ration. A few dairymen water their cows twice a day and a much smaller number have water in the stables. A cow will thrive much better, will drink more and give more milk from the same food if allowed to drink in a warm, comfortable place.

One of the best devices made for watering cows in the stable consists of a V-shaped trough running the whole length of the stable, immediately over the manger and about three and one-half feet above the bottom. It is thus out of the way of cows and attendants. The water can easily be led from a tank or pump directly into the trough. It is necessary that the cow, in addition to the water needed for rumination and digestion have enough to put 87 per cent. into the milk she gives. A cow weighing 1,000 lbs. in full milk should have about 12 gallons of water a day. And if so much water be taken at one time during very cold weather the cow receives a great chill from which it will take hours to recover. Besides, it makes the food in her stomach so liquid that it cannot be raised for rumination. Of course nature soon takes out the surplus but the process continues and the contents become dry and solid. Watered frequently, the same lot of cows will give from 10 to even as much as 20 per cent. more milk on the same food. No one who keeps cows for profit can ignore such a result. It will require considerable work to attend properly to all details in a well managed dairy, but they must be looked after if success is to be attained.

PLANK FRAMING FOR BARNS.

It is customary in framing barns and other heavy farm buildings to use much heavier timbers than are necessary. This is really true, notwithstanding frequent collapses from storms, overloaded mows, etc. The trouble is that the framing is often ill adapted to resist the strains acting on it. We know of one farmer who put 2x12 inch joists on 12 inch centers, 14 ft. span, under a cow stable and in a few months it began to settle, then collapsed. The joists had been cut down 6 inches to let in a trench 4 ft. from one bearing which had been notched up 6 inches into a sleeper. The joists split. Had they been properly cut they would have been there yet.

The ultimate strength of a timber is that of its weakest part. A 6x8 inch post notched to receive a 4-inch brace is weakened almost half. Heavy timbers are used to allow free cutting and notching with safety. Another point is to have the strongest direction of the timber coincident with the greatest stress. A 2x8 inch joist has the same wood in it as a 4x4 inch and is four times as strong. It will bear just 16 times the weight with the narrow side up as with the wide side up. Bearing these facts in mind it is practicable to build a 40x60 barn with a plank frame throughout, but it must be a balloon frame with box sills and built-up posts. It must have inside bearing partitions and be tied across the plates with built-up timber tie beams or rods and bracing done the same as any ordinary balloon bracing. All notching, mortising, etc., should be avoided. Probably no suitable plan could be drawn for any specific case without a knowledge of how many and what kind of cattle are to be housed, capacity of mows, bins, etc.

Bad temper has an injurious physical effect on the digestion. Bad temper tends to a disposition of blood to the brain, and this leaves the stomach unable to perform its functions properly.

1897. DECEMBER. 1897.						
SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	

North Hastings Review.

MADOC, DECEMBER 30, 1897.

Educational Statistics.

The report of the minister of education of the statistics for 1897 was laid on the table of the Ontario legislature by the provincial secretary. The statistics show the important place occupied by the department of education among the great public services of the province. In 1896 there were 5,657 elementary public schools, 339 Roman Catholic separate schools, ten Protestant separate schools, ninety-seven kindergartens and twenty-one night schools. The expenditure on public schools was $3,946,060, a decrease of $54,476 as compared with the previous year. The registered pupils at the public schools numbered 441,102, out of a total number of persons in the province between the ages of five and twenty-one of 591,717. The average attendance was 246,724, a decrease of 725. The average attendance at the Roman Catholics schools, out of a total registration of 40,846, was 24,630, there being an increase of 540. The average attendance at the Protestant schools was 365. The average attendance at the kindergartens was 4,051 and at the night schools 329, the number of registered pupils in the former being 10,174 and in the latter 1,349. There were 8,224 teachers employed, of whom 2,726 were men and 5,528 women. The average salary of male teachers was $400 and of female teachers $291. There were 130 high schools, employing 574 teachers and educating 24,567 pupils, at a cost, including school house sites and buildings, of $749,970. The number of pupils receiving instructions in temperance and hygiene increased from 33,926 in 1882 to 202,434 in 1896.

The gross amount expended by the education department for all educational purposes since 1867 was $15,114,503. Of this sum $7,372,804 was divided among the public, separate and other schools, to meet the annual expenditure for teachers' salaries and other purposes; $2,722,435 was spent for the training and examination of teachers of public schools, at normal schools, county model schools and teachers' institutes, and for the inspection of schools, $1,492,564 was paid directly for the support of high schools, and $220,277 indirectly for the benefit of high schools in the way of inspection and the training of high school teachers; $1,247,611 was paid to superannuated teachers, and $1,059,812 was paid in aid of technical education. Owing to the liberality of the legislature, there has been a steady increase in the grants made for education during the last twenty-five years.

Arbor day has now become one of the most interesting and profitable holidays of the year. Since 1885, 254,122 trees have been planted, 15,337 of these in 1897.

Found Dead on the Road.

William Anderson, ex-M. L. A. for Prince Edward, Died while Going Home from Church.

Picton, Ont., Dec. 24.—William Anderson, ex-M. L. A., was found dead last night on the road near his residence. He attended a tea-meeting in the evening at the Union Church, about a mile from his home. He left the church about 9.30 o'clock to go home and was found a few rods from the church dead. Heart failure is supposed to have been the cause. Mr. Anderson has for years been prominent in the political, municipal and religious life in the county. He was first elected to the old Parliament of Canada in 1861, and he filled up the unexpired time of Mr. Greeley in the first Provincial Parliament of Ontario, Mr. Greeley having vacated the seat by accepting the shrievalty of the County of Prince Edward. He was for years reeve of his township, and served one year as warden of the county. In all relations of life he was the same high-minded, honorable man, filling all positions in which the people placed him in a manner reflecting the greatest credit upon him. He was president of the Prince Edward County Association of Patrons from its organization in 1893. Besides his widow he leaves three sons and one daughter.

He was for many years grand treasurer of the Grand Orange Lodge of British America, and had filled nearly every public office in the gift of his fellow citizens.

FOR THE CHRISTMAS TRADE.

Another Tour of Inspection completed after hunting over the Manufacturing Centre.

USEFUL RESULT.--- A large Collection of very Special and Useful Articles for the Christmas Trade arriving daily.

When all are delivered there will be offered to our Customers the largest Assortment of Useful and Reliable Articles ever collected by any dealer in the trade.

It is not necessary to go to the Klondyke to gain wealth. Just pass through our several Departments, and see for yourself the bargains offered at

ALEX. MILNE'S.

For Christmas Week we will sell our $1.00 Ladies' Coloured Kid Gloves for 75cts.

Madoc's Leading Jewellery Store.

WE LEAD, OTHERS FOLLOW.



Our Christmas goods have all arrived, but we do not expect you to come and buy from us first. We give you a chance to look elsewhere and see if you can get the same goods for the prices you can get them from us. It is not always the price you want to look, but it is the quality of the goods, which you can only get at Bargman & Co's, such as Clocks, Watches, Jewelery of all kinds, Silverware and Optical Goods of all kinds.

Watch Repairing a Specialty as we have a first-class workman and we guarantee his work.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL.

TERMS to suit the purchaser.

☞ Cash paid for Old Gold and Silver.

BARGMAN & CO.,
One door north of the P. O. Block.

JONAS, Manager.

A Peculiar Death.

Dennis Guina Perishes with His Head above Water.

"Dennis Guina is no more. He was drowned at Loon Lake on Monday." This is the message that was wired to the News on Monday morning. On further investigation however we learned that Mr. Guina was not drowned but that he perished in Loon Lake with his head above water.

Mr. Guina in company with his nephew, Hugh O'Donnell and Jas. Murphy, a foreman of the Rathbun Co., were in the act of raising the stop logs on the Loon Lake dam, when Mr. Guina lost his balance and fell into the lake. Mr. Murphy almost instantly jumped to his assistance, and kept him from going under, but so strong was the suction caused by the immense flow of water that, despite the strongest efforts of the two men, they were unable to pull him out. Their only recourse was to chain him to the dam and then had to travel several miles to the nearest house for assistance so that it was fully three hours before help arrived. After much difficulty a piece was cut out of the dam and Mr. Guina taken out of the water. He was so benumbed with the cold that he died about fifteen minutes afterwards. Deceased was a bachelor about 45 years of age and has been residing in the vicinity of Flinton for the past thirty years. The funeral was held on Wednesday. Deceased in company with his two brothers control a half interest in the Golden Fleece gold mine.—Tweed News.

The E. B. Eddy company of Ottawa will greatly enlarge their match factory next season, as they have amalgamated with the Diamond Match company, of Chicago. They will be the largest firm of the kind in the world.

☞ Lamps, Lanterns, Lamp Glasses at G. A. Rollins'.

—Holiday Books of every description and at all prices at Atkins.

WANTED—Three Ladies to introduce a household work. Splendid returns to competent persons.
J. GALLOWAY, Toronto

At Brockville assizes Joshua Hill who lodged forty pellets in one Benjamin Kelly, who was about to fire his grain field, was acquitted by the jury.

☞ Cape Cod Cranberries, Volume's.

☞ Highest prices paid for hides of a il kinds. Connor & Richardson.

New Advertisements.

District Orange Lodge,

No. 2 Central Hastings.

The annual meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Orange Hall, Madoc village, on Tuesday, January 11th, 1898, at the hour of 2 o'clock p.m.

W. H. KELLS,
52 District Master.
Madoc, Dec. 27th, 1897.

Municipal Elections !

To the Municipal Electors of the

VILLAGE of MADOC.

Notice is hereby given that the nominations of Reeve, 4 Councillors, and 3 School Trustees, for the Village of Madoc for 1898 will be held in the

TOWN HALL, MADOC,

—ON—

Monday, December 27th,

1897, at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon.

The polling, if any, will be held in the following Divisions on Monday, January 3rd, 1898:—

Polling sub-division No. 1.—Town Hall, B. O'Hara, Returning officer; polling sub-division No. 2.—Shoe-shop of W. H. Atkins, W. H. Atkins, Deputy Returning officer.

The voting on the by-law for the establishment of a Public Library in the said Village of Madoc will also take place on the same date and at the above mentioned places.

B. O'HARA,
50 Village Clerk.

Tenders for Wood.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned until December 24th, 1897, for 30 cords of Wood for the Madoc High School. Wood to be sound maple body. Cord wood to be delivered and piled in the yard of the Madoc High School, after the 1st of January, 1897.

WILLIAM CROSS.
Madoc, Dec. 6th, 1897. Secretary.

Christmas Greeting to All

We have just received a large and handsome stock of CHOICE SILVERWARE from two of the largest manufacturers in Toronto and Hamilton.....

Good Silverware

Makes a handsome XMAS PRESENT

Watch our window and see our handsome case which will appear in a few days.

It must be cleared off by Xmas.

Come early and get your choice.

CONNOR & RICHARDSON,

Agents for the celebrated Grand Jewel Wood Cook Stove with Steel Oven, which sells on its merits.

HARDWARE, TINWARE, Etc.

Municipal Elections !

To the Municipal Electors of the

Township of Madoc.

Notice is hereby given that the nominations for Reeve, 1st Deputy Reeve, 2nd Deputy Reeve, and two Councillors, for the Township of Madoc, for the year 1898, will be held in the TOWN HALL, ELDORADO, on

MONDAY, DECEMBER 27, '97,

at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon.

The Polling, if any, will be held in the following Divisions on Monday, January 3rd, 1898;—

Division No. 1.—J. A. Ketcheson, Returning Officer; Division No. 2.—J. Remington, Returning Officer; Division No. 3.—O. Johnson, Returning Officer; Division No. 4.—James O'Hara, sr., Returning Officer.

The voting on the Local Option By-law will also take place on the same date, and at the above mentioned places.

J. R. KETCHESON,
50 Township Clerk.

'Xmas, 1897.

New Years, 1898.

To our Friends and Customers.

We greet you and take this seasonable occasion of returning thanks for your very liberal patronage during the year which is now drawing to an end.

We hope by fair dealing and strict attention to business to receive a continuance of the same in 1898.

Wishing you all a merry Xmas and a happy and prosperous New Year.

We remain,
Yours faithfully,
W. H. O'FLYNN,
P. O. Block.

1897 CHRISTMAS 1897

As usual a Full Line of

Goods for the Holidays.

At Wilson's Drug and Book Store.

Don't fail to call and examine and get prices before sending out of town or buying elsewhere.

Medical Hall,

DURHAM STREET, — MADOC.

CAMERAS.

At a merely nominal price, the NEW YORK LEDGER is making one of the most remarkable Camera offers of the season. They are sending out an immense number of cameras to all parts of the United States. It is in reality but

Fifty Cents

for the Camera, with complete outfit for photographing and developing. Send to-day for full particulars regarding this remarkable offer, as it is extremely limited. The Camera is thoroughly high grade and first-class in every respect, fitted with all modern improvements, and is guaranteed as represented. Address

Camera Department,

The New York Ledger,

Ledger Building, N. Y. City.

Prospectors' Class.

Prospectors' Class at Kingston Mining School opens January 4th. Lasts eight weeks

W. C. GOODWIN,
49-4 Director.

DAWN.

CHAPTER XXIII.

Pigott Angela's old nurse was by no means sorry to hear of Arthur's visit to the Abbey House, though, having in her youth been a servant in good houses, she was distressed at the nature of his reception. But putting this aside, she thought it high time that her darling should see a young man or two, that she might "learn what the world was like." Pigott was no believer in female celibacy, and Angela's future was a frequent subject of meditation with her, for she knew very well that her present mode of life was scarcely suited either to her birth, her beauty, or her capabilities. Not that she ever in her highest flights, imagined Angela as a great lady, or one of society's shining stars; she loved to picture her in some quiet, happy home, beloved by her husband, and surrounded by children as beautiful as herself. It was but a moderate ambition for one so peerlessly endowed, but she would have been glad to see it fulfilled. For of late years there had sprung up in nurse Pigott's mind an increasing dislike of her surroundings, which sometimes almost amounted to a feeling of horror. Philip she had always detested, with his preoccupied air and uncanny ways.

"There must," she would say, "be something wicked about a man as is afraid to have his own bonny daughter look him in the face, to say nothing of his being that mean as to grudge her the clothes on her back, and make her live worse nor a servant-girl."

Having, therefore, by a quiet peep through the curtains ascertained that he was nice-looking and about the right age, Pigott confessed to herself that she was heartily glad of Arthur's arrival, and determined that, should she take to him on further acquaintance, he should find a warm ally in her in any advances he might choose to make on the fortress of Angela's affections."

"I do so hope that you don't mind dining at half-past twelve, and with my old nurse," Angela said, as they went together up the stairs to the room they used as a dining-room.

"Of course I don't—I like it, really I do."

Angela shook her head, and, looking but partially convinced, led the way down the passage and into the room, where, to her astonishment, she perceived that the dinner-table was furnished with a more sumptuous meal than she had seen upon it for years, the fact being that Pigott had received orders from Philip which she did not know of, not to spare expense whilst Arthur was his guest.

"What waste," reflected Angela, in whom the pressure of circumstances had developed an economical turn of mind, as she glanced at the unaccustomed jug of beer. "He said he was a teetotaller."

A loud "hem!" from Pigott arresting her attention, stopped all further consideration of the matter. That good lady, who, in honor of the occasion, was dressed in a black gown of a formidable character, and a many-ribboned cap, was standing behind her chair waiting to be introduced to the visitor. Angela proceeded to go through the ceremony which Pigott's straight-up-and-down attitude rendered rather trying.

"Nurse, this is the gentleman that my father has asked to stay with us. Mr. Heigham, let me introduce you to my old nurse, Pigott."

Arthur bowed politely, whilst Pigott made two elaborate courtesies, retiring a step backward after each, as though to make room for another. Her speech too, carefully prepared for the occasion is worthy of transcription.

"Hem!" she said, "this, sir, is a pleasure as I little expected, and I well knows that it is not what you or the likes is accustomed to, a-eating of dinners and teas with old women; which I hopes sir, how as you will put up with it, seeing how as the habits of this house is what might, without mistake, be called peculiar, which I says without any offense to Miss Angela, 'cause though her bringing up has been what I calls odd, she knows it as well as I do, which, indeed, is the only consolation I has to offer, being right sure, as indeed I am, how as any young gentleman as ever breathed would sit in a pool of water to dine along with Miss Angela, let alone an old nurse. I ain't such a fool as I may look; no need for you to go a-blushing of, Miss Angela. And now sir, if you please, we will sit down, for fear lest the gravy should begin to grease;" and, utterly exhausted by the exuberance of her own verbosity, she plunged into her chair—an example which Arthur bowing his acknowledgments of her opening address, was not slow to follow.

One of his first acts was, at Pigott's invitation, to help himself to a glass of beer, of which, to speak truth, he drank a good deal.

Angela watched the proceeding with interest.

"What," she asked, presently, "is a teetotaller?"

The recollection of his statement of the previous day flashed into his mind. He was, however, equal to the occasion.

"A teetotaller," he replied, with gravity, "is a person who only drinks beer," and Angela, the apparent discrepancy explained, retired satisfied.

That was a very pleasant dinner. What a thing it is to be young and in love! How it gilds the dull gingerbread of life; what new capacities of enjoyment it opens up in us, and, for the matter of that, of pain also: and oh! what stupendous fools it makes of us in everybody else's eyes except our own, and if we are lucky, those of our adored!

The afternoon and evening passed much as the morning had done. Angela took Arthur round the place, and showed him all the spots connected with her strange and lonely childhood, of which she told him many a curious story. In fact, before the day was over, he knew all the history of her innocent life, and was struck with amazement at the variety and depth of her scholastic acquirements and the extraordinary power of her mind, which, combined with her simplicity and total ignorance of the ways of the world, produced an effect as charming as it was unusual. Needless to say that every hour he knew her he fell more deeply in love with her.

At length about eight o'clock, just as it was beginning to get dark, she suggested that he should go and sit awhile with her father.

"And what are you going to do?" asked Arthur.

"Oh! I am going to read a little, then go to bed; I always go to bed about nine;" and she held out her hand to say good-night. He took it and said:

"Good-night, then; I wish it were to-morrow."

"Why?"

"Because then I should be saying, 'Good-morning, Angela,' instead of 'Good-night, Angela.' May I call you Angela? We seem to know each other so well, you see."

"Yes, of course," she laughed back; "everybody I know calls me Angela, so why shouldn't you?"

"And will you call me Arthur? Everybody I know calls me Arthur."

Angela hesitated, and Angela blushed, though why she hesitated and why she blushed was perhaps more than she could have exactly said.

"Y-e-s, I suppose so—that is, if you like it. It is a pretty name, Arthur. Good-night, Arthur," and she was gone.

His companion gone, Arthur turned and entered the house. The study door was open, so he went straight in. Philip who was sitting and staring in an abstracted way at the empty fireplace, with a light behind him, turned quickly round as he heard his footstep.

"Oh, it's you, is it, Heigham? I suppose Angela has gone up-stairs; she goes to roost very early. I hope that she has not bored you, and that old Pigott hasn't talked your head off. I told you that we were an odd lot, you know; but, if you find us odder than you bargained for, I should advise you to clear out."

"Thank you, I have spent a very happy day."

"Indeed, I am glad to hear it. You must be easily satisfied, have an Arcadian mind, and that sort of thing. Take some whisky, and light your pipe."

Arthur did so, and presently Philip in that tone of gentlemanly ease which distinguished him from his cousin, led the conversation round to this guest's prospects and affairs, more especially his money affairs. Arthur answered him frankly enough but this money talk had not the same charms for him that it had for his host. Indeed, a marked repugnance to everything that had to do with money was one of his characteristics; and, wearied out at length with pecuniary details and endless researches into the mysteries of investment, he took advantage of a pause to attempt to change the subject.

"Well," he said, "I am much obliged to you for your advice for I am very ignorant myself and hate anything to do with money. I go back to first principles and believe that we should all be better without it."

"I always thought," answered Philip with a semi-contemptuous smile, "that the desire of money, or, among savages races, its equivalent shells or what not, was the first principle of human nature."

"Perhaps it is—I really don't know; but I heartily wish that it could be eliminated off the face of the earth."

"Forgive me," laughed Philip, "but that is the speech of a very young man. Why, eliminate money, and you take away the principal interest of life, and destroy the social fabric of the world. What is power but money, comfort?—money, social consideration?—money, ay, and love, and health, and happiness itself? Money, money, money. Tell me," he went on, rising and addressing him with a curious earnestness, "what god is there more worthy of our adoration than Plutus, seeing that, if we worship him enough, he alone of the idols we set in high places, will never fail us at need?"

"It is a worship that rarely brings lasting happiness with it. In our greed to collect the means of enjoyment, surely we lose the power to enjoy."

"Pshaw! that is the cant of fools, of those who do not know, of those who cannot feel. But I know and I feel, and I tell you that it is not so. The collection of those means is in itself a pleasure, because it gives a consciousness of power. Don't talk to me of Fate; that sovereign," throwing a coin on the table, "is Fate's own seal. You see me, for instance, apparently poor and helpless, a social pariah, one to be avoided and even insulted. Good; before long these will right all that for me. Ay, believe me, Heigham, money is a living, moving force; leave it still, and it accumulates; expend it and it gratifies every wish; save it, and that is the best of all, and you hold in your hand a lever that will lift the world. I tell you that there is no height to which it cannot bring you, no gulf it will not bridge you."

"Except," soliloquized Arthur, "the cliffs of the hereafter and—the grave."

His words produced a curious effect. Philip's eloquence broke off short, and, for a moment, a great fear crept into his eyes.

Silence ensued which neither of them seemed to care to break. Meanwhile the wind suddenly sprung up, and began to moan and sigh among the half-clad boughs of the trees outside—making, Arthur thought to himself, a very melancholy music. Presently Philip laid his hand upon his guest's arm, and he felt that it shook like an aspen-leaf.

"Tell me," he said in a hoarse whisper, "what do you see there?"

Arthur started, and followed the direction of his eyes to the bare wall opposite the window, at that end of the room through which the door was made.

"I see," he said "some moving shadows."

"What do they resemble?"

"I don't know; nothing in particular. What are they?"

"What are they?" hissed Philip, whose face was livid with terror, "they are the shades of the dead sent here to torture me. Look, she goes to meet him; the old man is telling her. Now she will wring her hands."

"Nonsense, Mr. Caresfoot, nonsense," said Arthur, shaking himself together; "I see nothing of the sort. Why, it is only the shadows flung by the moonlight through the swinging boughs of that tree. Cut it down, and you will have no more writing upon your wall."

"Ah! of course you are right, Heigham, quite right," ejaculated his host, faintly wiping the cold sweat from his brow; "it is nothing but the moonlight. How ridiculous of me! I suppose I am a little out of sorts—liver wrong. Give me some whisky, there's a good fellow, and I'll drink damnation to all shadows, and the trees that throw them, Ha, ha, ha!"

There was something so excessively uncanny about his host's manner and his evident conviction of the origin of the wavering figures on the wall, which had now disappeared, that Arthur, felt had it not been for Angela, he would not be sorry to get clear of him and his shadows as soon as possible, for superstition, he knew, is as contagious as small-pox. When at length he reached his great, bare bed-chamber, not, by the way, a comfortable sort of place to sleep in after such an experience, it was only after some hours in the excited state of his imagination, that, tired though he was he could get the rest he needed.

CHAPTER XXIV.

Next morning when they met at their eight o'clock breakfast, Arthur noticed that Angela was distressed about something.

"There is bad news," she said, almost before he greeted her; "my cousin George is very ill with typhus fever."

"Indeed!" remarked Arthur, rather coolly.

"Well, I must say it does not appear to distress you very much."

"No, I can't say it does. To be honest, I detest your cousin, and I don't care if he is ill or not; there."

As she appeared to have no reply ready the subject dropped.

After breakfast Angela proposed that they should walk—for the day was again fine—to the top of a hill about a mile away, whence a view of the surrounding country could be obtained. He consented, and on the way told her of his curious experience with her father on the previous night. She listened attentively, and, when he had finished, shook her head.

"There is," she said, "something about my father that separates him from everybody else. His life never comes out into the sunlight of the passing day, it always gropes along in the shadow of some gloomy past. What the mystery is that envelops him I neither know nor care to inquire; but I am sure that there is one."

"How do you explain the shadow?"

"I believe your explanation is right, they are, under certain conditions of light, thrown by a tree that grows some distance off. I have seen something that looks like figures on that wall myself in full daylight. That he should interpret such a simple thing as he does shows a curious state of mind."

"You do not think, then," said Arthur, in order to draw her out, "that it is possible, after all, he was right, and that they were something from another place? The reality of his terror was almost enough to make one believe in them, I can tell you."

"No, I do not," answered Angela, after a minute's thought. "I have no doubt that the veil between ourselves and the unseen world is thinner than we think. I believe, too, that communication, and even warnings sometimes, under favorable conditions, or when the veil is worn thin by trouble or prayer, can pass from the other world to ourselves. But the very fact of my father's terror proves to me that his shadows are nothing of the sort, for it is hardly possible that spirits can be permitted to come to terrify us poor mortals; if they come at all, it is in love and gentleness, to comfort or to warn, and not to work upon our superstitions."

"You speak as though you knew all about it; you should join the new Ghost Society," he answered irreverently, sitting himself down on a fallen tree, an example that she followed.

"I have thought about it sometimes, that is all, and so far as I have read, I think my belief is a common one, and what the Bible teaches us; but, if you will not think me foolish, I will tell you something that confirms me in it. You know my mother died when I was born; well, it may seem strange to you, but I am convinced that she is sometimes very near me."

"Do you mean that you see or hear her?"

"No, I only feel her presence; more rarely now, I am sorry to say, as I grow older."

"How do you mean?"

"I can hardly explain what I mean, but sometimes—it may be at night, or when I am sitting alone in the day-time—a great calm comes upon me, and I am a changed woman. All my thoughts rise into a higher, purer air, and are, as it were, tinged with a reflected light; everything earthly seems to pass away from me, and I feel as though fetters had fallen from my soul, and I know that I am near my mother. Then everything passes, and I am left myself again."

"And what are the thoughts you have at these times?"

"Ah! I wish I could tell you; they pass away with her who brought them, leaving nothing but a vague afterglow in my mind like that in the sky after the sun has set. But now look at the view; is it not beautiful in the sunlight? All the world seems to be rejoicing."

Angela was right; the view was charming. Below lay the thatched roofs of the little village of Bratham, and to the right the waters of the lake shone like silver in the glancing sunlight, while the gables of the old house, peeping out from among the budding foliage, looked very picturesque. The spring had cast her green garment over the land; from every copse rang out the melody of birds, and the gentle breeze was heavy with the scent of the unnumbered violets that starred the mossy carpet at their feet. In the fields where grew the wheat and clover, now springing into lusty life, the busy weeders were at work, and on the warm brown fallows the sower went forth to sow. From the early pastures beneath, where purled a little brook, there came a pleasant lowing of kine, well-contented with the new grass, and a cheerful bleating of lambs, to whom as yet life was nothing but one long skip. It was a charming scene, and its influence sunk deep into the gazers' hearts.

"It is depressing to think," said Arthur, rather sententiously, but really chiefly with the object of getting at his companion's views, "that all this cannot last, but is, as it were, like ourselves, under sentence of death."

> "It rose and fell and fleeted
> Upon earth's troubled sea,
> A wave that swells to vanish
> Into eternity,
> Oh, mystery and wonder
> Of wings that cannot fly,
> Of ears that cannot hearken,
> Of life that lives—to die!"

quoth Angela, by way of comment.

"Whose lines are those?" asked Arthur. "I don't know them."

"My own," she said, shyly; "that is, they are a translation of a verse of a Greek ode I wrote for Mr. Fraser. I will say you the original, if you like; I think it better than the translation, and I believe that it is fair Greek."

"Thank you, thank you, Miss Bluestocking; I am quite satisfied with the English version. You positively alarm me, Angela. Most people are quite content if they can put a poem written in English into Greek; you reverse the process, and, having coolly given expression to your thoughts in Greek, condescend to translate them into your native tongue. I only wish you had been at Cambridge, or—what do they call the place?—Girton. It would have been a joke to see you come out double-first."

"Ah!" she broke in, blushing, "you acquirements. I am sorry to say I am not the perfect scholar you think me, and about most things I am shockingly ignorant. I should indeed be silly if, after ten years' patient work under such a scholar as Mr. Fraser, I did not know some classics and mathematics. Why, do you know, for the last three years that we worked together we used as a rule to carry on our ordinary conversations during work in Latin and Greek, month and month about, sometimes with the funniest results. One never knows how little one does know of a dead language till one tries to talk it. Just try to speak in Latin for the next five minutes, and you will see."

"Thank you, I am not going to expose my ignorance for your amusement, Angela."

She laughed.

"No," she said, "it is you who wish to amuse yourself at my expense by trying to make me believe that I am a great scholar. But what I was going to say, before you attacked me about my fancied acquirements, was that, in my opinion, your remark about the whole world being under sentence of death was rather a morbid one."

"Why? It is obviously true."

"Yes, in a sense; but to my mind this scene speaks more of resurrection than of death. Look at the earth pushing up her flowers, and the dead trees breaking into beauty. There is no sign of death there, but rather of a renewed and glorified life."

"Yes, but there is still the awful fact of death to face; nature herself has been temporarily dead before she blooms into beauty; she dies every autumn, to rise again in the same form every spring. But how do we know in what form we shall emerge from the chrysalis? As soon as a man begins to think at all, he stands face to face with this hideous problem, to the solution of which he knows himself to be drawing daily nearer. His position, I often think, is worse than that of a criminal under sentence, because the criminal is only deprived of the enjoyment of a term, indefinite, indeed, but absolutely limited; but man at large does not know of what he is deprived, and what he must inherit in the aeons that await him. It is the uncertainty of death that is its most dreadful part, and with that hanging over our race, the wonder to me is not only that we, for the most part, put the subject entirely out of mind, but that we can ever think seriously of anything else."

"I remember," answered Angela, "once thinking very much in the same way, and I went to Mr. Fraser for advice. 'The Bible,' he said, 'will satisfy your doubts and fears, if only you will read it in a right spirit. And indeed, more or less, it did. I cannot, of course, venture to advise you, but I pass his advice on; it is that of a very good man."

"Have you, then, no dread of death, or, rather, of what lies beyond it?"

She turned her eyes upon him with something of wonder in them.

"And why," she said, "should I, who am immortal, fear a change that I know has no power to harm me, that can, on the contrary, only bring me nearer to the purpose of my being? Certainly I shrink from death itself, as we all must, but of the dangers beyond I have no fear. Pleasant as this world is at times, there is something in us all that strives to rise above it, and, if I knew that I must die within this hour, I believe that I could meet my fate without a qualm. I am sure that when our trembling hands have drawn the veil from Death, we shall find His features, passionless indeed, but very beautiful."

Arthur looked at her with astonishment, wondering what manner of woman this could be, who, in the first flush of youth and beauty, could face the great unknown without a tremor. When he spoke again, it was with something of envious bitterness.

(To Be Continued.)

CHARITY OF SPEECH.

Charity of speech is as divine a thing as charity of action. To judge no one harshly to misconceive no man's motives, to believe things are as they seem to be until they are proved otherwise to temper judgment with mercy—surely this is quite as good as to build up churches, establish asylums and found colleges. Unkind words do as much harm as unkind deeds. Many a heart has been wounded by this and many a reputation has been stabbed to death by a few little words. There is a charity which consists in withholding words, in keeping back harsh judgments, in abstaining from speech if to speak is to condemn. Such charity hears the tale of slander, but does not repeat it; listens in silence, but forbears comment; then locks the unpleasant secret up in the very depths of the heart. Silence can still rumor; it is speech that keeps a story alive and lends it vigor.

ABOUNDS IN PARADOXES.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE DOINGS OF GREAT CRIMINALS

They Are Generally Slow and Sluggish, Yet There are Instances of Lightning Action—Some of the Deeds That Gave Their Perpetrators Marked Pages in the Blood Flecked Annals of Successful Attempts Against Human Life.

In Holton's "Memoirs of Dean Buckland" there is a pretty anecdote about a vacation ramble in the Devonshire hills, where the versatile naturalist illustrated his theories with all sorts of living object lessons.

"But, look at that lazy rascal," said his companion, pointing at a swollen viper basking in the rays of the sun, "contented and full of poison and indolence. Doesn't it rather puzzle you to reconcile your tenets with such facts?"

"By no means," said the Dean. "On the contrary, I have often thought that they have a striking proof in the providential arrangements that has made venomous serpents so sluggish and the worst criminal so slow-witted." By way of appendant he mentioned the case of the monster, Williams, who escaped by a miracle after murdering a whole family and appropriating their hoarded wealth and who then, to save sixpence, returned to a cheap lodging house where he had paid his board a day in advance, though he could not help knowing that his fellow boarders had already begun to suspect the purpose of his nocturnal excursions.

He had committed two previous mass murders, and knew that the mob would have torn him limb from limb if he had not given them the slip in a river fog. He could not doubt that the proceeds of his last crime would support him in comfort for the rest of his life, and he had been in London long enough to be aware that all the police detectives of the three kingdoms could not have identified him among the hundred thousand strangers of the harbor suburbs, but rather than spend half a shilling more than he could help he walked straight into a death trap, known to him as the only possible trap of that kind in a city that offered him the choice of several thousand.

OTHER LODGING HOUSES!

Yet the history of crime abounds with similar paradoxes. The murderers of Wm. Guldensuppe, in New York, who last June was carved in a lonely Long Island summer cottage, had planned the details of his removal with the circumspection of Nihilist conspirators. The woman, who wanted to get rid of him at any price, feigned symptoms of returning affection. His rival kept out of his way for nearly a month. To insure the secrecy of their meetings they ascertained his business habits, his dinner and lunch hours, and the exact number of hours and minutes needed to reach their rendezvous from the establishment of his employer. After supper, when he was at leisure, six days out of the seven, he would have followed his Clytemnestra to any point of the beach promenade, and they could have killed him in the dark any night after the middle of June, but they wanted to conceal the fact as well as the circumstances of his murder. He had no near relatives in the neighborhood, and his disappearance could have been explained away with the rumor of an elopement or flight in stress of gambling debts. They agreed to kill him indoors and remove his remains on the installment plan, and his doom was sealed when an out-of-the-way cottage near Woodside, L. I., was advertised for rent. They engaged it at once, and spent a week in elaborate preparations. Besides arranging an ambuscade and rehearsing the details of the projected tragedy, they laid in a stock of oilcloth, pack thread, cotton, satchel straps, ammunition, knives and bone saws. When everything was ready Guldensuppe was invited to inspect the new house.

He came, saw and died. Luck had favored the conspirators even in the circumstance that no promenaders were near enough to hear the shot or see the puffs of powder smoke which for an instant forced their way through the window sash. In less than an hour the body had been dissected and bagged into three or four bundles of oilcloth.

Thus far everything had worked according to programme, and it passes comprehension why the conspirators, after all that trouble, failed to observe the simple additional precaution of weighing the parcels they wanted to fling in the river. Nothing could have been easier. A human body thrown into river water and any but the saltiest salt water will sink of its own accord. A shroud of cere cloth makes it float, but a trifling handicap—say a five-pound stone per fifty-pound section of human remains—would suffice to turn the scales of specific weight. The aggregation would sink like a plummet and never reappear till the fish had obviated the risk of identification. Under such circumstances the river god becomes

A DISCREET ACCOMPLICE.

But the neglect of that simple and inexpensive precaution turns a stream of water into a dangerous witness for the prosecution. The vicinity of a populous town doubles that danger. A bulky bundle, bobbing up and down in the ripple of the tide, could hardly fail to attract attention within an hour after daybreak. Neither sea gulls nor garpikes are more sharpsighted than the river nomads that haunt the mouth of the Hudson and dart out from behind lumber wharves and coal boats at any floating box that looks like a trunk or any bundle promising to contain a dime's worth of dry goods. Besides, there is a risk of the corpus delicto being stranded by shore currents and picked up by the standing army of driftwood gatherers.

A robber who had buried a pot full of gold and forgotten to cover it with earth could hardly have been guilty of a more fatuous blunder. Yet the shrewd murderers of William Guldensuppe committed that absurd mistake.

"Is stupidity dangerous?" asks the pupil in De Musset's Paris catechism.

"Not always; it may even help to obviate the perils of nonconformity."

"Does the law punish crime?"

"Not invariably; it protects thousands of shrewd rascals in the enjoyment of their plunder."

"Then folly and wickedness may hope to be tolerated?"

"Often. But nothing, oh child of earth, is more dangerous than their combination."

And if the slayer of Guldensuppe had not yet realized the full significance of that danger, his doubts were removed when he yielded to the temptation of the idea that a private confession would unburden his mind.

A Prosecuting Attorney, or a confessor, exacting atonement, might have enabled him to establish a claim to the benefit of extenuating circumstances, but Thorn's communicativeness was nothing but a compromise, with the itch of the sensation monger, who gloats in the possession of an important secret and drops hints to make his friends

ENVY HIS MONOPOLY.

The ex-monopolist soon repented his generosity. Instead of relieving his mind, he had burdened it with torturing misgivings about the discretion of his friend, and finally resolved to retrive his mistake by a second murder. Remembering the success of the Woodside stratagem, he invited his confidant to a rendezvous in an out-of-the-way park, but excited a suspicion of his motive, and on reaching the trysting place encountered Nemesis in the form of an able-bodied Constable.

Confronted with the proofs of their crime, the murderers for weeks clung to the hope that the nondiscovery of their victim's head would preclude the identification of the remains. The assassins of Pearl Bryan had been caught in the trap of the same delusion, which, in fact, is almost as silly as that of the fabled ostrich trying to elude pursuit by sticking his head in the sand. They forgot to remove a pair of telltale shoes, and one of Martin Thorn's oilcloth bundles contained a pair of human hands of a peculiar appearance.

"Washerwomen have such hands," said one of the amateur detectives, "and if this was a man he must have been a masseur or some attendant of a bathing establishment."

That clew led to discoveries that almost completed the chain of circumstantial evidence, and Martin Thorn's doom was sealed by his female accomplice. For her own part she would probably have preferred to stick to her plan of uncompromising denial; but she remembered Thorn's gratuitous confession and naturally dreaded a repetition of that fit of emotional insanity. Or suppose he should be selfish enough to indulge his penchant with a utilitarian by-purpose? All things considered, she concluded to give herself the benefit of the doubt and anticipated the dreaded freak of her fellow-culprit by turning state's evidence.

Reliance on a supposed identity of interests deluded hundreds of conspirators and thousands of two-footed beasts of prey who drag their plunder to the den of a junkstore keeper, ready enough to appropriate a lion's share of the profits, but apt to repent his venture on the arrival of a revivalist with a search warrant. Italian housebreakers are said to avoid that trap by burying their swag till the hue and cry has merged in the excitement of other sensations. The dry climate of their peninsula may facilitate that expedient, but even in rainy Michigan a decrepit old granger surprised his sons by rising from his sickbed and conducting them to a gully in the woods where he had deposited the savings of a long life of thrift. "The banks swindled me out of $400," he explained, "and old Tom Herrick was killed by tramps when they found out he kept his boodle in the cellar, so I made up my mind to beat them at both games. Whenever I had got $20 ahead I let them see me go in a bank or express office, and when I got home, after dark, I managed to go by way of this hollow, and then could eat my supper in peace." Like all the skill of Ephialtes, a place of interment has the merit of silence, while the discretion of a common-interest partner may vary with his notions of personal safety.

And in the gloom of the midnight woods there is often more security than in the most elaborate disguise. In a passenger car, with the cargo of human miscellanies, somebody or other may chance to recognize the traveler who shrouds his face under a pretext of drowsiness, but may happen to drop his shawl in a bona-fide cat nap. The simulation of persistent interest in a railway novel, too, may be overdone and excite the suspicions of the newsboy, and hundreds of fugitives who come to grief by yielding to the impulse of instant flight and boarding the next through train at the nearest depot might have baffled all the Pinkertons by slipping out of town afoot and giving their organism the benefit of a

LITTLE PEDESTRIAN EXERCISE.

"In a country with such a network of branch roads," said the forger McKenzie, "there is no excuse for being caught on a train. With a railway map and five minutes for consultation, with my own common sense, I would lead them a zigzag dance that would knock them crosseyed trying to keep sight of me."

His comments agree with the experience of a Bengal prison inspector who found that the patient Hindoos are far more successful jail breakers than the desperate Rohillas. A Rohilla highlander could kill a dozen coast dwellers in as many minutes, but in these days of improved gunpowder machines mere physical strength is a rather risky trump card, and all things, including a good chance for escape, come to him who can wait.

LEFT TEETH USED OFTENEST.

The natural habit of human beings appears to be the use of the teeth on the left side of the mouth for masticating the food. During a lengthened period of observation only one person out of 13 was found who used both sides of his mouth for chewing and masticating his food.



Happy New Year!

May Happiness and Prosperity be Yours in 1898.

WITH THANKS TO OUR CUSTOMERS FOR their patronage, we enter upon 1898 with renewed effort and courage, believing our experience in business and dealings with the people enable us to serve your interests as well as our own better in the future than we have in the past. Nothing teaches us more than the school of experience; and right in this connection we would more particularly refer to the CASH vs. CREDIT business of which every Merchant can bear witness. The system of paying as you go is so much better in every way for the buyer as well as the seller, we wonder why it is not more universally adopted. We are noted for selling good goods cheap. How do we do it? By selling for cash. Don't ask the good man to pay the bad fellow's account. Want to teach every one that it is better to live within their means, and pay as you go. Just now we have many things we are closing out at prices less than their worth. Come and trade with us and save money.

Belair & McMaster.

North Hastings Review.

MADOC, DECEMBER 30, 1897.

HOME NEWS
GOSSIP CHAT

—Saturday will be New Years' Day.

—Municipal Elections on Monday next, 3rd prox.

—Watch-night Service will be held in the Methodist church on Friday night.

—Junior League entertainment in the Methodist church this (Thursday) evening.

—All wise people get their Groceries at Volume's.

—THE REVIEW wishes its hundreds of readers a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

—Anti-liquor by-laws will be voted on in the municipalities of Madoc, Rawdon and Wollaston on Monday next.

—Atkins for Drugs and Books.

—Rev. B. C. Horner will be at the Quarterly convention in Madoc on Friday only, the first day. The convention will continue four days.

—The new skating rink will be open on New Year's eve. Mr. Wellington has been working hard to get it in first-class condition for some weeks past, and we trust he will be patronized as he deserves.

—See Atkins select stock of Christmas goods before you purchase.

—Mrs. Arthur Pigdon, of Madoc township, died on Sunday, 26th inst. She leaves a family of six small children, one an infant only a couple of weeks old. She was a daughter of Mr. Jackson Burris, and was 30 years of age.

—The minister of agriculture announces that he is arranging to send one thousand samples of Canadian wheat to the country millers of Britain. The grain will be selected from the different Canadian grades.

—Staple and Fancy Crockery at Volume's.

The prayers of the faithful in the Diocese of Kingston have been requested by Archbishop Cleary for the conversion of John Troy, now awaiting the sentence of death at Napanee. Troy was formerly a Catholic, but of late years had shown great indifference in regard to religion.

See Spectacles a specialty at Bargman & Co's.

—One of the greatest monuments to the year 1897 is the Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal, which during the year past has made a record. Its strides in usefulness and popularity are recognized by the press everywhere. All Canadians will wish the Family Herald and Weekly Star a continuance and increase of that world-wide support to which it is truly entitled.

A brand new complete stock of Silverware at Bargman & Co's.

Oysters 40c. per qt. at Volume's.

Serious Accident.

In Belleville, on Christmas morning, Mr. Frank E. O'Flynn, barrister, had the misfortune to be thrown from his cutter while turning a corner, his left shoulder being dislocated by the fall. Miss Susie O'Flynn who was with him at the time, escaped unhurt. Mr. O'Flynn will be confined to his room for some weeks.

R. C. Social.

A social in aid of the R. C. Church will be held in the Masonic Hall, village of Madoc, on Monday evening, January 3rd. The ladies of the congregation will serve choice refreshments, and a Stearns bicycle will be disposed of during the evening, and will be awarded to the lucky winner before close of the social. Dancing to begin at 8.30. Refreshments served at 12.

Masonic Installation.

The officers of Madoc Lodge No. 48, A. F. and A. M., installed on Monday evening last, are as follows for 1898:

I. P. M.—J. R. Orr.
W. M.—A. H. Watson.
S. W.—Chas. Tumelty.
J. W.—D. A. Caldwell.
Chap.—A. B. Ross.
Treas.—M. W. Connor.
Sec.—R. T. Gray.
Deacons—A. Milne and W. J. Atkins.
D. of C.—H. S. O'Hara.
Stewards—J. Pringle and W. Dingman.
I. G.—L. Morrice.
Tyler—S. Barnum.

A Christmas Result.

Sing a song of penitence, a fellow full of rye; four and twenty serpents danced before his eye. When his eye was opened he shouted for his life; wasn't he a pretty chump to go before his wife? His hat was in the parlor underneath a chair, his boots were in the hallway, his coat was on the stairs. His trousers in the kitchen, his collar on the shelf, but he hadn't any idea where he was himself! When the moon was breaking some one heard him call, his head was on the ice-box and that was best of all.

A Hungerford Wedding.

On the evening of December the 22nd, the home of Mr. A. Alexander of Hungerford, was the scene of one of those happy events that occur quite frequently, the marriage of his niece, Miss A. Wilson to Mr. C. Farrell. At eight o'clock the bridal party entered parlor, the bride and bridesmaid, Miss Wilson, sister of the bride, wore dresses of brown cashmere trimmed with ribbon and point lace and carried bouquets of roses. Mr. J. H. Clare supported the groom. The groom is a brother of Mrs. V. Embury of this village.

Oranges and Lemons at Volume's



DALE.—In Madoc village, on Thursday, December 23rd, Susan Thayer, relict of the late John Dale, aged 65 years, 4 months and 11 days.

MRS. JOHN DALE.

One by one the old residents of Madoc are being called to "that bourn from whence no traveller e'er returns," until but few are now left of those early pioneers when this village was in its infancy. The last to be called home was Mrs. John Dale, who died at her residence on Thursday last, 23rd inst., after an illness extending, with more or less severity, over the past six months. Her maiden name was Susan Thayer; a resident of Belleville in her girlhood days, where she was married 47 years ago, removing to Madoc shortly afterwards. Her husband, the late John Dale, died about seven years ago. She leaves three children, Mr. James C. Dale and Mrs. J. R. Orr, of Madoc, and Mrs. F. E. O'Flynn, of Belleville.

Mrs. Dale's whole life was one of unostentatious Christian usefulness, excelling in deeds of kindness and charity, and her memory will be revered and blessed by everyone who has ever had the good fortune to come under her kindly influence. The universal expression heard on all sides of the regard and esteem in which she was held by the old friends and neighbors who knew her longest will be the most gratifying monument that can be raised to her memory.

The funeral on Monday was very largely attended, and the stores of the village were all closed as a tribute of respect. Rev. Mr. Bartlett, Methodist minister, of which church the deceased had been a faithful member since early childhood, gave a beautiful and appropriate address from the theme,—"Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His Saints," Rev. Mr. Mackay, Presbyterian minister, also offering prayer. Her remains were laid to rest in the cemetery beside those of her husband and three infant children.

A Christmas Pie.

The following appeared in the Newcastle Chronicle, the 6th January, 1770: On Monday last was brought from Harwick to Berwick to be shipped to London for Sir Henry Grey, Bart., a pie, the contents whereof as follows, namely: 2 bushels of flour, 20 lbs of butter, 4 geese, 2 turkeys, 2 rabbits, 4 wild ducks, 2 woodcocks, 6 snipes, 4 partridges, 2 ox tongues, 4 curlews, 7 blackbirds and 6 pigeons. It was supposed to be a great curiosity, it was made by Mrs. Dorothy Patterson, the baronet's housekeeper, at Harwick. It was near nine feet in circumference at bottom, weighs about 12 stones (168 lbs), will take two men to place it on a table. It is neatly fitted with a case and placed on 4 wheels to facilitate the passage from one guest to another who felt inclined to partake of its contents.

A Custom Smelter.

To be Erected at Once to Test North Hastings Ore.

Mr. W. A. Hungerford, to whom North Hastings owes a great deal for the faith and activity he has always displayed in regard to the mineral resources, was in Madoc last week and stated to THE REVIEW that he had just returned from St. Louis, Mo., where he purchased a smelter for the treatment of the gold ores of North Hastings. While there he also took instructions in the art of smelting gold ore. The smelter is a five ton one and will be erected near Millbridge and will be in working order in about ten days. This is the first smelter ever brought into the Hastings gold district and, as it is now conceded that this is the right treatment for North Hastings ores, it is to be hoped that Mr. Hungerford's enterprise will meet with the success it deserves so well. Ore will be treated for customers at $6 per ton, but large lots will be handled at special rates. Already Mr. Hungerford has been offered a large amount of work for his smelter and will in all probability have to keep it running full blast when once it starts. The main work for which the smelter has been secured is to thoroughly test the various North Hastings properties in which Mr. Hungerford is interested.

Madoc High School.

The following is the result of an examination in Physical Science, held in Form II of Madoc High School:—

	MAXIMUM 100
Herbert O'Flynn	99
John O'Reilly	81
Melville Wright	78
Annie Farrell	76
Stanley O'Hara	72
Lucy McCaw	72
Nora Broadworth	70
Lillian Eldridge	68
Carrie Rollins	66
Lizzie McNair	65
Perry Dougan	64
Mary Mackintosh	63
Dan McCaffery	63
Charlie Maybee	61
Mabel Sinclair	59
Thos. Welch	58
Jane NcCaw	55

Postal Notes.

The postmaster-general has decided to adopt the postal note system for Canada, to take effect after 1st July next, and which will, to a very large extent, take the place of the money order system, which will, however, be continued for sums between $5 and $100. Paper notes about the size of a bank bill will be printed on thin linen paper of the following denominations: Twenty, twenty-five, thirty, forty, fifty, sixty, seventy, eighty and ninety cents; one dollar and a half, two dollars, two and a half, three, four and five dollars. The cost of obtaining the notes will be one cent each up to forty cents, two cents between that figure and $2, and three cents each for all above that.

Hastings Gold Fields.

A correspondent of the Toronto Globe, writing from Bancroft, urges more attention to the minerals of this district: "The various mineral deposits of North Hastings have not received the attention they merit," says he. "Certainly, some notice has been taken of the gold mines of Eldorado and that neighborhood, but anything much farther north has received but little attention. It would be impossible in a short article to specify particularly every locality in the above district where there are minerals that at some future day will be valuable, such as those discovered in Tudor, Wollaston, and Limerick. In one place it is stated by a party that he has a rich deposit containing gold, copper and nickel, the last named mineral, on analysis, showing more to the ton than the mines of Sudbury, and this extends over a considerable area. A good show of gold has been found in Dungannon, yielding a high percentage near the surface. The mines of magnetic iron ore in Dungannon and the neigboring township of Faraday are distributed everywhere and experts who have visited this district during the past summer state that the ore is superior to any on the continent, Then, near the bustling village of Bancroft, in Faraday, there are deposits of the finest marble and building stone; one deposit in which the bed rock and high eminences are of marble covers fifty acres or more, and the geologists state it to be from one to two hundred feet in thickness. When, therefore, it is taken into account that the mere duty paid on this mineral alone for what is brought from the States and other sources amounts to an immense sum, it may truly be a question of why our own supply is not brought into the market and the duties saved to the community.

—Last week we were shown a letter along with a watch sent from Emo, up in the Rainy River country, to Geo. F. Maybee for repairs with the remark that the owner was afraid to have it done up there, and he knew it would be repaired right at Maybee's. We were also shown another correspondence from a young man attending college at Toronto, the perfect satisfaction given him in repairs on his watch, best he had ever had done. We think this speaks volumes for our young townsman, Mr. Maybee.

C. Pryor showed a 25 pound turkey on the Belleville market last week.

7½ cents per lb. for Beef Hides is being paid at the Madoc tannery.

An order has been received at the C. P. R. carshops, Perth, for 1,500 box cars.

—Games of all kinds at Atkins drug and book store.

At Ottawa Robert Woods was sentenced to 18 months in prison for obtaining money under false pretences.

COATS AND CAPES

We are showing a very choice assortment of

Ladies' Cloth Coats.
Children's Cloth Coats.
Ladies' Cloth Capes.
Ladies' Fur Coats.
Ladies' Fur Capes.
Ladies' Fur Caperines.
Fancy Fur Ruffs.

All marked at Lowest Cash Prices.

GEO. RITCHIE & Co.,
Belleville.

New Years Specials.

Sir John Macdonald used to say:—"On Christmas we treat each other to gifts, but on New Years we treat ourselves."

Why not make a selection of that Watch that you have been putting off buying for yourself for some time. No better time, excellent goods, special values. And we have something new in Ladies' Watches, decorated silver and initial gold cases, the very newest and prettiest ever offered here.

GEO F. MAYBEE,
Jeweller and Optician.

A Porous Leather



"Kidduck"—which evaporates perspiration, keeps the foot dry, warm and hardy, while shedding water like a duck's back. Can be had only in the $4 and $5 grades of the Goodyear Welted—

CATALOGUE FREE

Slater Shoe.

JOHN MOUNCEY, Sole Local Agent.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

MOCCASINS AND SHOE-PACKS.

OF COURSE

You need Artics S.A., Alaskas S.A., Sandals S.A., Men's 3-buckle Manitoba's, 2-buckle Snow Excluders, and all the latest specialties in Gramby and Canadian Rubbers.

OF COURSE

You need Men's and Ladies' Felt Boots, Ladies' and Misses' Skating boots and Ladies' and Misses' felt-lined dong. boots.

OF COURSE

You need Men's and Boys' Oil Tan Moccasins, Men's Leg Shoe-Packs and Men's and Boys' Felt 4-Buckle Laplanders.

OF COURSE

You need Men's and Ladies' Felt Slippers and Men's and Ladies' fine Elk-skin wool-lined Slippers.

OF COURSE

You know we have a full line of Trunks and Valises in all the latest styles.

TRUNKS AND VALISES.

OF COURSE

You know we are an exclusive Boot and Shoe House and have a large assortment of the above lines.

J. MOUNCEY.

RUBBERS AND OVERSHOES.

THE NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

THE VERY LATEST FROM ALL THE WORLD OVER.

Interesting Items About Our Own Country, Great Britain, the United States, and All Parts of the Globe, Condensed and Assorted for Easy Reading.

CANADA.

Parliament will meet on February 3rd.

The trolley system has been inaugurated on the Hamilton & Dundas Railway.

W. H. H. Graham, of Irvington, Ind., has been appointed United States Consul to Winnipeg.

Hon. Clifford Sifton has gone to Washington to see the United States Government on Yukon affairs.

It is expected that the Molsons Bank of Montreal, will extend its business by opening a branch at Vancouver, B. C.

Rev. Wm. MacGuaig is suing the City of Montreal for $6,500 damages for delay in removing a smallpox patient from his hospital.

The new Baldwin locomotive recently purchased for the intercolonial railway has been brought back to Montreal, after a most satisfactory trial trip.

Policeman McLaughlin, of Ottawa, who shot and wounded an escaping thief, and who was charged with shooting with intent, has been acquitted.

The Dominion Government has decided to adopt the postal note system as it prevails in Great Britain for the transmission of currency through the mails.

Thomas Reynolds, an hostler employed at the Britannia Hotel, Hamilton, was found dead at the bottom of a ladder in the stable with his neck broken.

Mr. W. W. Ogilvie has sent a cheque for five hundred dollars to St. Boniface hospital, in addition to giving one thousand dollars to the Winnipeg General hospital.

A sale has just been negotiated of $120,000 worth of London's 3 1-2 per cent. sewerage debentures at 98.95. The Confederation Life Insurance Company is the purchaser.

The wardens of the Dominion penitentiaries have been called to meet in Ottawa early in January to discuss prison matters in order, if possible, to have uniformity in the treatment of convicts.

Owing to the demands of the Yukon district on the Mounted Police, it is likely that the Dominion Government will abandon its declared intention to reduce the force, and, instead, augment it considerably.

Mr. E. D. Smith, the Winona fruit grower, intends to build an addition to his big storehouse for cold storage purposes, and will spend $5,000 getting ready for the shipping of fruit to England next year on a large scale.

There is likely to be trouble between the Dominion Government and Newfoundland over the ownership of Labrador. Its shores have been annexed to Newfoundland for judicial reasons, and now the island would like to claim all.

Fire in the Watkins wing of the General hospital in Kingston, Ont., did damage on Friday to the extent of $10,000. About forty patients were removed on stretchers and in chairs, and up to a late hour last night did not appear to have suffered by their hasty removal. The loss is more than covered by insurance.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The estate of the late actor, William Terriss is estimated at between £40,000 and £50,000.

Lady Millais, widow of Sir John Millais, the late president of the Royal Academy, is dead.

An anti-sugar bounty league was formed in England last week, under the presidency of Lord Stanmore.

The Archbishop of Canterbury is seriously ill, and his condition is causing his friends much anxiety.

Jackson, the English Arctic explorer, has altered his proposed route in the Polar regions, so as not to clash with Lieut. Peary's course.

Owing to the objection of Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, the reduction in postage on letters from Canada to other parts of the British Empire has been postponed.

A Mrs. Jarvis and her nine children, the youngest a baby, were burned to death in a four-roomed cottage, occupied by the Jarvis and two other families in Dixie street, Bethnal Green, London.

UNITED STATES.

Seven lives were lost in the Chicago coliseum which was destroyed by fire on Friday.

The New York Sun says the United States pension rolls are "padded" beyond belief.

Charles A. Bolnay will be hanged at Bridgeport, Conn., April 14th, for the murder of Geo. M. Nichols.

The manufacturers of Fall River, Mass., have decided upon a reduction of wages, and the operatives appear to be in favor of opposition.

Evidence has been adduced to show that the gag, the whip, the dark cell and bread and water diet are in use in the Protestant Episcopal House of Mercy, for Girls, at Inwood, N.Y.

Representative Johnson, of North Dakota, says it cost the United States Government $224,514 to make an unsuccessful claim for damages before the Paris tribunal on the seal fisheries.

A despatch from Washington intimates that President McKinley will urge on Congress the early payment of the claims of the Canadian sealers awarded by the joint commission.

Miss Leila Herbert, daughter of the ex-Secretary of the United States Navy, committed suicide at Washington by jumping head-foremost from the third storey window of her father's residence.

The owners of the mines in the Cripple Creek mining camp made their employes the present of one full day's wages on Christmas day, which amounted in the aggregate to ten thousand dollars.

The jury in the trial of George A. C. Orme, of Elmira, N. Y., rendered a verdict of not guilty of murder, the defence being that the man died from the effects of the "x" rays used in searching for the bullet.

The long strike of the Indiana window glass factory hands closed on Christmas eve. The men gained their point of one cent after a four months' strike which cost them in lost wages more than five hundred thousand dollars.

Twenty persons were injured at a crossing of the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Railroad between Passaic and Delaware, N. J. They were in a stage, which was struck by a train. Those fatally injured are Wm. Crane, Wm. Moran and Charles Swenkie, all of Passaic.

Business has been reasonably good throughout the United States during the past week. According to the commercial reports of Messrs. Dun and Messrs. Bradstreet, the holiday trade has been everywhere unusually heavy; and the wholesale trades—which usually are slack just before Christmas—have been kept well employed to meet the requirements of a very large demand. For the time of year the call for various lines of products has been unprecedentedly large. Altogether the actual condition of trade, and its immediate outlook, is considered by many of the leading men of business to be most satisfactory. The business failures in the United States for the month have been less than half of the number which occurred in the corresponding week of last year.

GENERAL.

Banks in Bombay, and Bengal, India, have increased the rate of discount from 6 to 7 per cent.

There has been a renewal of conflicts between Mussulmans and Christians on the Island of Crete.

Princess Hohenlohe, wife of the German Imperial Chancellor, is dead. She was sixty-eight years of age.

Racial animosities in Austria have extended to the army, and there have been many serious fights in the barracks.

Sixteen persons were killed as a result of the fire-damp explosion in the Kaiserstuhl II. pit at Dortmund, Prussia.

Count Esterhazy, who is said to be the "real traitor," and not Dreyfus, has been committed for trial by court martial.

It is now supposed that a friendly understanding exists between England and Germany over the seizure of Kiao-Chau bay.

The Bengal Chamber of Commerce has sent an address to the Government urging that the time has arrived to adopt the gold standard.

Serious strike disorders have occurred at Moreso, Spain, where a band of strikers attacked the non-strikers and many were wounded.

General Pando reports that the offer of autonomy to Cuba is rejected by the insurgents, and that the only way to finish the war is by war.

The dervishers have left Shendy and Metemmeh that are marching against the Anglo-Egyptian forces, with Berber as their objective point.

It is reported that seventeen British warships are at Corea to support the protest against the King handing over the government of the country to Russia.

The Spanish press is urging the Government to take action to resist the "intolerable encroachments of the United States in the internal politics of Spain."

At Regla, a suburb of Havana, there was a sensational bull fight, in which girl bull fighters from Spain entered the ring and killed the bulls like regular professionals.

France claims that her African expedition has been an entire success, that she has captured Domziber and Meshraerrak without firing a shot, and that she is now mistress of the Nile.

As a Greek gunboat was leaving the Gulf of Ambracia on Friday a shot was fired at her by the Turks at Fort Prevesa, and Greece asks for an explanation of the unfriendly act.

The St. Petersburg Official Messenger formally announces the Czar's sanction of the appointment of Councellor Martens, of the Ministry of Foreign Affairs, and Professor of international law in the University of St. Petersburg, as umpire in the Anglo-Venezuelan arbitration.

A despatch from Rome says it has just come to light that the Princess de Carini, who is separated from her husband, has been treated with great cruelty. She has been shut up by her trustee for the last five years and has only just succeeded in sending a letter to the police revealing her imprisonment.

FIGHTING ON THE FRONTIER.

Some Very Sharp Criticism of the War Methods.

A despatch from Allahabad says:—The Pioneer publishes a scathing criticism of the recent fighting on the Indian frontier, and says the operations have ruined more than one reputation. The Pioneer asserts that the officers have disappointed expectations, and calls upon the Commander-in-Chief to weed out those who have signally failed to prove their fitness to command or perform staff duties. The paper asserts that the instances when the troops were well handled were few, while serious blunders were numerous and happy-go-lucky arrangements were the rule, resulting in a few hundred British troops and Sepoys, forming the rear guard, having again and again to fight most desperately to save their skins whole, while within two or three miles thousands of their comrades were doing absolutely nothing.

In conclusion, the Pioneer remarks: "The whole campaign shows carelessness and indifference for the safety of the rear guard and bad disposal of the fighting strength. While the fortified enclosures and homesteads of the Afridis have been destroyed, the latter have had their revenge in the actual conflicts. If the Afridis are to be coerced, more skill is requisite, and the staff must be weeded forthwith, irrespective of personal feelings.

RUSSIA'S FRIENDSHIP.

CHINA TURNING TO HER NEIGHBOR ON THE NORTH.

Anti-British Newspaper Articles — The St. Petersburg Novosti Opposes British Influence — Checkmating Germany.

A despatch from Pekin says:—The Chinese Government has granted Russia permission to winter a squadron at Port Arthur, Great Britain demands a quid pro quo, if concessions have been made to other powers. It has been suggested that the Japanese and British occupy Wei Hai Wei jointly. The situation at Kiao Chou Bay is unchanged. Germany remains unyielding and the Chinese counsels are divided as to whether it should be peace or war with Germany. China regards Russia as her only friend, and is asking her advice alone. In spite of official denials, it is regarded as proved that Port Arthur and Kiao Chou Bay were promised to Russia by a secret treaty. British influence is nil, having suffered greatly through the failure of the loan negotiations. China is now negotiating alone with Russia. The latter demands the dismissal of the British railroad engineers in North China, and it is probable that the demand will be granted. The German drill instructors will be dismissed at the expiration of their contracts and will be replaced by Russians. Russian officers have already been appointed to drill the armies of North China.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says:—In a strongly anti-British article on Thursday, the Novosti says:—"In consequence of the pretension of England to compensate herself for the Russian occupation of Port Arthur by the acquisition of Port Hamilton or Lazareff, and in view of the possibility of the disturbing action of Japan, Europe stands on the brink of grave diplomatic complications. It is, therefore, well to recall that the reinforcement of the German squadron in the Pacific permits Russia, France and Germany effectively to prevent a disturbance of the balance of power between the three powers on one hand, and Great Britain and Japan on the other, such as might be produced by violent seizures of territory." In conclusion, The Novosti expresses the hope that the isolation of Great Britain in regard to the other European powers will "paralyze her action sufficiently to permit the preservation of peace from the dangers threatening it at the present moment."

The greatest reticence is maintained here in Government circles. The censorship has forbidden the press to attack Germany on account of the occupation of Kiao-Chau. Emperor Nicholas presided on Thursday at a special meeting of the Council at Alexander Palace, including the Grand Dukes and the chief military and naval authorities. The Chinese situation was discussed, and it is rumored that Grand Duke Alexander Michaelovitch advised the immediate strengthening of the Russian squadron in China.

RUSSIAN NIHILISTS.

Two Men in Bow Street Police Court Charged With Advocating the Assassination of the Czar.

A despatch from London says:—Vladimir Bourtzeff, editor of The Naro do Voletz, will of the people, the Russian who was arrested at the British Museum, and remanded at Bow Street Police Court on December 16, charged with endeavoring to persuade several persons on various occasions to assassinate the Czar, was brought up on remand on Thursday, in company with a man named Weirzbecki, printer of the paper mentioned, who had since been arrested. An incriminating article in The Naro do Voletz was produced in court, in it the writer declared the policy of the Russian revolutionists was the same as that of the Terrorists of twenty years ago, and pointed out that Czar Nicholas had already reigned three years, at a period when the revolutionist campaign ought to be summed up in the word "regiciae." If he had been assassinated on the day of the funeral of Czar Alexander II., the article continues, either a revolution would have broken out or a liberal constitution would have been declared. Each new autocrat, according to the writer, ought to have been give a year, and if he had not granted a constitution at the end of that period he ought to have been attacked without pity. Detective Melville testified regarding his visit to Bourtzeff's room, and the finding of documents rleating to Nihilism, the assassination of Alexander II., the death of Stepnaik, and to the present Czar. Both prisoners were remanded. Bourtzeff escaped from Siberia, to Constantinople, where the Russian police tried to seize him on board a British steamer, but the captain of the vessel prevented them from so doing.

SHOT DEAD BY POLICE.

Supremacy of the Law Asserted by Revolvers.

A despatch from Dubois, Pa., says:—Chief of Police Blair, and a dozen deputies made an effort on Thursday morning to capture Stephen Spellan, who brutally murdered Michael Rahar the previous night, and then barricaded himself in the house, and opened fire on the officers as soon as he saw them approaching, shooting Chief Blair. Later he wounded officers Casey, Butterborough and Almott. The remaining officers pressed forward and forced the door. As they entered Spellan fled, the officers following and firing their revolvers as they ran. Spellan, in desperation, halted and returned the fire. The officers fired another volley, and the murderer fell wounded with four bullets in his body. The wounded officers will recover.

ON A TREASURE SHIP.

ROBBERS OPE[N] THE STRONG-ROOM AND STEAL COIN.

Mexican Dollars Disappear in a Mysterious Way — Only a Small Portion Taken by the Robbers.

A despatch from New York says:—The Ward Liner City of Washington, that sailed from Vera Cruz on December 1, and arrived in this port on Wednesday, carried in her strong-room $600,000 in Mexican coin. This was not an unusually large shipment of treasure for the Ward Line to handle, and no one in authority dreamed of danger. Nevertheless, during the voyage the strong-room, built to withstand the attack of almost everything but dynamite, and located so as to be under constant observation, was broken into. Only $3,000 was taken by the robbers, but the general impression is that the scheme of the daring perpetrators was to seize the entire treasure. When A. G. Smith, the company's secretary was confronted with the facts he unhesitatingly admitted that the robbery had been committed.

The City of Washington took the treasure aboard at Vera Cruz. It was consigned to European firms, and the transit to New York was but the first stage in its journey. Captain B[urley], one of the most experienced officers in the company's employ, a trustworthy man, was in command of the ship. He and his mate were the only men aboard who held keys to the treasure room. The crew of the City of Washington numbered close to sixty men, and these, with thirteen passengers and three shipwrecked seamen picked up at Havana, made up the total of souls on board.

It was a seemingly perfect voyage from Vera Cruz to Tampico, then on to Progresso, and finally to this port, where the ship tied up at pier 17, East River, last Wednesday evening. Even when the lines were out and the thirteen passengers had vanished into the city with their baggage, Captain Burley had no suspicion of the astonishing discovery in store for him. Arrangements had been completed for the removal of the specie to an ocean liner, destined to bear it to the European consignees and the trucks had been lined up in readiness for their precious freight when the mate, at the head of a gang of men, went to the treasure room. There was a key in his hand, but there was no need to use it. The door of the treasure room was found to be unfastened. The pressure of a hand upon its massive panelling forced it wide open.

ONE THING TO LIVE FOR.

The Sole Consideration That Keeps a Pessimist from Giving Up the Game.

"Yes," said a tall, sallow-faced, melancholy looking man, attired in a thin pair of trousers, a fall overcoat, a pair of dilapidated shoes, and a last year's derby hat. "I've never had anything but bad luck, I've worked hard all my life and only made a bare living. My health broke down years ago; most of my friends have died off or moved West. I've got literary and artistic tastes and can't gratify them. Everything I undertake to do is a failure, and I don't seem to be of any use in the world."

"Have you no friends with political influence enough to get some kind of an easy job for you?" inquired a well-dressed and prosperous-looking man.

"I've tried that," said the miserable man, shaking his head. Every time I get a position a political landslide comes along, and I get thrown out of the snap."

"Why didn't you open an intelligence office or start a real estate agency?" asked a man in a fur cap and heavy ulster. "That sort of business doesn't require much capital."

"I've tried 'em both, my friends. Got burnt out in the first business and a partner ran off with the profits in the other. No use."

"Ever try canvassing?" inquired another sympathetic acquaintance.

"Yes, often. Had a good suit of clothes like yours ruined in that business by a vicious dog. Thrown down stairs once or twice. No use man—I'm not in it. Last week my pet parrot died, uyesterday morning I lost a quarter, and to-day I've got an earache. That's the way it always goes. If it isn't one trouble it's another. There's only one thing that keeps me from committing suicide and ending the whole wretched business."

"What's that?"

"Curiosity to kno wwhat blamed mis-
"Curiosity to know what blamed misfortune is going to happen to me next."

MAGNETIC PHENOMENON.

Experiments in Central Russia Show That Sometimes the Needle Points East and West.

A despatch from Moscow says:—Experiments that have been made by Russian and French savants in conection with the remarkable deflection of the magnetic needle over an immense area in Central Russia have given curious results. The observations were confined to the strip of country between Moscow and Kharkov, a distance of about 850 miles. The needle showed the greatest aberrations in the Province of Kursk, where in the north it was deflected 20 degrees. One hundred and fifty miles southeastward the deflection exceeded 96 degrees, the needle pointing east and west, instead of north and south. Engineers who are engaged building railroads in that part of the country are much interested in the experiments. They speculate as to how the magnetization will affect the durability of the rails. It is known that rails are usually more durable when laid north and south than in other directions, the greatest wear from magnetism being when they are laid due east and west.

A CLOCK RUN BY THE WIND.

There is a clock in Brussels which has never been wound up by human hands. It is kept going by the wind.

THE STRIKING ENGINEERS.

THE SECOND BALLOT ON THE EMPLOYERS' PROPOSALS.

Prolongation of the Strike — A General Lock-Out Probable — Pessimistic View of English Trade — A Devastating Industrial War.

A despatch from London says:—The striking engineers in their second ballot upon the proposals of the employers, are again rejecting the propositions made by the masters in the conference. The leaders of the strikers insured this result by combining two questions in the ballots. These questions were: "Are you in favor of the proposals of the masters in regard to their management of workshops?" and "Are you in favor of a working week of fifty-one hours?"

Naturally all the men support the latter question, against which the employers have all along contended, and upon which they are still unyielding in their opposition. The masters declare that they never offered such a compromise, and they are now formulating plans for a wide extension of their proposed lockout.

A London despatch to the New York Tribune says:—Lord Londonderry at Newcastle has taken a pessimistic view of the condition of trade, supporting it by statistics showing the decline of exports and the increased competition from the United States, Germany, and Belgium, especially in machinery, and deploring the losses caused by the engineering strike. This view is generally shared by merchants and manufacturers, for the shipping trade is almost the only one which has had a prosperous year, and this exception was due to the immense shipments of wheat from America. Yet, though times are growing worse, the conflict between the engineers and the employers threatens to become even more deadly. The trades unions are rejecting the employers' ultimatum, and the lookout notices will probably be renewed early in the new year. The Engineers' Society has already received and expended half a million dollars from other trades unions apart from depleting its own resources, and this devastating industrial war will go on."

CAN THIS BE TRUE?

Women Admire Men Only Who Can Boss Them.

In every woman there is a peculiar sentiment which she cannot analyze, yet which she must acknowledge exists. This sentiment, if defined, is nothing more nor less than her respect for the man who shows himself to be her master. She may sit up in feminine arrogance and declare that she won't stand this and she won't stand that; that she would just like to see any man tell her what she should or shouldn't do, but when the time comes for a clash of wills, unless she finds herself decidedly and ignominiously defeated she isn't satisfied.

Of course, there will be lots of women who read this, who will declare it to be rank heresy, but it isn't; it is the truth, and it is right that it should be so. In every union happiness exists only when the woman has reason to respect the man, and she can only possess such an attitude toward him when he has proved that he will be the dominating power. This is no plea for wife-beaters or other similarly brutal men who endeavor to prove their mental superiority by an exhibition of physical power. The strongest men, the athletes, the giant-framed compounds of might and muscle are proverbially the gentlest with women, yet their latent strength wins woman's admiration as much because of her own unacknowledged willingness to be the slave, while he is the master, as because of its absolute physical perfection. The more brain a woman has the happier she is to be made to feel her dependence on the strong arm and the masculine judgment of husband or lover. Just as soon as she settles questions, makes plans for him, plays fast and loose with him and generally feels and conducts herself as though she were the mightier atom, then she has lost respect for him and happiness for herself. It is all very well to talk of woman's progress, her intellectual advancement, her equality with man and all the other ideas that our rich and rare civilization has engendered in affairs of intimate heart relationship the woman wants to acknowledge man as her master and isn't really happy when he is willing to be anything else.

USE OF AMMONIA.

Care Should Be Taken To Leave No Surface Traces.

The wide use of ammonia to assist in all household cleaning demands that the maids of the household should be instructed in the necessity of removing its traces from many surfaces on which it has been employed. Nothing is more injurious to paint and varnish than ammonia, and if it is used to remove some especially stubborn spot the surface should be quickly wiped over with a clean cloth wet in clean water. For linoleum, ammonia is equally bad unless it is quickly rinsed. It is this little knowledge of her cleaning drugs which makes them so dangerous in the hands of the average housemaid. One who used a cloth dipped in crude oil to wipe over the surface of a stained floor saw no reason why the same could not be applied to the highly polished surface of an old mahogany table. The result, naturally, was disastrous to its finish, and recourse to the services of a cabinet maker was necessary.

BRAINS AND CLIMATE.

The weight of a man's brain has nothing to do with his mental power. It is a question of climate, not of intellect. The colder the climate the greater the size of the brain.

ARE FACING STARVATION.

PROVISIONS ARE RUNNING SHORT IN DAWSON CITY.

Miners Refuse to Leave the City For Fort Yukon — A Proposal That All Food Should Be Equally Shared — Interference of the North-West Police.

A despatch from Skaguay, Alaska, says:—John Lindsay, of Olympia, Washington, who has just arrived from Dawson City, says there will surely be starvation there this winter. He examined into the food situation thoroughly, he says, and after satisfying himself there would be starvation, he sold his outfit, and, in company with Frank Ballaine, of Olympia; Tom Storey, of Victoria, B. C., and Bob Glynn, of Seattle, started on foot, each man drawing a sled carrying about 140 pounds of provisions. Lindsay says the Dawson people believe there is no great amount of food at Fort Yukon as has been alleged. The river rose sufficiently and remained open long enough to enable the food to have been brought from Fort Yukon had there been any there.

The people of Dawson, believing there was not an ample food supply at Fort Yukon, refused to go there, preferring to remain at Dawson. Not more than 300 or 400 people took advantage of the transport company's offer, to take the people to Fort Yukon for nothing. When the miners at Dawson found no more provisions would reach the town by the river route they announced that a meeting would be held to take steps for apportioning the provisions in town. Those who had plenty must share with those who had none. Capt. Constantin, of the North-West Mounted Police, interfered, and told the miners that no such thing would be permitted. The meeting was not held.

Lindsay says the output of the miners will be greatly curtailed this winter, because of a scarcity of fuel and light. Coal oil sold for forty-five dollars a gallon, and candles are as high as one hundred and fifty dollars a box of one hundred. Even if men were able to work their claims they cannot get light to do so.

These statements are borne out by all returning Klondikers, quite a number of whom have reached here during the past week. Few of them had ever taken as gloomy a view of the situation as does Mr. Lindsay.

AN INSANE MAN'S THREATS.

Young Helmbold Arrested in London — Threatened to Shoot U.S. Consul-General Osborne — Locked Up Awaiting Trial.

A despatch from London says:—Charles Helmbold, son of the late Dr. Helmbold, of New York, the well-known patent medicine proprietor, has been locked up, and is awaiting trial at Bow street police station, on the charge of threatening to kill United States Consul-General Osborne. During the last three weeks he has been haunting the United States Consulate, shabbily dressed, and demanding money. He told a story of the seizure of his clothes and effects, by the Berlin Consul for debt and declared that Mr. Osborne was responsible for the seizure. Helmbold became so importunate that last Friday Mr. Osborne ordered him to leave the premises, whereupon he became violently enraged, and shouted:—"[illegible] you, I'll come back and shoot you." Helmbold returned on Monday and repeated his threat. Mr. Osborne, remembering the Terriss case, summoned a police officer and had him arrested. The physicians think he is insane. He has spent much time in London of recent years, living high when his family sent him money, and in deepest poverty between remittances. It is supposed that the Berlin adventures he describes are imaginary, and it is said that his father became insane before his death. An attempt was made to keep the affair secret for the sake of Helmbold's family.

LOOKING AHEAD.

A Large Influx of Immigrants Expected Next Year.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—Mr. Smart, Deputy Minister of the Department of the Interior, expects a good immigration season to open early in 1898. In an interview he said: "Our campaign will go on all winter through, and when spring comes we look to see an influx such as has never been seen in late years. The gold fields of the Yukon will bring thousands of foreigners to our Canadian shores, but this is not the class specially referred to. It is more the incoming of farmers for the western country, men who will settle down there, many of them with their families, to build up homesteads for their children after them. It may be said that many of these have already seen with their own eyes the chances which our western country affords, while others have taken the reports of delegates specially sent to spy out the land. The Yorktown and Swan River districts are likely to receive a very large proportion of the new population. Railway companies are already preparing for a heavy traffic as soon as winter is over."

AN EARNEST BIDDER.

Daughter, do you think young Tomkins, means business?

Of course, papa; I have just received his sealed proposal.

COLDLY CRITICAL.

What a lot of cheap skates, groaned the ice pond, as the boys in the neighborhood made their first appearance for the season on its glittering surface.

WHAT PAPA THOUGHT.

Marie—I told papa, Willie, dear, that I thought you were just too lovely for any use.

Willie—And what did he say, darling?

Marie—He said he feared as much. Now what could he have meant by that, Willie, dear?

WOMAN LIVED IN MAN'S ATTIRE

Catherine Coombs is entitled to the ique distinction of being a woman ho has for forty-three years successly masqueraded in male attire, and der the name of "Charley Wilson," rked with men in the masculine de of a painter. Through an accit her sex was discovered, and she now in the West Ham Union, Lon, where she was recently interwed by the London Telegraph, which nts her strange story:—

ressed in the simple uniform of the st Ham Union of blue linen, with te apron and cap upon her short gray hair, Mrs. Coombs entered kly and alertly and would certainnot have been set down as more n fifty years of age, though she is sixty-three. She is by no means and in her masculine garb must appeared both short and slight. voice sounded unusually deep for oman, but as she explained in subent conversation, she had cultid its lowest registers, till she had to use them habitually; and she expresses herself with a terseand vigor not quite characterisly feminine. She was not dispost first to speak fully of her life, g, modestly, that to some it might seem a very edifying one; but by ees, and with the help of a leadquestion or two, she unfolded her ordinary history, and as she talkbecame evident that she had enconsiderable educational advan. To her possession, in fact, of is due the unhappy beginning of ife.

she explained, she was born at ge, in Somersetshire, of comfortrcumstanced parents, who sent the Cheltenham Ladies' College, half a century ago, held, as it to-day, a leading place among schools, and while there she was tter taught than were the majorgirls at that time. It has been that her husband was a curut that is not the case. He was oolmaster and a cousin of her considerably her senior. Thinkat her knowledge would be of nce to him in teaching, he pressa very early marriage, which a disastrously unhappy one, his efforts to live upon her parnd his personal violence to her, lled her not only to leave him, take steps to prevent his ever her again.

it was that the problem of expresented itself. There not the "openings for women" nd forty years ago that there -day, and, to put it in her own she saw that the choice lay bea man's clothes and labor and ation. She elected the former, ut for an accident, would prohave carried her secret to her ed. She succeeded in effecting tward transformation in humble gs at a Birmingham coffee Her next step was to find and she started as a learner in ouse painting trade at four shillweek. Her aptitude soon showelf, and after three weeks this t remuneration was raised, una few months she was able to "living wage." In the earlier f her career she worked a great Yorkshire, and bore her part in ternal decorations of many of nest mansions of the landed and people there.

terrupted her narrative to ask had never felt afraid in these of some gesture or inadvertent that would betray her to her s," and her answer showed how she turned the power of observao account.

new I must never lapse into sness," she said, "and how little d take to give me away, from mall episode. We had our while we were decorating a , and the gardener, thinkgive us a treat, brought in a of choice apples. He was in ry, however, and to those at the r end of the hall he threw the , and a young boy, sitting down, I suppose, had been in the habit an apron at his work, exknees apart to make a lap to catch the fruit. There was orkshire foreman close beside who at once laughed at the boy, aid, 'Yon lad's learnt how t' es play.' I had played crickI knew how to catch mine, but I ot forget the lesson."

arley Wilson" went twice to on special jobs for "his" ems, and had an exceedingly offer on one occasion to go erica.

haps the most remarkable fact of oman's business capabilities was nployment for over thirteen years e Peninsular and Oriental Com. It is with considerable pride he mentions that, with the excepf the last two or three ships built, is not a vessel in that stately which cannot show her handiShe had a large share in the ation of the saloon of the Rome big alterations that were er hull for her improvement. entation of the music saloons toria, the Oceana and the hich are especially elaborate was almost entirely carried in enamelling, and this, it be added, is rather a distinct h of the painter's craft, for, as ays, "a ship's painter may paint se, but a mere house painter paint a ship." During her ement by the firm who did this for the company, and subsequenten the Peninsular and Oriental any did its own painting, she ena particularly good character for unctuality in arriving at her work morning.

t how did you bring yourself to men talk when they are alone?"

ell, you see," she answered, "I mixed with them. From the first my safety would lie in maintainrather proud, rather 'standoff' demeanor. My work, I may say without vanity, was so good that that was my claim to the master's notice. The men wondered a little who I could be that chose to keep so much to myself, and so they dubbed me 'the gentleman painter.'"

As Mrs. Coombs talked, it was easy to see that she held strongly religious and devout opinions, though without any ostentation or tendency to obtrude them, and in this way, too, she could save herself from offence. "I have often," she continued, "had to speak my mind out straight when a man working under me has been lazy or careless, but I can safely say I have never used a blasphemous word or an expression that would be jarring on a woman's lips. And. as far as talk about me went, I never hesitated to show that I disliked coarse and irreverent and vulgar conversation."

"Again, as you say you were sent often to the country on jobs, how did you manage for lodgings?" I inquired.

"Now that I look back," she answered, "it does seem remarkable that I never once found it inevitable to sleep in the same room with a man. I used to go to cottages, rather than to public houses, for, though I have never been a teetotaler, the accommodation of the village inn is often very objectionable. One time when I was on some work in South Kensington, I met a man I had known, and he said, 'Charley, old chap, there's a first rate thing some of us are going down to. It's near West Grinstead—the whole of Sir William Burrell's mansion to be decorated, and there's a vacancy still.' I hesitated a little, but it seemed a good thing, so I offered myself and went. We all got down there, and while they were sitting round their lunch I strolled out, saw a nice old fellow smoking over a gate, and said, 'Know where I could get a room? I'm here for the painting of the big house.' 'Don't know as we couldn't do with you ourselves,' and he took me in and showed me a clean and comfortable room, which I immediately engaged, and, fearing lest any of my companions would want to share it, I said I would have 'my wife' down also and my niece; and I had as healthy and comfortable a summer in the country as you could have wished."

Working at Kingston in the summer, she fell from a scaffolding and fractured some ribs. She made a good recovery, and no suspicion even then was raised as to her sex by the doctor who set them and attended her, any more than it had been when she fell down a ship's hatch and fractured her kneecap. On this occasion, however, the doctor had said one day, "What curiously small hands you have for a man, Wilson." Looking, too, at them, well formed and even white, it is almost a wonder that these never did raise any inquiry. But her savings were soon exhausted, and, for the last few weeks, work was unobtainable. For two days and two nights this bravehearted woman tramped the streets with no more than a halfpenny roll to eat, and at last she was fain to seek the shelter of the workhouse. She clung to the hope that somehow she might evade the compulsory stripping, but it was impossible, and feminine modesty revolted even to yielding up the secret she had kept so long.

"But I have hope that I shall not have to stay here long," she piteously said. "My eyesight is not as good as it was, and I fear I shall not be able to undertake high class painting work again, but I could act as caretaker, I could keep a lodge and should be very thankful if I could hear of any position of trust. I am doing my best while I am here, and the matron is very kind to me, giving me only some stockings to darn and sheets to hem, instead of sending me to scrub or wash. And I feel very uncomfortable in these clothes, though you would not find me wanting any half-and-half 'bloomers' if I can't have my old coat and trousers."

NOTES FROM FAR LANDS.

The Persians are great lovers of confectionery.

Silence and expedition are the chief characteristics of a Turkish dinner.

The Chinese show their courtesy by feeding their guests and visitors at any hour of the day.

Forks are unknown in Turkey; but a good Mussulman washes his fingers before he begins to eat.

A Japanese dinner of high pretensions is eaten with chopsticks to the accompaniment of music and dancing.

The French people, it is said, now pay more attention to eating and drinking, and less to dancing, than formerly.

Why Suffer ?

When there is such a good remedy as Nerviline for all kinds of pain. It cures neuralgia in five minutes; toothache in one minute; lame back at one application; headache in a few moments; and all pain just as rapidly. Give it a trial.

IT DIDN'T WORK.

Fr. Dugan—I am afraid Bridget, that you are as much at fault in this quarrel as Patrick. You must learn to exercise forbearance, and remember that a soft answer turneth away wrath.

Bridget O'Hoolihan—Begorra, yer riverance, that's jist wot stharted the trouble. Pat came home from his worruk and axed wot was there for dinner. He was toired an' hungry an' cross as two sthicks, so he was, an' I give him a soft answer.

Well, what did you say?

Cowld mush.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars; free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S FAMILY NAME.

The question has frequently been asked, "What is Queen Victoria's surname?" A correspondent thus answers the conundrum: "A friend the other day asked me if I knew Queen Victoria's family name. I thought a moment and answered, 'Why, Guelph, of course.' 'Oh, no,' answered my friend, 'not at all. While the members of Queen Victoria's family are Guelphs by descent, her marriage with Prince Albert would give her his surname, as is usual in such cases. And what was the family name of the prince consort?' I had to confess that I did not know. 'Well,' said my friend, 'you are excusable for not knowing, I suppose, since only a short time ago the same question was asked at a dinner party in London, attended by a number of persons of rank, some of whom were very near royalty, and not a soul of them could answer it except the propounder of the question. The name in question is Wettin, and the dominion of Saxony came to this family in 1420. Therefore, without her crown and kingdom, Queen Victoria would be simply Mrs. Wettin.'"

It's a small thing, but when you think that most people drink it at each meal, and some people drink two or three cups each time, you can readily see it is most important that you drink pure tea. Very few know what happens from the time the tea leaf is picked until they buy it from their grocer, who as a rule, sells bulk tea. Few of them carry a sufficient stock of teas to blend successfully, and large importers, knowing this, and seeing the advantage of keeping the tea from exposure, have introduced the package tea. One of the most successful of these is Ludella Ceylon Tea, which seems to be thoroughly appreciated wherever used. A few years ago one dollar a pound would not be as good a tea as 25c. Ludella. To a great extent this is accounted for by new methods of production; instead of rolling the leaf by hand, this is now done by machinery.

TRAGEDY OF THE HEART.

Tears stood in the young woman's eyes.

You pain me deeply, Mr. Highmore, she said.

Then you refuse my love?

For a moment she was silent. Then, with great gentleness, she spoke again:

Mr. Highmore, I can never marry a man who walks pigeon-toed.

As if struck by a heavy and unexpected blow in the face he sank back into a chair.

But presently he recovered himself.

Rising from the chair, he put on his overcoat and drew on his gloves with great deliberation, took his hat and moved to the door. Then, with his hand on the knob, he turned and said:

I could bear the pain of the rejection, Miss Glycerine McCurdy, for this is not the first time. There have been others. But this is the deepest humiliation that has ever befallen me. I shall remember this as the bitterest hour of my life. I have been turned down by a girl who pronounces it "progr'm!"

His head sank till his chin rested on his shirt bosom, and he opened the door and faded out of her sight forever.

Corn Sowing

Is conducted by tight boots. Corn reaping is best conducted by Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, the only safe, sure, prompt and painless corn cure. Beware of imitations.

W P C 899

MONSOON Is Clean
MONSOON Is Fragrant
MONSOON Is Delicious
MONSOON Is Economical
MONSOON Indo-Ceylon Tea
IS THE BEST.
25, 30, 40, 50 and 60 cents per pound.
The Monsoon Tea Co., 7 Wellington-st. W., Toronto.

A SUGGESTION.

I want something in a small check, said young Mr. Twitters, as he examined the tailor's cloths.

Did you bring it with you, sir? asked the tailor.

Bring what with me?

The small check.

Good Men Wanted In every township to sell our CHURN. Fastest seller. Sample $3.50, or stamped envelope for particulars. T. MOUNCE, 10 King St. W., Toronto.

SAUSAGE CASINGS.—New Importations, finest English sheep and American hog casings. Reliable goods at right prices. Park, Blackwell & Co., Limited, Toronto.

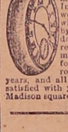
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YOUNG MEN, Learn to Cut. No better trade or profession. Write for particulars.
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Apples, Poultry, Eggs, in good demand.
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J. L. JONES ENG. CO.
6 & 10 ADELAIDE ST. W. TORONTO



Best watch on earth, $1.25; our celebrated 20th century watch; American movement; warranted five years; Equal as timekeeper to any $25.00 watch; nickel case, stem wind, pendant set, finely finished dial, sunk second hand; received highest gold medal awards at American and European International Exposition; patented the world over; just a watch which sells anywhere for $4 to $5; agents make big money by selling it; one agent sold 22 in a single day; will send sample to any address on receipt of price: 6 for $7, 12 for $12; 6 or more sent C. O. D. if $1 is sent with order; for $2 I will send watch and handsome rolled plate chain warranted to wear five years, and all money will be returned if you are not satisfied with your bargain. Fred M. Mason, box 123, Madison square, New York city.

DR. GOODE'S
PAINLESS PENNYROYAL PILLS
A Specific for Female Complaints
are a true boon to every lady who suffers in the performance of nature's effort. They at once ease the pain and restore natural and healthy action of the ovarian vessels. For young and developing womanhood they excel any remedy which can be used. They are compounded solely from the active principles of vegetable substances, and are perfectly safe and reliable. Ask your druggist for them, and if he does not keep them in stock he can procure them for you. Price $1.00 per Bottle, or 6 for $5.00. Wholesale Agents:
The Toronto Pharmacal Co., Limited, Toronto.

CANADA PERMANENT LOAN & SAVINGS COMPANY

Subscribed Capital	$5,000,000
Paid-up Capital	2,600,000
Assets	12,000,000

HEAD OFFICE—TORONTO ST., TORONTO,
Branch Offices—WINNIPEG, MAN., AND VANCOUVER, B. C.

The ample resources of this Company enable its Directors to make advances on Real Estate, without delay, at low rates of interest, and on the most favorable terms of repayment. Loans granted on Improved Farms and on Productive Town and City Properties. Mortgages and Municipal Debentures Purchased.

Applications will be received at the offices of the Company.

J. HERBERT MASON,
Managing Director, Toronto

WE INTEND TO TALK............
"LUDELLA"
............CEYLON TEA
Until you try it. Then you will thank us. Lead packages. 25, 40, 50 & 60c. Leading grocers.

Amberine HAIR PRODUCER.



SOFT, GLOSSY, PLIANT SILKEN TRESSES,

Are the pride and glory of lovely woman. Amberine cleanses the scalp, removes dandruff, itchiness, harshness or brittleness, and makes the hair as beautiful as in youth.

LADIES PRAISE AMBERINE.

The following ladies have kindly permitted us to refer to them. They have used Amberine, they know its worth, and they recommend it highly :—

Miss Jennie Tibbs, Nelson St., London.
Mrs. J. Manson, Young St., Hamilton.
Miss E. Patterson, Hess St. N., Hamilton.
Mrs. Alfred Jordan, Hill St., London.
Miss I. V. Ryckman, Hughson St. S., Hamilton.
Miss Eva Dickenson, Young St., Hamilton.

GROWS A NEW CROP OF HAIR.
SWORN EVIDENCE:

DOMINION OF CANADA. Province of Ontario, County of Middlesex. To Wit: } IN THE MATTER of the "Amberine Hair Producer," manufactured by Messrs. Job Cook and Company, 58 Wellington Street, London, Canada.

I, Henry Amos Plastow, of the City of London, in the County of Middlesex, Water Works Inspector:

Do solemnly declare that I have used the "Amberine Hair Producer," manufactured by Messrs. Job Cook and Company, of No. 58 Wellington Street, in the City of London, Canada, since the 15th day of April, 1897. It has stopped the itching of the scalp, stopped the hair from falling out, removed the dandruff, and has brought out a thick crop of hair where my head was entirely bald before I commenced using their preparation.

And I make this solemn declaration conscientiously believing it to be true and knowing that it is of the same force and effect as if made under oath and by virtue of "The Canada Evidence Act, 1893."

Declared before me at the City London, in the County of Middlesex, this 11th day of October, A.D. 1897, all which I certify under my notarial seal } H. A. PLASTOW.
E. T. ESSERY, a Notary Public in and for the Province of Ontario.



Electric Railroad Complete $3.50

This Miniature Electric Railroad is complete with track and battery.

We have all kinds of electric supplies. Get our prices.

This little Motor is complete with battery and chemicals. It is a boy's delight.



$1 00 COMPLETE.

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42 ADELAIDE ST. W., TORONTO.

"WE WANT YOU QUICK."

Intelligent ladies and gentlemen can be supplied with genteel and very PROFITABLE employment. Industry is the essential NECESSARY to secure GOOD REMUNERATION. Can give the address of representative who has just cleared $113 in 21 DAYS. $5 can be made right AT your own HOME.

J. L. NICHOLS & CO.,
33 Richmond West, Toronto.

Boys and Girls

wishing to make from Ten to Twenty-five dollars this month, write us quick. We have a brand new 25c. article that smart boys and girls from fourteen upwards can sell rapidly. It is instructive, interesting, edifying and fascinating. Send 25c. for complete outfit to J. L. NICHOLS & Co., Wesley Building, Toronto.

W. G. HARRIS,
William Street, Toronto,
BUYS COPPER, BRASS, LEAD.
REFERENCE:—IMPERIAL BANK.

FOR TWENTY-SEVEN YEARS.
DUNN'S BAKING POWDER
THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND
LARGEST SALE IN CANADA.

Can Kootenay Cure Rheumatism?

Over 2,000 Canadians Say It Is Infallible.

CAN KOOTENAY CURE RHEUMATISM?

This is a question which has agitated the minds of thousands of Canadian citizens. The answer is contained in the testimony which comes from all parts of the country, from all classes of people, and never before in the medical history of Canada has there been such a popular flood of testimony as that which has poured into the Ryckman Medicine Co.'s offices at Hamilton during the last year.

Rheumatic sufferers who have doctored for years with the best physicians, and undergone hospital treatment to no purpose, declare themselves cured by Kootenay. Limbs that have for months at a time been warped and twisted by the fetters of rheumatism are released by the action of Kootenay Cure. The new ingredient which enters into its composition reaches the old stubborn and chronic cases and leads the way to speedy recovery, causing discerning physicians who have watched its cures to admit that it is a "miracle worker." Read the testimony in which the convincing ring of truth is sealed by sworn statements. It is the only true cure for rheumatism on earth.

HAMILTON.

I, MRS. ISABEL SULLIVAN, residing at 65 Walnut Street South, in the City of Hamilton, County of Wentworth, do solemnly declare: That last fall my little boy, aged five and a half years, was attacked with rheumatism and also pains in his back and kidneys. He was unable to stand and could not get out of bed without assistance. His suffering was terrible, and although he had medical treatment he got no better. The pain was so severe at times he would almost faint. His appetite left him and he grew very weak. About this time we heard of "Ryckman's Kootenay Cure," and commenced giving it to him, with what results I am pleased to tell you. Since taking the first bottle of medicine he has not had a pain, never complains, and is as healthy a boy as one could wish for. He has gained flesh and plays hard all day, and in my opinion is completely cured. Young as he is the boy himself appreciates the medicine, and I heartily recommend it to anyone suffering from rheumatism or kidney trouble.

ISABEL SULLIVAN,

Sworn to before Notary T. F. LYALL, 25th day of August, 1896.

LONDON.

I, C. B. HAMILTON, of the City of London, County of Middlesex, do solemnly declare that I reside at 131 Sydenham Street in said city and that I had rheumatism for over seven years. I was so bad that at times I was unable to satisfactorily use my limbs. I was employed by I. D. Saunby, Black Friars Mill, as head miller, and it was while working for him that I was so severely afflicted. I am now a well man and was cured by "*Ryckman's Kootenay Cure*," which I recommend to all rheumatic sufferers. In connection with this I may add that my wife gratefully endorses my recommendation of *Kootenay Cure*, as she also has good cause to speak highly of it as a tonic and blood purifier.

C. B. HAMILTON.

Sworn to before Notary C. G. JARVIS, 15th day of August, 1896.

OTTAWA.

I, MARTIN WATSON, of the City of Ottawa, in the County of Carleton, do solemnly declare that I live at 112 Cathcart Street, in the City of Ottawa. That I am thirty years of age and a tinsmith by trade. I was severely afflicted with rheumatism, and so bad was my case that I was confined to my bed for two months. In June, 1895, I began taking "*Ryckman's Kootenay Cure*." I used two bottles and am now entirely cured and free from rheumatism. I have since been exposed to wet weather which has had no bad effect on me. I consider *Kootenay* a great cure for rheumatism. I have also gained 27 pounds in weight. It is a grand tonic and a wonderful blood purifier. I attribute my cure solely to the use of *Kootenay Cure*.

MARTIN WATSON.

Sworn to before Notary DANIEL O'CONNOR. 19th day of February, 1896.

TORONTO.

I, GEORGE BAKER, of the City of Toronto, County of York, do solemnly declare that I am a fur dyer, and reside at 14 Stayner Street in the said City. That I was afflicted with inflammatory rheumatism in the knees for over a year and was barely able to walk the short distance from my home to my work and then only with great pain. After taking two bottles of "*Ryckman's Kootenay Cure*" I am an all round healthy man, have a good appetite and sleep well. I frequently walk six to ten miles at a time and feel no fatigue whatever from this exertion. Am free from all pain and attribute my present wholesome and sound condition of body to "*Ryckman's Kootenay Cure.*"

GEORGE BAKER.

Sworn to before Notary J. W. SEYMOUR CORLEY. 10th day of July, A.D. 1896.

INGERSOLL.

I, CHARLES BRITTAIN, of the Town of Ingersoll, County of Oxford, do solemnly declare that I am forty-five years of age, and I live in said town, and was formerly employed by the Ingersoll Pork Packing Company; that I suffered severely with rheumatism for six years. I tried several kinds of patent medicines and was under the care of a physician for some time without relief. I was so bad that I was unable to hold up my arms; in fact I could not raise my hand to my head. I have taken two bottles of "*Ryckman's Kootenay Cure*" and am now entirely free from rheumatism, and I attribute my recovery solely to the use of "*Ryckman's Kootenay Cure*," and I recommend the remedy to all sufferers from rheumatism.

CHARLES BRITTAIN.

Sworn to before Notary J. F. MONCK, 21st day of August, A.D. 1896.

If you are sick and discouraged by Rheumatism, Bright's Disease, Kidney Troubles, Eczema, or any Blood Disease, write The S. S. Ryckman Medicine Co., Hamilton, for Chart Book, mailed free. It will tell you of cures made by Kootenay that were considered hopeless. The medicine is put up in bottles containing over a month's treatment, and sold for $1.50 per bottle, making it cheaper than a month's use of inferior medicines. If not obtainable from your dealer, sent charges prepaid, by addressing S. S. Ryckman Medicine Co., Limited, Hamilton,

Strayed.

Came into the premises of the undersigned, lot 21, in the 10th concession of Madoc, three two-year-old Heifers. The owner may have the same by proving ptoperty and paying charges.

SAMUEL CASKEY.

HAY! HAY!

Just received and for sale at North Hastings Warehouse, a shipment of Baled Hay.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, October 26th, 1897.

BY-LAW No. 27.

To Prohibit the Sale of Liquor in the Township of Madoc.

The Municipal Council of the Township of Madoc hereby enacts as follows:

1. That the sale by retail of spirituous, fermented or other manufactured liquors, is and shall be prohibited in every tavern, inn or other place of public entertainment in the said municipality, and the sale thereof is altogether prohibited in every shop or place in the said municipality other than a house of public entertainment.

2. That the vote of the electors of the said Township of Madoc will be taken on the by-law, by the deputy-returning officers hereinafter named, on the third day of January, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight, commencing at nine o'clock in the morning, and continuing till five o'clock in the afternoon at the undermentioned places:

No. 1, Hart's School House, John Ketcheson, jr., deputy-returning officer.

No. 2, McCoy's School House, John Rimmington, deputy-returning officer.

No. 3, Town Hall, O. Johnson, deputy-returning officer.

No. 4, O'Hara's School House, James O'Hara, sr., deputy-returning officer.

3. That on the fifteenth day of December A. D. 1897, at the Town Hall in the Township of Madoc at the hour of one o'clock in the afternoon, the reeve shall appoint in writing signed by himself two persons to attend at the final summing up of the votes by the clerk, and one person to attend at each polling place on behalf of the persons interested in and desirous of promoting the passing of this by-law, and a like number on behalf of the persons interested in and desirous of opposing the passing of the by-law.

4. That the clerk of the said municipal Council of the Township of Madoc shall attend at the Town Hall, Eldorado, at the hour of 12 o'clock, on the 4th day of January A. D., 1898, to sum up the number of votes given for and against this by-law.

5. This by-law shall come into operation and be of full force and effect on and after the first day of May, 1898.

WM. T. ALLEN,
Reeve.

Council Chambers, Madoc, Oct. 25, '97.

NOTICE BY CLERK,

Take notice that the above is a true copy of a proposed by-law which has been taken into consideration by the Municipal Council of the Township of Madoc and which will be finally passed by the said Council in the event of the assent of the electors being obtained thereto after one month from the first publication thereof in the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW, the date of which publication was the second day of December, 1897, and at the hour, day and place therein fixed for taking the votes of the electors, the polls will be held.

J. R. KETCHESON,
48 Township Clerk.

A BY-LAW

To Prohibit the Sale of Liquor in the Township of Wollaston.

The Municipal Council of the Township of Wollaston hereby enacts as follows:—1st. That the sale by retail of spirituous, fermented or other manufactured liquors is and shall be prohibited in every tavern, inn, or other place of public entertainment in the said Municipality, and the sale thereof is altogether prohibited in every shop and place in the said Municipality other than a house of public entertainment. 2nd, The vote of the electors of the said Township of Wollaston will be taken on the by-law by George Orr, the Returning Officer, the Clerk of said Municipality, on Monday the third (3rd) day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight (1898), commencing at nine (9) o'clock in the morning and continuing till five (5) o'clock in the afternoon in the Town Hall, Coe Hill, in said Township of Wollaston; 3rd, That on Monday, the twentieth (20th) day of December, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven (1897), at his office in the Town Hall, Coe Hill, at the hour of twelve (12) o'clock, noon, the Reeve shall appoint in writing, signed by himself, two persons to attend to the final summing up of the votes by the Clerk, and one person to attend at the polling place on behalf of the persons desirous of promoting the passage of the by-law, and one on behalf of the persons opposing the passing of the by-law; 4th. That the Clerk of the said Municipal Council shall attend at his office in the Town Hall on Tuesday, the fourth day of January, 1898, at the hour of ten (10) o'clock in the forenoon, to sum up the number of votes given for and against the by-law; 5th, This by-law shall come into operation and be of full force and effect on and after the first day of May next after the final passing thereof.

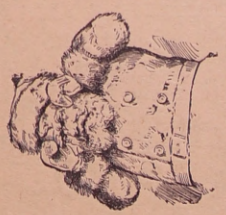
THOMAS NUGENT, Reeve.
Town Hall, Coe Hill, Oct. 11, 1897.

NOTICE TO ELECTORS OF WOLLASTON.

TAKE NOTICE that the above is a true copy of a proposed by-law, which has been taken into consideration by the Municipal Council of the Township of Wollaston, and which will be finally passed by the said Council in the event of the assent of the electors being obtained thereto after one month from the first publication thereof in the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW, the date of which publication was the 2nd day of December, 1897, and at the hour, day and place therein fixed for taking the votes of the electors the polls will be held.

GEORGE ORR,
Clerk of Wollaston.

Town Hall Wollaston, Dec. 2, 1897.



HOW IT CAME ABOUT.

Old Santa Claus, king of the holiday trade,
A tour of inspection has recently made.
To decide who, among all the merchants in town,
For the holiday season has prices 'way down,
And has goods that for presents are timely and neat,
Which for prices with Santa himself will compete.
For Saint Nicholas, tired of climbing on roofs,
And waking the people with the clattering of hoofs,
And dodging down chimneys with pack on his back,
Has decided this season to try a new rack.
So this year he says to his numerous friends,
As over the country his journey he wends,
"Please buy your Dry Goods Clothing, Boots & Shoes,
Jackets, Furs, etc., etc. of the firm named below.
For no more I'll carry through frost and through snow.
They'll show you fine goods, well worth your attention,
A full list of which I've not space here to mention.
And on this subject no longer to dwell,
As the firm below mentioned are now known so well,
That Santa can only endorse the opinion,
That they are the leaders and have full dominion."

B. O'HARA.

Agents Sell "Klondyke Gold Fields"

Like a whirlwind. Experienced canvassers reaping the richest harvest of their lives—new beginners doing wonders. Nearly everybody subscribes. One young fellow on a farm at $12.00 a month is making $75.00. A lady type-writer at $3.00 a week is clearing $11.00. A mechanic who had earned $1.50 a day is clearing $5.00 a day. We want more agents. Canvassing outfit 25c. worth $1.00. THE BRADLEY-GARRETSON CO., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

WANTED—AGENTS.

"QUEEN VICTORIA" is booming. Eight thousand copies sold. Three thousand five hundred engaged from America; large quantity gone to South Africa; going like wild-fire in Canada. Lord Lorne, Her Majesty's son-in-law, says: "The Best Popular Life of the Queen I have seen," and thousands endorse the statement. Outfit free to canvassers; exclusive territory; books on time; easy to make five dollars daily; some make twice that.

The Bradley-Garretson Co., Limited, Toronto.

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

If you want protection from Loss or damage by Fire or Lightning, insure in the

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OR THE

Guardian of England,

and you can save from 25 to 50% on your risks. For further particulars apply to

W. S. MARTIN, Agent,
Stirling.

TOM. SCOTT,

Leading Barber and Tobacconist!

Keeps in stock the Leading Brands of Cigars and Tobaccos.

Cigarettes, Cigarette Tobaccos, Package Tobaccos, Fancy Pipes, Tobacco pouches, Cigarette Makers, Cigar Holders, Cigar Cases, and other Smokers' Sundries too numerous to mention.

N.B.—Also a stock of fine Razors and Razor Strops which I put in good condition and guarantee at prices that will surprise you.

Your patronage appreciated.

Jas. Whytock,

BUTCHER,

DEALER IN

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS,

MADOC. — ONTARIO.

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AND

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And all kinds of CARPENTERS SUPPLIES on short notice.

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CUTTERS & SLEIGHS

Always on hand or manufactured to order.

M. BRISTOL.

WHITE'S Agricultural Wagon and Sleigh Works.

Having been used by a large number of farmers and others to put in a

First-class Horse Shoer

in connection with our works, we have complied with the request, and we are now prepared to do FIRST-CLASS HORSE SHOEING and all kinds of

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JAMES WHITE

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SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN,

beautifully illustrated, largest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, terms $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Specimen copies and HAND BOOK ON PATENTS sent free. Address

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FROM THE TEA PLANT TO THE TEA CUP IN ITS NATIVE PURITY.

"Monsoon" Tea is put up by the Indian Tea growers as a sample of the best qualities of Indian Teas. Therefore they use the greatest care in the selection of the Tea and its blend, that is why they put it up themselves and sell it only in the original packages, thereby securing its purity and excellence. Put up in ¼ lb., ½ lb. and 1 lb. packages, and never sold in bulk.

ALL GOOD GROCERS KEEP IT.

If your grocer does not keep it, tell him to write to

STEEL, HAYTER & CO.
11 and 13 Front Street East, Toronto.

Spring Wall Paper.

C. B. Scantlebury makes an announcement.

Perfection has been reached in the new Wall Papers we are showing this spring.

Our new sample books are now ready. There are really no marked changes in the styles. Whatever your taste fancies, it can be successfully catered to from amongst the light, dainty shades to the darker, richer tones in reds, blues, greens, terra-cottas, tans, browns, violets, ambers, ochres, siennas, greys, heliotropes, etc., while prices are lower than ever.

If it is at all convenient to visit our warerooms we will place all of our facilities at your disposal and there are none better in this whole broad Dominion.

The new goods are simply beautiful—the only trouble is, the common-place name of "Wall Paper" does not begin to convey to your minds the wealth of design and coloring in these exquisite interior decorations.

If you cannot visit us, please write a postal for samples. Just say what rooms you think of papering, what prices you want to pay, and where you saw this advertisement.

The samples are all done up in book form and in complete sets of wall frieze and ceiling, and are sent to you free of charge either by mail or express.

These samples enable you to make as intelligent a selection as one could wish for.

We pay express charges on orders.

C. B. Scantlebury,
Belleville.

MADOC Pump = Factory!

—:o:—

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Wood and Iron Pumps

Suction, Force, and combined Suction and Force.

Our Stock Pump is giving the best satisfaction of any Pump in the market.

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promptly done, charges moderate.

Sole agents for the Brandford steel

Power and Pumping Windmills

—AND—

Gearless Fanning Mills.

Try one of our "MAPLE LEAF" No. 1 Brantford, or POST FEED GRINDERS.

Call and see our new IDEAL and SUPERIOR Force Pumps.

Orders by mail promptly attended to Satisfaction guaranteed.

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Madoc.

Before you purchase an organ, do not forget that the

CONLEY CHURCH ORGAN

Is a high grade instrument.

The case is the very latest design. The tone is acknowledged to be superior to allothers,

In our line we lead, others follow.

THE CONLEY-CHURCH ORGAN and PIANO CO.

WANTED—An experienced canvasser to travel and appoint agents. No canvassing. Salary and expenses paid. THE BRADLEY-GARRETSON CO., Limited, Toronto.

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The NEW BERMUDA. STOVES & RANGES

IT POSSESSES ALL THE GOOD POINTS WHICH HAVE MADE THE BERMUDA SO EASY TO SELL, SO SATISFACTORY TO OPERATE. And also an

Improved Sheet Steel Oven

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R. R. CASEMENT & Co

D. W. ROLLINS

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D. W. ROLLINS

Some FALL BARGAINS

We are offering at SPECIAL BARGAINS a few

BUGGIES - AND - CUTTERS

Both new and second-hand.
Call and examine and get prices.....

We also have a supply of



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Which we will sell at REDUCED RATES.

A NEW SUPPLY OF..... **Single and Double Light Harn**

Will be sold at the closest possible prices.

A few FINE YOUNG HORSES for sale Cheap.

LUMBER.—We have for sale about 40,000 fe Hemlock Lumber, scantling, inch, and joice, different len and quality. Also a quantity of Pine.

A good second-hand Sewing Machine for sale C Trial allowed.

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